

Alan Stivell, Mairi's Wedding

Step we gaily on we go heel for heel and toe for toe
Arm in arm and rowv on rowv, all for mairi's wedding

Over hill ways up and down / myrtle green and bracken brown
Past the shielings thro the town / all for sake of mairi

Plenty herring, plenty meal, plenty peat to fill her creel
Plenty bonny sairns as weel, that's the toast for mairi

Red her cheeks as rowans are, bright her eye as any star
Fairest of them ow by far is our darling mairi

Chant de noce de l'le de Lewis