



MO CHÙLAIBH  
BEHIND ME

**Òran le:** Eòin MacDhùghail

**Air a rannsachadh is air a ghabhail le:**

Iain Seumas Mac a' Bhreatannaich

Sgrìobhte le Eòin MacDhùghail, 'Eòin a' Mhuilleir', a bha greis a' fuireach air Eilean Theiliseigh, an ear-thuath air Barraigh, an dèidh dhan teaghlach aige a bhith air am fuadach às na taighean aca agus far an fhearainn thorraich a bh' aca air taobh an iar Bharraigh.

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*Mo chùlaibh, mo chùlaibh, mo chùlaibh ris a' bhaile seo,  
Is m' aghaidh air an àite far an d' àraicheadh mar leanabh mi,  
Mo chùlaibh, mo chùlaibh.*

'S mairg a bheireadh cùl ris an dùthaich a bha beannaichte,  
Far faighte iasg is maorach is eunlaith taobh nan cladaichean,  
*Mo chùlaibh, mo chùlaibh*

Far faighte iasg is maorach, is eunlaith taobh nan cladaichean,  
Chan ionann 's mar tha 'n t-àite, nach fhaighear tràth gun cheannach ann,  
*Mo chùlaibh, mo chùlaibh*

**Composed by:** Jonathan MacDougall

**Researched & performed by:**

John James Galbraith

Jonathan MacDougall lived for a while on Hellisay Island, to the north-east of Barra, after his family were evicted from their homes and their fertile land on the west of Barra.

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*Behind me, behind me, my back I'll turn to this town,  
And I'll head for the place where I was brought up as a child,  
Behind me, behind me.*

It's sorrowful to leave the land which was blessed,  
Where fish, shellfish and birds were plentiful by the shore,  
*Behind me, behind me.*

Where fish, shellfish and birds were plentiful by the shore,  
Unlike the place, where you get no food without paying for it,  
*Behind me, behind me.*



MO CHÙLAIBH  
BEHIND ME

Fhuair mi dràm om chàirdean nuair thàinig iad don bhaile seo,  
Chan fhanadh iad san àite, 's ann thug iad sàile glan orra,  
*Mo chùlaibh, mo chùlaibh.*

Fhuair sinn fearann ùr ann, 's e 'n Crùn a rinn a cheannach dhuinn,  
Grinn is Cliaid is Bhàslainn, tha chuid as fhèarr de Bharraigh ann.

*Mo chùlaibh, mo chùlaibh, mo chùlaibh ris a' bhaile seo,  
Is m' aghaidh air an àite far an d' àraicheadh mar leanabh mi,  
Mo chùlaibh, mo chùlaibh.*

I got a dram from my relations when I came to this town,  
They wouldn't stay here, and they took to the open sea,  
*Behind me, behind me.*

We got new land, it was the Crown which bought it for us,  
Grean and Cleat and Vaslan, tha best part of Barra.

*Behind me, behind me, my back I'll turn to this town,  
And I'll head for the place where I was brought up as a child,  
Behind me, behind me.*