

**M?Av****"The dark-haired girl"**

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Chorus:

Dheannain s?gradh ris a nighean duibh (I played with  
the young dark-haired girl)

N' deidh dhomh eirigh as a 'mhadainn (When I woke in  
the morning)

Dheannain s?gradh ris a nighean duibh (I played with  
the young dark-haired girl)

Dheannain s?gradh ris a'ghruagaich (I played with the  
long-haired girl)

'Nuair a bhiodh a' sluagh nan codal (When everyone  
was asleep)

(Chorus)

Dheannain s?gradh an ?m d?sgaidh (I played when we  
woke)

'N ?m na si?il a bhith 'gam pasgadh (And when the  
sails were unfurled)

(Chorus)

Di-Luain an d?idh Di-d?mhnaich (On Monday, after  
Sunday)

Dh'fhalbh sinn le Seonaid a Aircaibh (We left the  
Orkneys on the Seonaid)

(Chorus)

Riof 'ga ceangal 's riof ga fhuasgladh (Reefs taken in  
and reefs shaken)

Muir ma guallain, fuaim is fead oirr' (Waves under her  
bow, and her booming and whistling)

(Chorus)

Is D?n Drumuilli?n, muilli?n, muilli?n (D?n Drumuilli?n,  
muilli?n, muilli?n)

Nach ? seo aniar an b?d (Is that not the boat coming  
from the west?)

Is D?n Drumuilli?n, muilli?n, muilli?n (D?n Drumuilli?n,

muilli?n, muilli?n

'S mo ghr? ar an mbuille l?ir (And my love at the mid-oar?)

Is D?n Drumuilli?n, muilli?n, muilli?n (D?n Drumuilli?n, muilli?n, muilli?n)

Is D?n Drumuilli?n, muilli?n, muilli?n (D?n Drumuilli?n, muilli?n, muilli?n)

Is iarram ar R? na ngr?st (And I ask the King of grace)

Is D?n Drumuilli?n, muilli?n, muilli?n (D?n Drumuilli?n, muilli?n, muilli?n)

Mo ghr? a thabhairt chugam sl?n (To bring my love safely to me)

Is D?n Drumuilli?n, muilli?n, muilli?n (D?n Drumuilli?n, muilli?n, muilli?n)

'Null ma chaolas na R?imh (Across the straits of Rome)

B'fheudar dhuinn an "boom" a leaiseadh (We had to keep a tight grip on the boom)

(Chorus)

Null ma chaolas na Fraing (Across the narrow waters of France)

Maide 'na l?imh is gaoth 'gha greasadh (She was under control and the wind driving us)

(Chorus)

Dh'fheumadh p?rsan thigh 'nn ? b?th dhith (She wouldn't want a gift from a market)

Ged a bhiodh e cr?n an cairteal (If a crown was her share)

(Chorus)

Ged a bhiodh e cr?n an ?irleach (Even if it were a crown of gold)

Dh'fheumadh p?rsan dheith thigh 'nn dhachaidh (She wouldn't want a gift brought home to her)

(Chorus...)

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