

Mo Ghleannan Taobh Loch Lòbhainn - Alasdair MacFhraing

O 's truagh nach robh mis' ann an gleannan mo ghaoil
Oir tha beannachadh Dhè agus sìth ann
Tha na h-aibhnean 's na coilltean as bòidhch' air an t-saoghal
Ann an gleannan mo ghaoil taobh Loch Lòbhainn.

Fàile cùbhraidh an fhraoich tigh'nn thar mullach nam beann
Agus chì thu'n damh ruadh air an fhrìth ann
'S ged shiùbhladh tu Alba chan fhaic thu aon ghleann
Tha cho boidheach rim' ghleann taobh Loch Lòbhainn.

Air an achadh bheag uain' chaidh lomadh le fàl
Bidh na gillean le 'n camain a' strì ann
'S chan eil buidheann an siorramachd mhòr Earra-Ghàidheal
Tha cho clis ris na suinn taobh Loch Lòbhainn.

Tha na daoine cho coibhneil 's cho càirdeil sa ghleann
'S chan eil aobhar bhith dubhach no sgìth ann,
Ach cho fhad' 's a bhios Gàidhlig ga sgrìobhadh le peann
Bidh mi moladh mo ghleann taobh Loch Lòbhainn.

*A pity that I wasn't in the glen of my love,
Because the blessings of God and peace are there,
The most beautiful rivers and forests in the world
Are in the glen of my love by Loch Leven.*

*The fragrant smell of the heather coming over the bens
And you'll see the red deer in the deer-forest there
Though you'd travel Scotland you won't see one glen
That's as bonnie as my glen by Loch Leven.*

*On the small field that's been cut with a scythe
The lads with their shinty-sticks will be striving
There's not a team in the great county of Argyll
That are as agile as the heroes by Loch Leven.*

*The people are so kind and so friendly in the glen
And there's no reason to be downcast or tired there,
But as long as Gaelic is written with a pen,
I'll be praising my glen by Loch Leven.*