

## Fear / Allabain

Capercaillie

'Stric tha thu 'g radh nach fhaigh thu cadal  
E hoireann o ro, a bhi e ho  
Mucht' mat a tha thu a' tamh a's a bhaile  
Hao ribhi eile, o hi a bho  
'Smor tha an iondrainn a tha bhuat-sa  
E hoireann o ro, a bhi e ho  
Dhol leis a; ghaoith ghlan mar bu dual dhut  
hao ribhi eile, o hi a bho  
Dean eirigh, eirigh faramach  
'S e do chridhe as fhearr a dh'aithnicheas  
Dean eirigh, eirigh faramach  
Cur an rathad mor fo d' chasan-sa  
The Wanderer  
You often say you can't get sleep  
Suffocating as you are in the city  
Much you long for what you lack  
To go with the cleansing wind as heredity dictates  
Arise, arise and go with a shout of gladness  
Your heart it is that knows best  
Arise, arise and go with a shout of gladness  
Set your feet on the highway