



HO RÒ THA MI SUNNDACH (BÀTA BEAG MO RÙIN)
HO RÒ I AM HAPPY (MY BELOVED LITTLE BOAT)

Òran le:

Calum Boidhd (Cal Curstag Chaluum Boidhd às an Leideig, Barraigh)

Air a rannsachadh is air a ghabhail le:

Iain Seumas Mac a' Bhreatannaich

Sgrìobhte le Calum Boidhd, 'Cal Curstag Chaluum Boidhd,' às an Leideig, air iomall Bhàgh a' Chaisteil. Bhiodh na Suainich a' toirt leotha geòla neo dhà air bòrd nan soitheachan aca 's iad a' dèanamh air Barraigh airson an reic, agus cheannaich Calum tè dhiubh 's e ag innse dhuinn cho toilichte 's a bha e leatha. B' i Mairead NicNèill à Eòlaigearraidh a dh'ionnsaich an t-òran seo dhomh.

Sèist:

*Ho rò tha mi sunndach 's mi togail mo chuid shiùil rithe,
Bàta beag mo rùin 's i bha bòidheach;
Bàta beag bha uasal a fhuair mi aig na Suainich,
'S gum bithinn gabhail cuairt leath' an-còmhnaidh.*

'S ann am Port na h-Àirde a chunnaic mis' am bàta,
Bha dà dheagh ràmh agus seòl oirr';
'S bha mi fhèin a' smaointinn nan gabhadh ise faotainn
Gum fanainn fad na h-oidhche ga seòladh.

Composed by:

Calum Boyd (Cal Curstag Chaluum Boidhd from Ledaig, Barra)

Researched & performed by:

John James Galbraith

Written by Calum Boyd of Ledaig which is near Castlebay. The Swedes would sail into Castlebay and on board they would usually have a couple of rowing boats which they would try and sell, one of which Calum bought and he tells us of his delight at his purchase. I learnt his song from Margaret MacNeil from Eoligarra.

Chorus:

*Ho rò I am happy as I raise my sails to her,
My little beloved boat who was beautiful;
A splendid little boat I got from the Swedes,
And I'd always be going for a sail in her.*

It was in Port na h-Àirde I saw the boat,
She had two good oars and a sail;
And I thought if I could get her
That I would spend all night sailing her.



HO RÒ THA MI SUNNDACH (BÀTA BEAG MO RÙIN)
HO RÒ I AMHAPPY (MY BELOVED LITTLE BOAT)

Sèist

Feasgar Diciadain dh'fhalbh mi ga h-iarraidh,
Bha àrag on iar agus ceò ann;
'S mise bha pròiseil air bòrd na bàta Dùitsich,
A' càradh mo chuid shiùil ris a' gheòla.

Sèist

Chaidh mi lath' a dh'iasgach, gu dearbh bha i fiadhaich,
Ghabh mi seachad sìos air Maol Dòmhnach;
Iasg a bha brèagha ga fhaighinn mar bu mhiann leinn,
Ga lìonadh gu beul le gach seòrsa.

Sèist

Nuair dh' fhàsas mi sgìth dhith bheiridh mi air tìr i,
Glanaidh mi is sgrìobaidh mi gheòla
Peantaidh mise liath i air chor 's gum bi i brèagha
'S ma gheibh mi oirre sia bidh mi còrdadh.

Sèist

Chorus

I left Wednesday afternoon to get her,
There was a westerly breeze and mist;
I was so proud on board the Dutch boat,
Arranging my sails on the dinghy.

Chorus

I went fishing one day, and boy it was wild,
I went down past Muldoanich;
Beautiful fish and we caught all we wished for,
Filling her to the gunnels with every kind.

Chorus

When I grow tired of her I will take her on land,
And I will clean and scrub the dinghy;
I'll paint her blue so that she will look bonny
And if I get six for her I'll be happy.

Chorus