

## Dhèanainn Sùgradh ris an Nighean Duibh

*Sèist*

Dhèanainn sùgradh ris an nigh'n duibh  
'n deidh dhomh èirigh anns a' mhadainn  
Dhèanainn sùgradh ris an nigh'n duibh

Dhèanainn sùgradh ris a'ghruagaich  
Nuair a bhiodh an sluagh nan cadal

Dhèanainn sùgradh an àm dùsgaidh  
'N àm na siùil a bhith 'gam pasgadh

DiLuain an dèidh DiDòmhnach  
Dh'fhalbh sinn le *Seonaid* à Arcaibh

Bha muir gorm a' ruith fo cuinnean  
'S i cur still à grunn an aigeil.

Riof ga ceangal 's riof ga fuasgladh  
muir ma guallain, fuaim is fead oirr'

Null ma Chaolas na Ròimhe  
b'fheudar dhuinn am bòm a leiseadh

Null ma chaolas na Frainge  
Maide 'na làimh, gaoth ga greasad

Cha robh ròp a feum a splaidhseadh  
Air mo mhaighdinn ri tighinn dhachaigh

Dh'fheumadh pòrsan thoirt à bùth dhith  
Ged a bhiodh e crùn an cairteal

Ged a bhiodh a crùn an t-òirleach  
Dh'fheumar pòrsan dheth thoirt dhachaigh

*Music & Lyrics: Traditional*

## **I would sport with the dark-haired girl - *English Translation***

### *Chorus*

I would sport with the dark-haired girl  
As soon as I rose in the morning  
I would sport with the dark-haired girl

I played with the long-haired girl  
When everyone was asleep

I played when we woke  
And when the sails were unfurled

On Monday, after Sunday  
We left the Orkneys on the *Seònaid*

Reefs taken in and reefs shaken  
Waves under her bow and her booming and whistling

Across the Strait of Rome  
We had to keep a tight grip on the boom

Across the Strait of France  
She was under control and the wind driving us

There wasn't a rope needing splicing  
On my maiden coming home

You would need to take a portion from a shop for her,  
Though it were a crown a quarter.

Though it were a crown an inch,  
A portion of it would need to be taken home.