

# Runrig, Oran

Anail mo bheatha,  
Anail mo bhithe  
Anail mo bheatha  
A' gairm nam anam  
'S togail mo chridhe  
A' togail mo chridhe

'S mi nam sheasamh mad' choinneamh  
Gun fhiamh, gun mhiann  
'S mi nam sheasamh mad' choinneamh  
Thig uallach na maidne  
Nuair dh'eireas a 'ghrian  
Nuair dh'eireas a 'ghrian

Oran, naomha, buan  
Tog gu h-ard guth an t-sluaigh  
Oran, tha mi reidh  
Eirich, eirich, bharr an t-sleibh

Tha an salm mar lasair  
A' boillsgeadh gach aite  
Tha an salm mar lasair  
Dh'fhosgail mo bhilean  
Nuair thoisich an latha  
Nuair thoisich an latha

Oran, naomha, buan  
Tog gu h-ard guth an t-sluaigh  
Oran, tha mi reidh  
Eirich, eirich, bharr an t-sleibh

Seinn, Seinn, Seinn  
Oran ur, oran an uir

Spoken Passage:

--oOo--

Breath of my life,  
Breath of my existence  
Breath of my life  
Proclaiming in my soul,  
Uplifting my heart  
Uplifting my heart

I am standing before you  
Without fear or desire  
I am standing before you  
The concerns of the morning will come  
When the sun rises  
When the sun rises

Song, sacred, eternal  
Lift on high the voice of the people  
Song, I am reconciled  
Let it rise up from the moorlands

The psalm is like a flame,  
Illuminating all around  
The psalm is like a flame  
My lips opened  
When the day began  
When the day began

Song, sacred, eternal  
Lift on high the voice of the people  
Song, I am reconciled  
Let it rise up from the moorlands

Sing, Sing, Sing  
A new song, a song of the dust

Spoken Passage: (unofficial translation)  
Looking out the window of morning  
From the evening to the door of night  
I asked the question  
And the answer was in the water of dawn  
(of the lake?)  
It was the earth