Runrig, Meadhan Oidhche Air An Acairseid

Gealach air an acairseid
Ceatharnach 'na fheileadh
"Te bhan, te bhuidhe bhan"
Mu meadhan oidhche (repeat four times)

Clann-nighean og 's balaich a' bhaile a' cruinneachadh
mu bhuth Dhoilidhe 's mu bhuth Chroinns
A' coiseachd, 's a' suiridhe 's a' caithris na h-oidhche

Gealach air an acairseid
Ceatharnach 'na fheileadh
"Te bhan, te bhuidhe bhan"
Mu meadhan oidhche (repeat two times)

Tionndadh a' chlair air ais na bliadhnaichean abachaidh a' ghraidh.
Am Bagh Cuilcee Aird an Aiseigs Lag an Domhainn, Ceann a' Bhaigh.
Tionndadh a' chlair air ais, meadhan oidhche, gealach s gealladh.
Sheas an cruthachadh stolda air rathad a' steisean.
Sheas na eathraichean aig tamh

Gealach air an acairseid
Ceatharnach 'na fheileadh
"Te bhan, te bhuidhe bhan"
Mu meadhan oidhche (repeat two times)

Bhidh sinne 's crathadh lamh againn
Is bilean blath toirt phog"
Cridhe baidheil caoimhneil
Cho tairis ris an or
An guth s an t-seist a' glaodhaich
"Far an robh mi'n raoir"
Na bliadhnaichean a' tionndadh
Briathran mor Mhicleoid

Gealach air an acairseid
Ceatharnach 'na fheileadh
"Te bhan, te bhuidhe bhan"
Mu meadhan oidhche (repeat ten times and fade out)

--oOo--

A moon on the anchorage
A champion, a kilt
"A fair haired girl, a golden fair haired girl"
Around midnight (repeat four times)

The young girls and the village boys meeting around
Doilidhs' shop, and around Croinns' shop
Walking out, courting and night visiting

A moon on the anchorage
A champion, a kilt
"A fair haired girl, a golden fair haired girl"
Around midnight (repeat two times)

Turnining the recording back. The years of ripening love
The Bagh Cuilce, Aird an Aiseig, Laggandoin, Bayhead
Turnining the recording back, midnight, a moon and a promise,
The creation stood still on the curing station road
All of the boats stood at rest

A moon on the anchorage
A champion, a kilt
"A fair haired girl, a golden fair haired girl"

Around midnight (repeat two times)

"In that place there will be clasping of hands
And warm lips to kiss"
The heart of affection and human kindness
Sincere, pure as gold
The voice and the chorus proclaming
"Where was I last night"
The years are turning back
The big words of Macleod

A moon on the anchorage
A champion, a kilt
"A fair haired girl, a golden fair haired girl"
Around midnight (repeat ten times and fade out)