

Pòg Aon Oidhche Earraich

Runrig

(Original in Gàilisch)

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 seolaidh
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 broснаichadh nam bliadhnaichean
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'fhas
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.