

FILL IÙ O RO HÙ O

Oran shnìomhaidh

Fill iù o ro hù o
Gur tu mo chruinneag bhòidheach
Fill iù o ro hù o

You are my pretty lass

Dheidhinn dhan a' ghealaich leat
Nan gealladh tu mo phòsadh

*I'd go to the moon with you
if you would promise to marry me.*

Dheidhinn leat a dh' Uidhist
Far am buidhicheadh an t-eòrna.

*I'd go to Uist with you
where the corn would ripen.*

Dheidhinn leat an ear 's an iar
Gun each gun srian gun bhòtainn.

*I'd go east and west with you
without horse or bridle or boots.*

Mise muigh air cùl na tobhta
'S tusa staigh a'còrdadh.

*I'm out at the back of the house
with you inside making an agreement.*

Mi 'g éisdeachd ris na diùcannan
A'cur do chliù an òrdugh.

*I'm listening to the dukes
giving an account of your fame*

'S ag éisdeachd ris na h-iarlathan
Ag iarraidh gus do pòsadh.

*and listening to the earls
asking to marry you.*

'S chuala mi na ministeirean
A'bruidhinn air do bhòidhchead.

*And I heard the ministers
speaking of your beauty*