

MUSIC

Cape Breton's Diversity in Unity

Dh'Òlainn Deoch À Laimh Mo Rùin

Sèist

Dh'òlainn deoch à làimh mo rùin,
Deoch slàinte le Fear an Tùir;
Dh'òlainn deoch à làimh mo rùin.

1. Ged tha mise 'n seo an Cola
B'e mo thoil a dhol a Rùm.
2. A choimhead muime mhòr nam maighdeann,
Thogadh an 't'oighr' air a glùin.
3. Agus às a sin a dh'Ìle,
Nam faighinn-sa m'inntinn leam.
4. 'S dh'òlainn deoch slàinte mo leannain,
Ò nan tigeadh m'fhear bu leam.
5. 'S dh'òlainn deoch slàinte Rìgh Sheumais,
M'eudail air mac Dhòmhnail Ghuirm.
6. 'S dh'òlainn deoch slàinte MhicIllEathain,
Mac na mnatha choisinn cliù.
7. 'S ò nam fiathaicheadh iad a-steach mi
B'fheàrr e aca mi na triùir.
8. Chì mi bhuam a' dìreadh bhealach
Fear dha 'm math a thig bròg ùr.
9. Fear dha 'm math a thig an t-èileadh,
Calpa ghrinn 's an fhasan ùr.

Translation:

I Would Drink a Toast From the Hand of My Beloved

Chorus

I would drink a toast from the hand of my beloved,
A toast to the Man of the Tower;
I would drink a toast from the hand of my beloved.

1. Although I am here in Coll
My wish is to go to Rhum.
2. To see the big foster-mother of the maidens,
Who would rear the heir on her knee.
3. And from there to Islay
If I were to have my wish.
4. I would drink to the health of my sweetheart,
Oh I wish my chosen one would join me.
5. And I would drink to the health of King James,
The son of Blue Donald is my darling.
6. And I would drink to the health of MacLean,
Son of the woman who gained renown.
7. Oh, if they were to invite me in
It would be better for them than a visit by three.
8. I see yonder, climbing a mountain pass,
A man who suits a new boot.
9. A man who suits the kilt,
With the calf of his leg in the new fashion.

Recording:

[Dh'Òlainn Deoch À Laimh Mo Rùin](#), 1971. Dan Kennie Macleod and Malcolm Angus MacLeod. T-250.
Beaton Institute, Cape Breton University.