

# Emma Christian, Little Red Bird

CURFA

Ushag veg ruy ny moanee doo  
Moanee doo, moanee doo  
Ushag veg ruy ny moanee doo  
C'raad chaddil oo riy'r 'syn oie?

Nagh chaddil mish riy'r er baare y crouw  
Baare y crouw, baare y crouw  
Lesh fliaghey tuittym er dagh cheu  
As, ogh, my chadley cha treih

CURFA

Nagh chaddil mish riy'r er baare y dress  
Baare y dress, baare y dress  
Tra va' gheay sheidey v'ey gymmyrkey ihee  
As, ogh, my chadley cha treih

CURFA

Chaddil mish riy'r eddyr daa ghuilbag  
Eddy'r daa ghuilbag, eddy'r daa ghuilbag  
Myr cadley yn oikan er keeagh y vummig  
As, oh, my chadley cha kuine

&lt;/lyrics&gt;

||

==English translation==

&lt;/lyrics&gt;

CHORUS

Little red bird of the black peat ground  
Black peat ground, black peat ground  
Little red bird of the black peat ground  
Where did you sleep last night?

Did I not sleep last night on the top of the bush  
On the top of the bush, on top of the bush  
With rain falling on every side  
And, oh, wretched was my sleep

CHORUS

Did I not sleep last night on the top of the briar  
On the top of the briar, on the top of the briar  
While the wind was blowing all around  
And, oh, wretched was my sleep

CHORUS

Did I not sleep last night between two leaves  
Between two leaves, between two leaves  
As the baby sleeps on the breast of the mother  
And, oh, sleep was good