

Dili ò iodalam

Dili ò iodalam
Deur chan eil 's a' phig' agam
Dili ò iodalam
Deur cha robh riamh ann
Dili ò iodalam
'Eil deur idir, idir ann?
Dili ò iodalam
Deur cha robh riamh ann.

'Cuala sibh ma Dhòmhnall Òg?
Bha e còir, sgiobalta
'Cuala sibh ma Dhòmhnall Òg?
Bha e còir, bòidheach
'Cuala sibh ma Dhòmhnall Òg?
Bha e còir, sgiobalta
Sgiobalta bha Dhòmhnall Òg
Leis an t-seana chòta.

Dili o iodalam
Deur chan eil 's a' phig' agam
Dili o iodalam
Deur cha robh riamh ann
Dili o iodalam
'Eil deur idir, idir ann?
Dili o iodalam
Deur cha robh riamh ann.

Nuair thèid Dhòmhnall ris an t-sliabh,
'S fiadhaich a ruitheas e
Nuair thèid Dhòmhnall ris an t-sliabh
'S fiadhaich a dh'fhalbhas e
Nuair thèid Dhòmhnall ris an t-sliabh,
'S fiadhaich a ruitheas e
Dhòmhnall cho luath ris an fhiadh
Agus aona bhròg air.

Dili ò iodalam
There's not a drop in my pitcher
Dili ò iodalam
There was never a drop in it
Dili ò iodalam
Is there not a single drop in my pitcher?
Dili ò iodalam
There was never a drop in it

Did you hear of young Donald?
He was fine and beautiful
Did you hear of young Donald?
He was fine and neat
Did you hear of young Donald?
Young Donald was neat indeed
In his old coat

Dili ò iodalam
There's not a drop in my pitcher
Dili ò iodalam
There was never a drop in it
Dili ò iodalam
Is there not a single drop in my pitcher?
Dili ò iodalam
There was never a drop in it

When Donald goes to the hill
He runs wildly
When Donald goes to the hill
He takes-off wildly
When Donald goes to the hill
He runs wildly
Donald, as quick as the deer,
And one shoe on him.

Thoir a-nall Ailean thugam

Thoir a-nall Ailean thugam
Ailean thugam, Ailean agam
Thoir a-nall Ailean thugam
Sheatadh e 'n t-ùrlar x2

Cha tèid Fionnlagh a dh'Eige
Ged nach pòsadh e feasda
Cha tèid Fionnlagh a dh'Eige
dh'Eige cha tèid Fionnlagh x2

Dòmhnall àlainn a' tighinn
Mac a' Bhàilidh à Uibhist
Dòmhnall àlainn a' tighinn
Tighearna na luirgne x2

Ceann ruadh air a nighean,
Buidhe-ruadh air a nighean,
Ceann ruadh air a nighean,
Mar a bh'air a màthair. X2

Come over, Allan, to me,
Allan, to me my Allan
Come over, Allan, to me,
He'd set (dance) the floor

Finlay won't go to Eigg,
Though he'd never wed,
Finlay won't go to Eigg,
To Eigg, Finlay won't go.

Handsome Donald on his way,
Son of the Bailiff from Uist,
Handsome Donald on his way,
The long-legged Earl.

The girl has red hair,
The girl has yellow-red hair,
The girl has red hair,
As her mother had.