

Runrig, Sraidean Na Roinn-Eorpa

Chuir mi mo chul ri Lunnainn
An samhradh air m'aodann
'S mi air sraidean mor na Roinn-Eorpa
'S mi le mo run, le m'anam, mo bhratach
Mo ghrian mo ghealach ur
'S sheas mi's na aiteachan a sheas m'athair
'S ioma cogadh a tha ann airson saorsa
Da fhicead bliadhna's an dileab air fhagail
Briaran do linn's do sheorsa

Baile beag anns a' Ghearmailt
Gruagach cho boidheach
Le suilean lan sonas is bron
Thuir i 'am bheil fhios agaibh fein, an t-sochair
'tha agaibh Tha eallach eachraidh air mo ghuaillan cho trom';
Chrath sinn lamhan, 's dh'fhalbh I a'seinn
An dan tha dcmhainn, 's gach anam de dhaoine
Dh'fhag mi i le blas beag de mo dhuthaich
Dh'fhag i mi leis a chompanas ur

Tha na brataich a'snamh
An cuan de dhathan
Do chanan binn an cluas na Roinn-Eorpa
Tha na sraidean beo le cainnt's togair
Sraidean am Babel ur
'S thusa mo run, tha cothrom mad choinneamh
Tha do chliu air 'dhol tarsainn an cuan
Thusa tha meanbh, bi ladir, bi alainn
Taisbean do chanan, bi buan

--oOo--

I have put London behind me
The summer is on my face
And I am on the big streets of Europe
With my love, my flag
My sun, and my new moon
I stood in the places where my father had stood
Many are the wars of freedom
Forty years and the legacy is still with me
The words of his kind and generation
A small town in Germany
A beautiful young girl
Her eyes full of sorrow and joy
She said 'Are you aware of the privilege you enjoy
The burden of history lies heavy on my shoulders';
We shook hands, and she went on her way singing
The song that is deep in the soul of all people
I left her with a small part of my country
She left me with the fellowship of a new age

The flags are swimming
In a sea of colour
My language melodious in the ear of Europe
The streets are alive with conversation and purpose
Possibilities for a new Babel
And you my love have opportunity before you
Your renown has crossed the ocean
You that are small, be strong, be beautiful
Reveal your great language, be everlasting