

# Tha Mi Sgith

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### Sèist

*Tha mi sgith on tìm seo 'n dè,  
Chan eil sunnd orm gu feum;  
Is beag an t-iongnadh sin dhomh fhèin  
On fhuair mi sgeul chuir mulad orm.*

1. Tòmas air a' chnoc ud shuas,  
Thàinig esan oirn a-nuas,  
Feuch an saoradh e 'm fear ruadh,  
'S e ruith cho cruaidh 's a b'urrainn dha.
2. Chan eil banais, chan eil bàl,  
Chan eil Nollaig, chan eil càil,  
Nach bi thu fhèin os cionn do chlàir,  
'S do chàirdean fhèin cur furan ort.
3. 'S ann air latha na Bliadhn' Ùir',  
'S ann a chruinnich iad a' chùirt,  
A' feuchainn ri fear mo rùin  
A chur an cùil 's a chumail ann.
4. Chaidh mi fhìn a-staigh 'n an cainnt,  
Is mo bhonaid orm "wide";  
Tha mi sìobhalta 'n am chainnt,  
'S cha tugainn taing do ghin aca.
5. Tuitidh dhòmh-sa bhith gu bràth  
Ann am prìosan 's an taigh bhàn;  
Nam faicinn thu coiseachd sràid,  
Gu leumainn àrd tro uinneagan.

## I Am Tired Since Yesterday

### Chorus

*I am tired since this time yesterday,  
I have no energy to do anything useful;  
That is not surprising to me,  
Since I got news that saddened me.*

1. Thomas on yonder hill,  
He came over to us,  
To try to liberate the red fellow,  
Running as fast as he could.
2. There isn't a wedding, or a dance,  
Or a Christmas, or anything,  
Where you don't strut on stage,  
Being welcomed by your own friends.
3. It was on New Year's Day  
That they assembled the court,  
Trying to put my dear friend  
In a corner, and to keep him there.
4. I myself went to talk to them,  
Wearing my wide bonnet.  
I am civil in my language  
And I wouldn't give a hoot for any of them.
5. I am destined to be forever  
In a prison in the white house;  
If I saw you walking on the street  
I would jump from high windows.

