

# Pòg Aon Oidhche Earraich

Runrig

(Original in Gälisch)

An saoghal, sia uairean  
Obair la ri culteaglach gabhal dhan a 'mheasa  
Pailteas, slainte, is gaol  
An Ruis a tuiteam sios mu'm chluasan  
An Ear Mheadhain am brot cho dorch  
Is thusa, uilc is a mhuirt is a shabaid  
Na mo bheatha a h-uile oidhche  
An greim cho teann 's cho araid  
Mar ord na mo dhorn  
A 'ghealach bha cho soilleir  
'S a gheall a leithid dhuinn  
Bha sinn mar longan seolaидh  
Air cuan buidhe og a 'chridhe  
Mu coinneamh clann an t-saoghil 's a theaglaich  
Gun ghuth no gaire, Dia, no biadh  
Co as an dainig na reultan, thuirt miCo as an dainig grian  
Tha sinn cho leointe fo na ghealach seo  
Anam craidhte seachad air ifrinn fheinn  
Ach tha thusa brosnaichadh nam bliadhnaicheadh  
Le saidhbreas seachad air mo dhith  
Cho cheal ri sneachd gach uile gheamhradh  
An t-oran gaoil m'fhaosaid chiontach fheinn  
O luaidh be siod an gradh  
A dh'fhag mi ceangailte ruit an drasda  
Co shaoileadh an rud a dh'fas  
Bho phog aon oidhche earraich  
Translation:  
BEYOND THE VALLEY  
I looked behind me  
Whithout rancour without pity  
To where my footprints were scattered  
On their journey through the dust  
From the beginning to an end of time  
And to the bright everlasting days  
Beyond the valley  
You came down  
To a barren wilderness  
And you raised the shadow  
From the valley  
Gratitude and shame  
The measure in each hand  
We will proclaim your name in voice  
On Gods way  
We will praise  
The love and the grace  
That gave us our existance  
So lowly beneath the sun  
As it poured out ist light  
On alien stars.