



## Fuaran – iomairt dualchais le Fèisean nan Gàidheal

### Chì mi Cleatrabhal Bhuam

Òran le Aonghas MacGillFhaolain (Aonghas Lachlainn)

Chì mi Cleatrabhal bhuam  
Carra-crom an taobh tuath  
Beinn Olghaidh 's an stuagh fo sròin.

An Tigh a' Gheàrraidh ma thàmh  
Am fàile fìorghlan an t-sàil  
'S a nuallan, le gàir 's gach cròic  
Chì mi Cleatrabhal bhuam...

Taigh a' Gheàrraidh nan cluan  
'S nan cnocan glas-uain'  
Nan loch bhileagach ruadh 's nan lòn.  
Chì mi Cleatrabhal bhuam...

'S fada sealladh mo shùil –  
Monadh Hearach an fhraoich  
Gu Barraigh bheag mhaol nam bò.  
Chì mi Cleatrabhal bhuam...

Na h-aonar san iar  
Hiorta bhiorach nan eun  
'S Haisgear eagach far an caidil na ròin.  
Chì mi Cleatrabhal bhuam...

## Fuaran – a Fèisean nan Gàidheal heritage initiative

### I see Cleatrabhal distant

A song by Angus MacLellan (Angus son of Lachlan)

I see Cleatrabhal distant  
Bowed monument of the north  
Beinn Olghaidh with waves below her point.

In Tigharry at rest there is  
The pure smell of the sea  
And its roar, with clamour in every cranny.  
I see Cleatrabhal distant ...

Tigharry of the pastures  
And the grey-green hillocks  
The fringed brown lochs and pools.  
I see Cleatrabhal distant ...

My eye sees afar  
From the heathery Harris hills  
To small bare Barra of the cattle.  
I see Cleatrabhal distant ...

Alone in the west  
Pointed St Kilda of the birds  
And jagged Haisgeir where the seals sleep.  
I see Cleatrabhal distant...



Eilean Heisgeir e fhèin  
A dh' àraich maraichean treun  
Bu ghaisgeil an dèidh na seòid.  
Chì mi Cleatrabhal bhuam...

Ard an Rùnair nan tonn  
A dheasaich bàrdachd an com  
Mhic Codrum 's gum b' fhoneamhor a cheòl.  
Chì mi Cleatrabhal bhuam...

Bailtean Phaibil nan raoin  
Far 'm bu torrach an grunn  
San do chinn cho sùghmhor an t-eòrn'.  
Chì mi Cleatrabhal bhuam...

Gu deas seallaidh mi sìos  
Tha beinn mhòr leathann, liath,  
Le rolagan snìomhach de cheò.  
Chì mi Cleatrabhal bhuam...

Tha beanntan ìosal is glinn  
Eadar mis' agus Lì  
Agus dubh-lochan mhìle meòir.  
Chì mi Cleatrabhal bhuam...

Fearann Sholais an àigh  
Cha do dh' ainmich mo dhàn  
Na Baile MhicPhàil ghorm an fheadair.  
Thug mi Cleatrabhal bhuam...

Heisgeir isle itself  
Which raised sturdy mariners  
Who were brave like heroes.  
I see Cleatrabhal distant ...

Àrd an Rùnair of the waves  
Which put poetry into MacCodrum  
and sweet was his music.  
I see Cleatrabhal distant ...

The villages of Paibil of the plains  
Where the land is fertile  
Where the barley grows succulent.  
I see Cleatrabhal distant ...

To the south I look down  
There's a big, wide, grey mountain  
Covered in twisting skeins of mist.  
I see Cleatrabhal distant ...

There are low hills and glens  
Between me and Lì  
And thousand-fingered dark lochs.  
I see Cleatrabhal distant ...

The lands of joyful Sollas  
I haven't named in my poem  
Nor Baile MhicPhàil of the green grass.  
I took Cleatrabhal away...



Mi nam shuidh air a' chàrn  
Eadar monadh is tràigh  
Chì mi machair is àill' fo na neòil.  
Chì mi Cleatrabhal bhuam...

'S iomadh fear agus tè  
Thall an dùthchannan cèin  
'S bidh an cuimhne, le spèis, don òig.  
A chunnaic Cleatrabhal 'uath...

Nach bu chiatach bhith 'n-dràst'  
Ann an dùthaich an gràidh  
Nan suidh' air a' charra na chòir.  
A' faicinn Chleatrabhal 'uath'...

Tha cnoc Cholasaigh balbh  
Far an caidil na dh'fhalbh  
Nach fairich fallas air garbh-chlach nas mò.  
A chunnaic Cleatrabhal uath'  
Carra-crom an taobh tuath  
Beinn Olghaidh 's an stuagh fo sròin.

Sitting on the cairn  
Between moor and beach  
I see the most beautiful machair under the skies.  
I see Cleatrabhal distant ...

Many a man and woman  
In distant lands  
Will fondly remember their young days  
Who saw Cleatrabhal afar...

Wouldn't it be agreeable to be now  
In that land they love  
Sitting on the rock in its presence  
Seeing Cleatrabhal distant...

Colosaigh hill is silent  
Where those that are gone sleep  
Who will never feel sweat in rough country  
Who saw Cleatrabhal distant  
Bowed monument of the north  
Beinn Olghaidh with waves below her point.