

Capdown "Tobermory"

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Bheir mi sgrìob do Thobar Mhoire
Far a bheil mo ghaol an comann.
E o hi urabho o hi u
E o hao ri ri
E o hao ri sna bho hu o
E o hi urabho o hi u.

Far a bheil mo ghaol an comann
Luchd nan leadan 's nan cul donna.
Luchd nan leadan 's nan cul donna,
Dh'oladh am fion dearg na thonnann.
E o hi urabho o hi u, etc.

Bheir mi sgrìob dhan Lochaidh luachrach,
Far a bheil mo ghaol an t-uasal.
E o hi urabho o hi u, etc.

Far a bheil mo ghaol an t-uasal,
Gheibhinn cadal leat gun chluasag.
E o hi urabho o hi u, etc.
Gheibhinn cadal leat gun chluasag,
'S cul mo chinn am bac do ghuala.

E o hi urabho o hi u
E o hao ri ri
E o hao ri sna bho hu o
E o hi urabho o hi u.

Tobermory

I'll journey to Tobermory
Where my love dwells.
E o hi urabho o hi u
E o hao ri ri
E o hao ri sna bho hu o
E o hi urabho o hi u.

Where my love dwells midst
Men with pretty locks of brown hair.
Men with pretty locks of brown hair,
Who would drink the red wine in waves.

E o hi urabho o hi u, etc.

I will journey to Lochy of the rushes,
Where my love the noble one is.
E o hi urabho o hi u, etc.

Where my love the noble one is,
I would sleep with you without benefit of pillow,
I would sleep with you without benefit of pillow,
With the back of my head cradled in the
hollow of your shoulder.

E o hi urabho o hi u
E o hao ri ri
E o hao ri ri
E o hi urabho o hi u.

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