

## ORAN NA BEAIRT

‘S i ‘bheart a rinn mo shàrachadh,  
‘S i ‘bheart a rinn mo shàrachadh;  
Nuair a chuir mi innte spàl  
Bhris ise h-uile snàth a bh’ ann.  
‘S i ‘bheart a rinn mo shàrachadh.

Ged nach eil mi eòlach oirr’  
Tha eagal orm nach còrd i rium:  
Tha na h-ìomallan innte cho dlùth  
Agus chan eil sùil far’m bu chòir dhi bhith.  
‘S i ‘bheart a rinn mo shàrachadh.

‘S a bheil sibh an dùil am pàigh i shomh?  
No ‘m buin i ri mo nàdur-sa?  
Ma bhios sin fìor, gun téid mi fhìn  
A null air sgriob gu Astràilia!  
‘S i ‘bheart a rinn mo shàrachadh.

‘S e chanas cuid dhe m’ chàirdean rium:  
“S ann ort a bha am fàiligeadh;  
Bha thu gun diù agus tu bha faoin  
Nuair thug thu ‘n taobh-s’ a’ phlàigh bha sin.”  
‘S i ‘bheart a rinn mo shàrachadh.

‘S ged bheirinn Eachann Sheòrais thuic’  
‘S gun cuir e i an òrdugh dhomh,  
‘S e chanas e rium, “Chan eil innt’ ach a’ bhrùid  
Thàinig a null á Uig ‘s nach bu chòir i sin.”  
‘S i ‘bheart a rinn mo shàrachadh.



### Song of the Loom

*It's the loom that has "roasted" me ...  
When I put the shuttle in it,  
it broke every thread that was there.  
Although I am not familiar with it,  
I'm afraid it won't suit me;  
the heddles are so close together in it,  
and there is not an eye where there should be.  
Do you think it will pay me?  
or suit my nature?  
If this is true I will go  
away on a trip to Australia!*  
*Some of my friends say:*  
*"You've made a boob;  
you were lacking judgment, and you were silly  
when you brought that plague here."  
If I fetched Eachann Sheòrais to it  
to fix it for me  
he would say, "It's just a pest  
that came from Uig, and it shouldn't have!"*