A GHAOIL, SAOIL AM FAIGH MI THU?

There are several different versions of this song. We like this one – but hope we don't offend anyone!

'S A GHAOIL, SAOIL AM FAIGH MI THU? 'S E D' FHAIGHINN DHEANADH SLÀN MI. 'S A GHAOIL, SAOIL AM FAIGH MI THU?

> Cha ghabh mi Clann 'ic Leòid: Ged a dh'òladh 'ad cha phàigheadh.

Cha ghabh mi-fhìn na Dòmhnallaich: Tha móran dhiubh nan ceàrdan.

Cha ghabh mi idir Stiùbhartaich: Tha brùidealachd nan nàdur.

Cha ghabh mi idir Camshronaich: 'S cas-cham air fear no dhà dhiubh.

Cha ghabh mi Clann Mhic Iomhair: Chan fhaic thu fiamh a' ghàir orr'.

Cha ghabh mi Clann Mhic Rath: Bidh 'ad a' cadal air an t-Sàbaid.

Cha ghabh mi Clann Mhic Aoidh: Bidh 'ad a' faoidh a' bhuntàta.

'S e ghabhas mis'an saighdear A dh'fhalbhas grinn an t-sràid leam.

Do you think I will get you, love? Getting you would restore my health...

I won't have the Macleods:

They wouldn't pay for their drinks.

I won't have the Macdonalds:

A lot of them are tinkers.

I won't have the Stewarts:

They have a beastly nature.

I won't have the Camerons:

They have bandy legs.

I won't have the MacIvors:

You never see them smiling.

I won't have the MacRaes:

They sleep on the Sabbath.

I won't have the MacKays:

They go begging potatoes.

I'll take the soldier,

who'll look smart going down the street with me.