



## Fear a' bhàta

Sine NicFhionnlaigh

Sèist

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100

l<sub>1</sub> :- :t<sub>1</sub> | d :- :- | d :- :s | m :- .r :d | t<sub>1</sub> :- :- | r :- :- | m :- :l<sub>1</sub>  
4 Fhir a' bhàt - a, 's na hò ro èil - e, Fhir a'

l<sub>1</sub> :- :- | l<sub>1</sub> :- :d | t<sub>1</sub> :- :l<sub>1</sub> | s<sub>1</sub> :- :- | m<sub>1</sub> :- :- | m<sub>1</sub> :- :s<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> :- :- | l<sub>1</sub> :- :l<sub>1</sub> | s<sub>1</sub> :- :l<sub>1</sub>  
7 bhàt - a, 's na hò ro èil - e, Fhir a' bhàt - a, 's na hò ro

d :- :- | r :- :m | l :s :- | m :- :- | r :- :d | d :- :t<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> :- :- | l<sub>1</sub> :- :-  
èil - e, Mo shor-aidh slàn leat 's gach àit' dhan tèid thu.

10 Rann 1

l<sub>1</sub> :- :t<sub>1</sub> | d :- :- | d :- :s | m :- .r :d | t<sub>1</sub> :- :- | r :- :- | m :- :l<sub>1</sub>  
13 'S tric mi seall - tainn on chroc as àird - e, dh'fheuch am

l<sub>1</sub> :- :- | l<sub>1</sub> :- :d :- | t<sub>1</sub> :- :l<sub>1</sub> | s<sub>1</sub> :- :- | m<sub>1</sub> :- :m<sub>1</sub> | m<sub>1</sub> :- :s<sub>1</sub> :- | l<sub>1</sub> :- :- | l<sub>1</sub> :- :- | s<sub>1</sub> :- :l<sub>1</sub>  
16 faic mi fear a' bhàt - a, An tig thu 'n-diugh no 'n tig thu

d :- :- | r :- :m | l :s :- | m :- :- | r :- :d | d :- :t<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> :- :- | l<sub>1</sub> :- :-  
màir - each, 's mur tig thu id - ir gur truagh a tà mi.

2 Tha mo chridh'-sa briste, brùite;  
'S tric na deòir a' ruith om shùilean;  
An tig thu nochd, no 'm bi mo dhùil riut,  
No 'n dùin mi 'n doras, le osna thùrsaich?

3 'S tric mi faighneachd de luchd nam bàta,  
Am fac' iad thu, no a bheil thu sàbhailt;  
Ach 's ann a tha gach aon dhiubh 'g ràitinn,  
Gur gòrach mise ma thug mi gràdh dhut.



## **Fear a' bàta**

Fhir a' bhàta, 's na hò ro èile,  
Fhir a' bhàta, 's na hò ro èile,  
Fhir a' bhàta, 's na hò ro èile,  
Mo shoraidh slàn leat 's gach àit' dhan tèid thu.

'S tric mi sealltainn on chroc as àirde,  
dh'fheuch am faic mi fear a' bhàta,  
An tig thu 'n-diugh no 'n tig thu màireach,  
's mur tig thu idir gur truagh a tà mi.

Tha mo chridh'-sa briste, brùite;  
'S tric na deòir a' ruith om shùilean;  
An tig thu nochd, no 'm bi mo dhùil riut,  
No 'n dùin mi 'n doras, le osna thùrsaich?

'S tric mi faighneachd de luchd nam bàta,  
Am fac' iad thu, no a bheil thu sàbhailt;  
Ach 's ann a tha gach aon dhiubh 'g ràitinn,  
Gur gòrach mise ma thug mi gràdh dhut.

*Oh my boatman, oh horo eile  
Oh my boatman, oh horo eile  
Oh my boatman, oh horo eile  
My farewell and health to you wherever you go.*

*Often I gaze from the highest hill,  
trying to see my boatman,  
Will you come today or will you come tomorrow?  
And if you don't come at all it is wretched that I'll be.*

*My heart is bruised and broken;  
Often the tears run from my eyes;  
Will you come tonight, or should I even expect you;  
or will I just close the door with a melancholy sigh?*

*It is often that I ask of mariners around,  
whether they saw you, are you unharmed?  
But everyone of them says to me  
how foolish I am to have given my love to you.*