**An Ataireachd Árd The High Swelling Sea**

Dòmhnall Macìomhair (1857-1935)

An àtaireachd bhuan The eternal surge of the sea

Cluinn fuaim na h-àtaireachd àird Hear the sound of the high surge

Tha torunn a’ chuain The swell of the sea

Mar chualas leams’ e ‘nam phàisd As I heard when I was a child

Gu mhùthadh gun truas Without changing without pity

A’ sluaisreadh gainneimh na tràgh’d Breaking on the sand of the beach

An àtaireachd bhuan The eternal surge of the sea

Cluinn fuaim na h-àtaireachd àird. Hear the sound of the high surge.

‘s na coilltean a siar In the woods of the west

Chan iarrainn fuireach gu bràth I could not remain forever

Bha m’ inntinn ‘s mo mhiann My mind and my desire

A riamh air lagan a’ bhàigh Were always on the hollow of the bay

Ach iadsan bha fial But those who were generous

An gnìomh, an caidreamh, ‘s an àgh In their deeds, friendship and prosperity

Air sgapadh gun dìon Are scattered without shelter

Mar thriallas ealtainn roimh nàmh. As a flock of birds flees an enemy.

Ach chunnaic mis’ uair I saw at one time

‘m bu chuannar beathail an t-àit’ When the place was elegant and lively

Le òigridh gun ghruaim With young people who weren’t sullen

Bha uasal modhail ‘nan càil Whose manner was polite but proud

Le màthraichean suairc’ With gentle mothers

Làn uaill ‘nan companaich gràidh Full of pride in their loving companions

Le caoraich is buar Along with sheep and cattle

Air ghluas’d moch mhadainn nan tràth. Setting out early in the morning time.

Ach siubhlaidh mi uat But I will leave you

Cha ghluais mi tuilleadh ‘nad dhàil I will no longer stay with you

Tha m’ aois ‘us mo shnuadh My age and my appearance

Toirt luaidh air giorrad mo là Reveal the shortness of my life

An àm bhi suaint’ When I am wrapped

Am fuachd ‘s an cadal a’ bhàis In the cold sleep of death

Mo leabaidh dèan suas Make up my bed

Ri fuaim na h-àtaireachd àird. By the sound of the high surge of the sea.

**Rann 1**

An àtaireachd bhuan

A **na**-tuh-ruchk vooan

Cluinn fuaim na h-àtaireachd àird

Clooeen fooaeem na **ha**-tuh-ruchk aarshch

Tha torann a'chuain

Ha **to**-ran a chooaeen

Mar chualas leam s' e'n am phàisd

Mar **chooa**-las lyoom say nam faashch

Gun mhuthadh gun truas

Gun **voo**-hugh gun troous

A' sluaisreadh gainneimh na tràgh'd

A **slooush**-rugh **gan**-nyuv na traat

An àtaireachd bhuan

A **na**-tuh-ruchk vooun

Cluinn fuaim na h-àtaireachd àird.

Clooeen fooaeem na **ha**-ta-ruchk ahrshch.

**Rann 2**

'S na coilltean a siar

Snuh **cuheehl**-chun a sheear

Cha 'n iarrainn fuireach gu bràth

Chan **eea**-reeng **foo**-thuch go braah

Bha m'inntinn 's mo mhiann

Va **mee**-cheeng smo veean

A riamh air lagan a' bhàigh

Uh theeuv aith **la**-kan a vaaee

Ach iadsan bha fial,

Ach **eeut**-san va feeyal

An gnìomh, an caidreamh, 's an àgh

Ung greeav an **catch**-ruv san agh

Air sgapadh gun dìon

Aith **ska-**pugh gun deeon

Mar thriallas ealtainn roimh nàmh.

Mar **hreeal**-us **el-**teeng roy nav.

**Rann 3**

‘s na coilltean a siar

Sna **coeel**-chun a shee-ar

‘m bu chuannar beathail an t-àit’

Mboo **CHooa**-nar **be**-hal an tatch

Le òigridh gun ghruaim

Leh **oee**-kree gun ghrooaeem

Bha uasal modhail ‘nan càil

Va **ooa**-sal mo-al nan caal

Le màthraichean suairc’

Le **maa**-ree-chyun sooarc

Làn uaill ‘nan companaich gràidh

Lan ooil nan **cow**-pa-neech graaee

Le caoraich is buar

Leh **cuh**-reech iss booar

Air ghluas’d moch mhadainn nan tràth.

Aith ghlooast moch va-teeng nan traa.

**Rann 4**

Ach siubhlaidh mi uat

Ach **shoo**-lee mee oout

Cha ghluais mi tuilleadh 'nad dhàil

Cha ghlooish mee **tooil**-yuGH nat GHal

Tha m'aois 'us mo shnuadh

Ha muhsh iss mo nooaGH

Toirt luaidh air giorrad mo là

Torshch looaee aith **gir**-rat mo laah

An àm dhomh bhi suainnt'

Un awm GHõ vee sooaeench

Am fuachd 's an cadal a' bhàis

Um foouCHk san **ka**-tal a vaash

Mo leabaidh dèan suas

Mo **leh**-pee jeean soo-as

Ri fuaim na h-àtaireachd àrd.

Thee fooaeem na **ha**-ta-ruchk aarshch.