

Morag Of Dunvegan

Words by Katherine Douglas

Refrain:

Ho bhan 's na ho bhan o,
Ho bhan 's na hi ho ro,
Ho bhan 's na ho bhan o,
'S mìlse leam mo Mhòrag.

1. Cailin òg dha'n tug mi luaidh
Air mo bhuadhan fhuair i buaidh,
'S gus an càirear mi 's an uaigh
Molaidh mi mo Mhòrag.

2. Nuair bheir mi sgrìob gu Port an Dùin
Chi mi h-iomhaigh anns gach flùr,
'S bidh na h-eòin a' brìodal rium
'S iad sìor-mholadh Mòraig.

3. 'S nuair a shèideas mi pìob-mhor
Mar bu nòs is mar bu chòir
Bidh gach ceòl a théid troimh m' mhèoir
A' sìor-mholadh Mòraig.

4. Togaidh mise do mo ghràdh
Bothan beag ri taobh na tràgh,
'S an Dùn-bheagain nan seòid 's nam
flath'n
Pòsaidh mi mo Mhòrag

English words by Neil Matheson

Refrain:

Ho bhan 's na ho bhan o,
Ho bhan 's na hi ho ro,
Ho bhan 's na ho bhan o,
Sweet is my Morag.

1. Naught, naught can restrain my lays,
And joyfully all my days
I'll offer sweet songs of praise
To my darling Morag.

2. There, where my fond Morag dwells,
Wild nature in charm excels
Bird music and flowery dells,
Mind me of my Morag.

3. When, fired by the humming drones,
Comes magic of chanter tones,
Love throbs in my very bones
For my darling Morag.

4. Down shoreward I know a spot,
Where some day we'll build our cot;
O happy will be my lot,
When wedded to Morag.

Translation of Gaelic
by J. Mark Sugars

1. The young maiden to whom I gave a
song of praise
Won a victory over my virtues,
And until I am laid in my grave
I shall praise my Morag.

2. When I take a trip to Fortress Harbor
I shall see her likeness in every flower,
And the birds will be paying court to me
And they will be continually praising
Morag.

3. And when I play the bagpipes
As is my wont and as I ought,
All the music that will go through my
fingers
Will be continually praising Morag.

4. I shall build for my love
A little cottage along the beach,
And in Dunvegan of the heroes and
chieftains
I shall marry my Morag.