

O hao, O hao, 's mi fo mhì-ghean

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Oganaich, cha mhì do leannan.
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Thug an *Eala Bhàn* an cuan oirr'
Bha mise suarach m' a leantail.

*The White Swan took to the ocean –
I didn't care about following her.*

Rolag thonn fo bhonn a sléisnean
'S i fhéin a'reubadh na mara.

*Rolling waves beneath her quarter
while she is cleaving the water.*

Dol seachad air Rudh' an Dùnain
Bha 'n ceò dùmhail air na beannaibh.

*Going past Rudh' an Dùnain
the mist was heavy on the mountains.*

Dol seachad air bun Loch Aoineort
Cha bhiodh boillsgeadh oirnn bho 'n
ghealaich.

*Going past the mouth of Loch Eynort
we were getting no light from the
moon.*

'S thog sinn Maighdeanan Mhic Leòid
Am beul Loch Ròdhaig 's i 'na
deannaibh.

*We made Macleod's Maidens
At the mouth of Loch Roaig, with ship
at full speed.*

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