

# Capercaillie, Ailein Duinn

Gura mise tha fo islean  
Moch sa mhaduinn is mi g'irigh

Sist: h shibhlainn leat  
H ri bh h ru bh  
H ri bh h rinn o ho  
Ailein Duinn, h shibhlainn leat

Ma 's e 'n cluasag dhuit a ghaineamh  
Ma 's e leabaidh dhut an gheamainn

Ma 's e 'n t-iasg do choinlean geala  
Ma 's e na rin do luchd-faire

Dh'lainn deoch ge b' oil le cch e  
De dh'fhuil do choim 's tu 'n didh do bhathadh

## Translation

How sorrowful I am  
Early in the morning rising

Chorus (after each verse): h, I would go with thee  
H ri bh h ru bh  
H ri bh h rinn o ho  
Brown-haired Alan, h, I would go with thee

If it is thy pillow the sand  
If it is thy bed the seaweed

If it is the fish thy candles bright  
If it is the seals thy watchmen

I would drink, though all would abhor it  
Of thy heart's blood after thy drowning