

Glaodh an Iar

Nach dèanaibh èisd is togaibh fonn
seo an dàn a' chairdeas fala
's coisich sunndach tro do laithean
aotrom, òige, sàor

'S tog do shuilean don Iar
's dhan an àite far am bith mi a' laighe
fois na lìnnteann tighinn air m' annam
aig tàmh fo sgàil do spies

Sèist: A hè ò ro hò-rò
A hè ò ro hò-rò eile
A hè ò ro hò-rò
A hè ò ro hò-rò eile

Èisd ri glaodh an Iar
tro gach gleann, gach tràigh is bealach
's binn an guth a thig air m' aire
tron a chamhanaich buan

Na blàthan cha mhair iad
Tha sinn air sgaradh
's thu cho fada bhuam
Ach le tiodhlac nad cridhe
's tu tighinn dhachaigh
Mar soitheach air cuan

Is bidh sinn aosmhor, bi sinn òg
mar na h-uain aig àrd an earraich
ruith le sunnd gu bàrr na tulaich
's tro raointean abaich ùr

Music & Lyrics: Calum & Donald Macdonald

The Call of the West (*Glaodh an Iar*)

Listen and lift up your voices
this is the song of kinship
and walk with contentment
through the care-free days of your youth

And lift your eyes to the west
to the place where I will reside
the stillness of generations resting on my soul
at peace under the cover of your affection

Chorus: Ah he o ro ho-o ro
Ah he o ro ho-o ro eile
Ah he o ro ho-o ro
Ah he o ro ho ro eile

Listen to the call of the west
through each glen, shoreline and mountain pass
melodious will be voice that comes to me
throughout the eternal dawn

Chorus

The blooms will not last forever
We have been separated
You are so far from me
But with this gift in your heart
You will keep returning home
Like a ship on an ocean

And we will be old, we will be young
like lambs at the height of springtime
running without burden to the top of the green hills
and through the new ripe fields

Chorus x2