

Turas San Lochmor

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An nÃ- a bha nam inntinn gun inns mi dhuibh an rann:
Gu falbhainn dh'aindeoin sÃ-de air sgrÃ-ob do thÃ-r nan Gall,
Le бага lÃ n de chearcán agus rudan a bha gann -
Gum bithinn aig Bliadhn' Ã™ir ann 's gun chÃ¹mhnadh air an dram. Diciadain dh'fhalbh mi casruisgt' le mo
bhagaichean nam dhÃ²rn,
A' dol a Loch nam Madadh ghabhail aiseag san Lochmor;
Bha fuachd na mo chasan-sa 's bha sneachd' air bhÃ rr nan lÃ²n â€
Cha dÃ-ochuimhnich mi 'n tâ€allaban cho fad' 's a bhios mi beÃ². Nuair rÃ inig mi a' cheÃ rdach, Ã rdach duine
chÃ²ir
A thug â€staigh gun dÃ il mi 's a nochd dhomh cÃ irdeas mÃ²r,
Thug dhomh tÃ- a b' fheÃ irrde mi ri aghaidh bhlÃ th an stÃ²bh â€
Gu seasainn fuachd nuair dh'fhÃ g sinn le mo chaiseart blÃ th 's lem chÃ²t'. Nuair dh'fhalbh an carbad-ola leinn
's ar nâ€aghaidh thoir dhan tuath,
Bha sinn greis an Cearsabhagh a' blasad air stuth cruaidh;
Gun tÃ inig Bean na Maise 's am muir geal oirre mun cuairt,
'S chanainn fhÃ-n gum b' amadan a rachadh innt' air chuan.
Nuair thog i mach gu farsainneachd, 's sinn airsnealach is sgÃ-th,
Nuair thÃ²isich cur na mara oirnn, bu mhath a bhith air tÃ-r;
Bha mise mar bha cÃ ch, le spÃ irn orm a' strÃ- â€
An drama dh'Ã²l mi 'n Cearsabhagh, bu duilich dhealaich sinn. On earâ€dheas bha i sÃ²ideadh oirnn, gun choltas
tighinn na b' fheÃ rr,
Bha sinn uil', oir b' fheudar dhuinn, nar sÃ-neadh air an lÃ r;
Nuair readh i sÃ-os dhan chlaisidh leinn 's am muir a' sgailceadh Ã rd,
Bha cÃ¹ram air gach neach againn nach tilleadh i gu brÃ th. B 'e siud an oidhche Ã nranach a bh' againn anns a'
bhÃ t',
Ach rÃ inig sinn Loch Baghasdail le dÃ-on an TÃ-as Ãird;
Thug mi leam mo bhagaichean agus thÃ rr mi Ã s a' bhÃ t' â€
Chan fhanainnâ€sa na b' fhaid' innte ged rachainn dhan taigh-gheÃ rd! Fhuair mi cadal socair ann an dachaigh
dhaoine cÃ²ir,
Aig Maiseig Ruadh, 's mo ghrÃ dh oirre, oir nochd i cÃ irdeas dhÃ²mhs':
Guma fada slÃ n i, oir 's bÃ idheil i na dÃ²igh
Gu gabhail ro aon Ã nranach a dh'fhÃ gadh an Lochmor.
Mun crÃ-ochnaich mi an t-Ã²ran seo, gun inns mi dhuibh an cÃ²rr:
Aâ€mÃ ireach thill mi dhachaigh agus botal na mo phÃ²c;
Chruinnich sinn na cÃ irdean gu pÃ rtaidh dhe gach seÃ²rs',
Is cha robh hâ€aon a thÃ inig leinn a chÃ ineadh an Lochmor!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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