## **Gleann Bhaile Chaoil**

#### Lyrics and translation Composed by Iain Camshron

#### Chorus

O, nach robh mi thall sa ghleann a' fuireach O, nach robh mi thall an Gleann Bhaile Chaoil! Nan robh mise thall sa ghleann a' fuireach Chan fhàgainn e tuilleadh gleann lurach, mo ghaoil. O, if I were there in the glen living O, if I were there in Gleann Bhaile Chaoil If I were there in the glen living I would not leave again beautiful glen that I love.

#### Verse 1

Sa mhadainn nuair dh'éirinn gun éislean, gun gruaim Is e thug solas do'm inntinn a bhith sealltainn riut suas Chan eil gleann eile air Ghaidhealtachd bheir barr ort an snuadh Gur mise tha fo chràdhlot a bhith an dràsda cho fad uat

Nuair dh'éireas a' ghrìan air bu chiatach a bhith ann Is i cho fial, flathail, coibhneil a' boillsgeadh air chrann I dùsgadh an lòn-dubh us nan smeòrach air gheig chur fàilte le'n ceòl air a mórachd san speur In the morning when I would rise without grief, without gloom It gave peace to my mind to be looking up to you There is no other glen in Gaeldom that would top you in appearance It's me that's in agony to be now so far from you

#### Verse 2

When the sun rises on it it is a delight to be there she (the sun) is so freely, generously, kindly shining on trees She (the sun) waking the blackbird and the thrush on the branch to welcome, with their music her majesty in the sky

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#### Verse 3

Is e mo mhiann 'us mo dhùrachd a bhith dluth dhut a ghnàth us a bhith cuallach na spréidhe mach ri'd réidh leannan àrd iad a' mireag 'us a' leumraich iad féin 'us an cuid àil bu bhinn leam an geumnaich na teudan nan clàr It's my desire and intent to be near you always and to be herding the cattle out on your high plain they playing and leaping themselves and their young more sweet to me their lowing than the strings of a harp