

Loaded Dog joining in sheet April 2024

Won't you go my way/Jack the broken hearted

I met her in the morning;

Won't you go my way?

I met her in the morning;

Won't you go my way?

In the morning bright and early;

Won't you go my way?

In the morning bright and early;

Won't you go my way?

O Julia, Anna, Maria;

Won't you go my way?

O Julia, Anna, Maria;

Won't you go my way?

I asked that girl to marry.

Won't you go my way?

I asked that girl to marry.

Won't you go my way?

She said she'd rather tarry.

Won't you go my way?

She said she'd rather tarry.

Won't you go my way?

Oh marry, never tarry.

Won't you go my way?

Oh marry, never tarry.

Won't you go my way?

Mingulay Boat Song

Heel ya ho, boys, let her go, boys

Bring her head round into the weather

Heel ya ho, boys, let her go, boys

Sailing homeward to Mingulay

What care we though white the Minch is

What care we boys the wind and weather

When we know that, every inch is

Closer homeward to Mingulay

Chorus

Wives are waiting by the pier head

Gazing seaward from the heather

Heave ahead round and we'll anchor

Ere the sun sets on Mingulay

Chorus

Boats return now, heavy laden

Mothers holding bairns a-crying

They'll return though when the sun sets

They'll return to Mingulay

Chorus

Fhir a' chinn – piping song

Fhir a' chinn duibh, thug mi gaol dhut

Fhir a' chinn duibh, thug mi gràdh dhut

Thug mi gaol is thug mi gràdh dhut

Thug mi gaol nach tug mi chàch dhut

Fhir a' chinn duibh, thug mi gràdh dhut

Translation

Lad with the dark hair, I gave you love

Lad with the dark hair, I gave you

tenderness

I gave you love and tenderness

I gave you a love that I did not give to the others

Lad with the dark hair, I gave you

tenderness

This song laments the passing of a favourite son. It is thought this song relates to the loss of 7 of the 8 children of Patrick Mor MacCrimmon (d 1670, hereditary piper to the MacLeods of Dunvegan), who all died of smallpox in the same year.

Phonetics

Eer u hyiyn doo-ee hook mee gœul goot

Eer u hyiyn doo-ee hook mee graag goot

Hook mee gœul iss hook mee graag goot

Hook mee gœul nak took mee kaak goot

Eer u hyiyn doo-ee hook mee graag goot

Seallaibh curaigh Eoghann ... puirt-a-beul (*dancing song*)

Seallaibh curaigh Eòghainn

Is còig raimh fhichead oirre

Seallaibh curaigh Eòghainn

'S i seachad air a' Rubha Bhàn x 2

Seallaibh curaigh Eòghainn

Is còig raimh fhichead oirre

Seallaibh curaigh Eòghainn

'S i seachad air a' Rubha Bhàn

Bidh Eoghainn, bidh Eoghainn,

Bidh Eoghainn na sgiobair oirr'

Bidh Eoghainn, bidh Eoghainn,
'S i seachad air a' Rubha Bhàn x 2

Seasaidh i ri fairge
Cargo 's ballaist oirre
Seasaidh i ri fairge
'S i seachad air a' Rubha Bhàn x2

Bidh Eoghainn, bidh Eoghainn,
Bidh Eoghainn na sgiobair oirr'
Bidh Eoghainn, bidh Eoghainn,
'S i seachad air a' Rubha Bhàn x 2

Translation

See Ewan's coracle
Twenty five oars on her
See Ewan's coracle
Passing the White Point.

Ewan will be, Ewan will be,
Ewan will be her skipper
Ewan will be, Ewan will be,
Passing the White Point.

She can (with)stand the sea
Cargo and ballast on her
She can (with)stand the sea
Passing the White Point

Approx. phonetics

Shall-iv coo-ree Yo-een. Iss koe-ik rive eech-aww-ru
Shall-iv coo-ree Yo-een, See shach-ud air uh Roo-uh Vaaan
Bee Yoh-un, bee Yoh-un, Bee Yoh-un, nuh ski-pper ore
Bee Yoh-un, bee Yoh-un, See shach-ud air uh Roo-uh Vaaan
She-see ee ree far-ik-yu, Car-a-go is bal-ish-t or-u
She-see ee ree far-ik-yu, See shach-ud air uh Roo-uh Vaaan

Bha mise aon

Bha mise aon, 's cha tug mi smaoin,
Nuair (a) chaidh mi fhìn gu muir,
Dh'fhalbh mi leis na h-iasgairean,
Is dh'èigh an sgiobair rium.

Bidh sinn a-null 's a-nall,
Air ais 's air adhart
Thar tuinn a' Chuain Sgìth,
Adag bhlasta gu mo thì,
Ach guga cha ghabh mi.

Bha mise dhà, 's gun ghuth a ràdh,
Bha mise trì, is mi nam rìgh,
Bha mise ceithir, 's a' togail eathar,

Bha mise còig 's a' crathadh mo bhodhaig,
Bha mise sia, le deise bhrèagha
Bha mise seachd, 's ag ithe breac,
Bha mise ochd, 's cur orm stoc,
Bha mise naoi 's a' sreap sa chraoibh,
Bha mise deich, 's ri trotan-eich,

Translation

I was one and did not give a thought,
When I went to sea.

I went off with the fishermen,
And the captain cried to me:
We'll go this way that way,
Backwards and forwards
Across the waves of The Minch.
Tasty haddock for my tea,
But I won't eat guga.

I was two, and without saying a word,
I was three, and I was a king,
I was four, and building a boat,
I was five and shaking my body,
I was six, with a lovely suit,
I was seven, and eating trout
I was eight, and putting on a scarf,
I was nine, and climbing in the tree,
I was ten, and trotting like a horse.

Approx phonetics

Vah mi-shu œun skah tuk mee smœun
Noo-er u hiy mee heen goo moor
Guluv mee laysh nu hee-us-gah-run
Iss yayg un ski-per room
Bee shin u-nool sun owl (as "cow")
Air ash sair œu-rt
Hahrr toony u hoo-iyiny sgee
Adak vlas-ta goo moe hee
Ak goo-gu ha gahv mee
Vah mi-shu gah, sgun goo u rah
Vah mi-shu tree, iss mee nam ree
Vah mi-shu ke-her, su to-kal e-har
Vah mi-shu koe-ik su cra-hug moe vo-
(gh)ek
Vah mi-shu sheer, lay djay-shu vree-u
Vah mi-shu shek, sag ee-hu brek,
Vah mi-shu ock, skur orom stock
Vah mi-shu noy, su srep su kroyv
Vah mi-shu djayk, sree tro-tan eyh