

O gur duine truagh mi nach eil agaibh truas rium
'S miosa na gach buaireadh a bhuaileas mac màthar
Chuir e nam cheò mi 's gann is duine beò mi
Mulachan gun dòigh mi is spòrs air mo thàilleabh.

Co-dhiù bhithinn togarrach, co-dhiù bhithinn deònach
Co-dhiù bhithinn togarrach air Raonaid no Seònaid
A Rìgh nach robh fios agam gu cinnteach is dòigheil
'S mi bhiodh sgiobalta air m' fhìrinn ga pòsadh

*Oh what a poor soul I am, don't you pity me
I suffer the worst troubles that can hit human kind
It has confused me, I am barely alive
I am a poor soul with no wealth, too much fun has pickled me*

*Whether I fancy, whether I desire
Whether I fancy Rachel or Janet
Lord, if only I knew surely and properly
I would be really quick to marry her*

Tha còta mòr Ealasaid
Air Anna nighean an fhìdhlear
Tha còta mòr Ealasaid
Air Anna dol a phòsadh x2

*Elizabeth's great coat
Is on Anna, the fiddler's daughter
Elizabeth's great coat
Is on Anna as she goes to be married x2*

Anna nighean, air Anna nighean
Air Anna nighean an fhìdhlear
Air Anna dol, air Anna dol
Air Anna dol a phòsadh x2

*Anna daughter of, on Anna daughter of
On Anna, the fiddler's daughter
On Anna going, on Anna going
On Anna going to marry x2*

Tha còta mòr Ealasaid
Air Anna nighean an fhìdhlear
Tha drathais chaol, chanabhais
Air Anna dol a phòsadh x2

*Elizabeth's great coat
Is on Anna, the fiddler's daughter
Slender, canvas drawers
Are on Anna as she goes to be married x2*

'S iomadh rud a chunnaic mi
'S iomadh rud a rinn mi
'S iomadh rud a chunnaic mi
A-muigh air feadh na h-oidhche
'S iomadh rud a chunnaic mi
'S iomadh rud a rinn mi
'S iomadh rud a chunnaic mi
A-muigh air feadh na h-oidhche

Chunna mi na cudaigean
Na cudaigean, na cudaigean
Chunna mi na cudaigean
A' cluich air Allt na Muilne
Chunna mi na cudaigean
Na cudaigean, na cudaigean
Chunna mi na cudaigean
A' cluich air Allt na Muilne

Chunna mi na piseagan
Na piseagan, na piseagan
Chunna mi na piseagan
Air spiris Bean an t-Saighdeir
Chunna mi na piseagan
Na piseagan, na piseagan
Chunna mi na piseagan
Air spiris Bean an t-Saighdeir

*Many a thing I saw
Many a thing I did
Many a thing I saw
Out during the night
Many a thing I saw
Many a thing I did
Many a thing I saw
Out during the night*

*I saw the cuddies
The cuddies, the cuddies
I saw the cuddies
Playing on the mill burn
I saw the cuddies
The cuddies, the cuddies*

*I saw the cuddies
Playing on the mill burn*

*I saw the kittens
The kittens, the kittens
I saw the kittens
On the soldier's son's roost
I saw the kittens
The kittens, the kittens
I saw the kittens
On the soldier's son's roost*