Fear a' Choire

Faclan/Lyrics: Gilleasbuig Aotrom

Tha Fear a' Choire fiadhaich, Tha Fear a' Choire danarra, Tha Fear a' Choire fiadhaich, 'S bu riamh dha bhith ann an sin.

Iù bhidhil, Fear a' Choire, Iù bhidhil, coma leam dheth, Iù bhidhil, Fear a' Choire, Bidh na coin an comaidh ris.

'S e Fear a' Choire dh'fhaodadh, 'S e Fear a' Choire b'urrainn sin, 'S e Fear a' Choire dh'fhaodadh, Bhith 'n gaol ris a h-uile tè. The laird of Corrie is fierce, The laird of Corrie is obstinate, The laird of Corrie is fierce, He was ever thus.

Iù bhidhil, laird of Corrie, Iù bhidhil, I care not for him, Iù bhidhil, laird of Corrie, His dogs eat with him.

It's the laird of Corrie that may, It's the laird of Corrie that could, It's the laird of Corrie that may, Be in love with every woman.

'S ann a' Dol a Ghrùlainn

Faclan/Lyrics - Gun urra/Unknown

'S ann a' dol a Ghrùlainn, a Ghrùlainn, a Ghrùlainn, 'S ann a' dol a Ghrùlainn tha cùirtear nan gruagach. x2

U bhil, thèid thu leo', thèid thu leo', thèid thu leo', U bhil, thèid thu leo' rathad Cnoc an Nuallain. x2

Gabhaidh is' a fìdhlear, a fìdhlear, a fìdhlear, Gabhaidh is' a fìdhlear chuir sìoda mu guaillean. x2

English Translation

Going to Gruline, to Gruline, to Gruline, Going to Gruline is the courtier of young ladies. x2

U bhil, you'll go with them, you'll go with them, you'll go with them, U bhil, you'll go with them by the road of Cnoc an Nuallain. x2

She will take the fiddler, the fiddler, the fiddler, She will take the fiddler who put silk round her shoulders. x2