A' Chaora Chrom

Tha bainn' aig na caoraich uile Tha bainn' aig na caoraich uile Tha bainn' aig na caoraich uile 'S galan a' chaora chruim

Ubh oirr' cho mòr ri gamhain Ubh oirr' cho mòr ri gamhain Ubh oirr' cho mòr ri gamhain 'S e cho sleamhain ris an ìm! All the sheep have milk All the sheep have milk All the sheep have milk And the sheep with the crooked horn has a gallon

She has an udder as big as a milk cow's She has an udder as big as a milk cow's She has an udder as big as a milk cow's And it's as slippery as butter

Far am bi na Fìdhlearan

Far am bi na fìdhlearan, 'S ann a bhios na caileagan; x3 Far am bi na lùban dubha, 's ann a bhios na maragan.

Làn taigh de dh'fhìdhlearan, Làn taigh de chaileagan, x3 Làn taigh de lùban dubha, Làn taigh de mharagan.

Nam Amadan

Nam amadan, nam amadan, A bha mi a-riamh, x3 A' mire ris na caileagan A bha mi a-riamh.

Tha mi nam amadan, 's bha mi nam amadan, 's bi mi nam amadan, A h-uile latha a-riamh; Tha mi nam amadan, 's bi mi nam amadan, A' mire ris na caileagan A bha mi a-riamh. Where the fiddlers will be, That's where the girls will be; x3 Where the black loops will be, That's where the puddings will be.

A houseful of fiddlers, A houseful of girls; x3 A houseful of black loops, A houseful of puddings.

An idiot, an idiot, I've ever been, x3 Flirting with the girls, I've ever been.

I am an idiot, And I was an idiot, And I will be an idiot, Every day ever; I am an idiot, And I will be an idiot, Flirting with the girls, I've ever been.