



Fuaran – iomairt dualchais le Fèisean nan Gàidheal

Loch Maruibhe

Òran le Aonghas Mac a Phì; Iain A. MacLeòid; Roy Ford

Tiugainn leam-sa gu tìr nam beannaibh
'N tèid thu leam far am b' òg bha mi
'S e mo mhiann bhith san iar le m' leannan
Ciaradh feasgar taobh Loch Maruibh;
Guilbneach shuas ud àrd anns an speur
Sruthan fuar uisg' is gàir nan ceum
Cur fàilte bhlàth-chridheach oirnn don ghleannan
'S nì sinn dachaidh taobh Loch Maruibh.

Gu là Luain bi mi luaidh a mhaise
'N tìr mo ghràidh far am b' àill leam bhith
Fuaim nam pìob thar an fhrìth le caithream
Dùsgadh smuaintean tha dlùth d' ar cridh;
Sòlas buileach bhith ri do thaobh
Stòras dhuinne am meud ar gaoil
Is còmhnaidh leat far bheil fraoch a' bhearraidh
Bòidheach maiseach taobh Loch Maruibh.

Càit' bheil àit' cho àill' an sealladh
Bho Chàrn a' Ghlinne a' coimhead Siar
Le uisg' na locha a' deàrrsadh romhad
A' teàrnadh bhruthach 's am feasgar ciar;
Cùl an Eilean is Slioch mu d' choinneamh
'S Meall a' Ghiuthais 's a làimh-chlì

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Fuaran – a Fèisean nan Gàidheal heritage initiative

Loch Maree

A song by Angus MacPhee; John A. MacLeod; Roy Ford

Come with me to the land of the bens
Will you come with me to where I was young
It's my desire to be in the West with my sweetheart
In the twilight beside Loch Maree;
A curlew up there high in the skies
Stream of cold water and the laugh in the step,
Welcoming us warmly to the glens
And we will make a home by Loch Maree.

Till the end of time I will extol its beauty
In the land of my love where I would wish to be
The sound of the pipes marching across the moor
Waking thoughts close to our hearts;
Total happiness to be by your side
With the breadth of our love our store
And settling with you where the heather of the tops
Grows beautifully lovely by Loch Maree.

Where is there another place so lovely to see
From Glencairn looking west
With the waters of the loch shining before you
Going downhill in the evening light;
Culaneilean and Slioch ahead of you
With Meall a' Ghiuthas to your left



Cò a chunnaic loch cho brèagha ris
Dol air chuairt taobh Loch Maruibh.

Bi mo smuaintean gu tric a' tionndadh
Gu làithean m' òige mar bha mi
Subhach coiseachd mu na bruachan
Ris an loch ud tha teann do m' chrìdh;
Is ma thig thu leam gu toileach
Bi sinn còirdte le gràdh is sìth
Nar dachaidh bhòidheach mhaiseach
Seasgar shìos ud taobh Loch Maruibh

Who has ever seen a bonnier loch
Travelling around by Loch Maree.

My thoughts often turn
To the days of my youth as I was
Happy walking by the braes
By the loch that is so close to my heart;
And if you come willingly with me
We will be together in love and peace
In our beautiful, lovely home
Snug down there by Loch Maree.