

This is a clapping song from Barra

Chan eil mi gun mhulad orm

AIR FA LI LEO
HO RO GHEALLADH EILEADH
AIR FA LI LEO

Chan eil mi gun mhulad orm
H-uile h-aon a'pòsadh
'S tha mise gun pòsadh fhathast
Seann duine cha ghabh mi idir
Bidh e fada 'g éirigh
Fada fada dol 'na éideadh
Cha déid e mach gun am bata
Cha dig e steach gun an ad air
Saoilidh e gur caoraich creagan
Saoilidh e gur geòidh na cearcan
Saoilidh e gur grian a' ghealach
Saoilidh e gur siùcar sneachda
Saoilidh e gur luch an lacha
B'annsa balach sgiobalta
A thogadh mi 's a leagadh mi.



*I am not without sorrow.
Everyone getting married
and I am not married yet.
I won't take an old man.
He will be slow getting up,
Very slow getting on his clothes.
He won't go out without a stick.
He won't come in without a hat on.
He will think rocks are sheep.
He will think the hens are geese.
He will think the moon is the sun.
He will think snow is sugar.
He will think the duck is a mouse.
I'd rather have a smart lad
that would lift me up and lay me
down!*