

Wind and Rain

[Julie Fowlis](#)

Bha d'À phiuthar ann 's lad a' coiseachd sìos an t-sràid
o an t-uisge is a' ghaoth
phut an t'À bu shine an t'À eile dhan an t-sruth
sìor chaoineadh, an t-uisge is gaoir na ghaoithe There were two sisters came walking down the street
oh the wind and rain
older one pushed the younger one in
crying oh the dreadful wind and rain Oir thug Seonaidh dhan t'À b' Àige f'À inne À lainn À'ir
o an t-uisge is a' ghaoth
cha d' fhuair an t'À eile aon sian dhe chuid
sìor chaoineadh, an t-uisge is gaoir na ghaoithe So she pushed her into the river to drown
oh the wind and rain
watched her as she floated down
crying oh the dreadful wind and rain
Flodradh gus an d' r'À naig i linne mh'Àr a' chasg
o an t-uisge is a' ghaoth
athair, o ahtair, seall an eala air an t-snÀ mh
sìor chaoineadh, an t-uisge is gaoir na ghaoithe Then out of the woods came a fiddler fair
oh the wind and rain
he plucked thirty strands of her long yellow hair
crying oh the dreadful wind and rain Is rinn e bogha grinn dhen gaoisnean b'À n
oh the wind and rain
then he made a fiddle bow of her long yellow hair
sìor chaoineadh, an t-uisge is gaoir na ghaoithe Agus rinn e cnagan-fidhle dhe a corràgan caola
oh the wind and rain
and he made fiddle pegs of her long finger bones
sìor chaoineadh, an t-uisge is gaoir na ghaoithe
And he made a little fiddle of her own breast bone
o an t-uisge is a' ghaoth
which sound would melt a heart of stone
sìor chaoineadh, an t-uisge is gaoir na ghaoithe Is an aona phort a thigeadh a-mach À s an fhidheall
o an t-uisge is a' ghaoth
only tune that the fiddle would play
was oh the dreadful wind and rain
sìor chaoineadh, an t-uisge is gaoir na ghaoithe
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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