**Nam bu leam fhìn thu - Dream Angus**

*Sèist/ chorus*

1 Thàlaidhinn thu 's gun tàlaidhinnn thu;
Thàlaidhinn thu 's gun tàlaidhinn thu;
Dèan cadal mo leanabh 's mo ghaol agad cheana;
A chagair mo chridhe gun tàlaidhinn thu.

2 Nam bu leam fhìn thu, thàlaidhinn thu,
Nam bu leam fhìn thu, thàlaidhinn thu,
Nam bu leam fhìn thu dhèanainn do bhrìodal,
Is nam bu leam fhìn thu, thàlaidhinn thu.

3 Chunnaic mi seachad mun taca seo an-dè
Duine mòr foghainteach, làidir, treun,
Le bhogha 's le shaighead, le sgiath is le chlaidheamh;
'S mòr m' eagal gun tachair do mhàthair ris.

<https://www.bbc.co.uk/alba/oran/orain/nam_bu_leam_fhin_thu_thalaidhinn_thu/> & Ceòl nam Fèis Book 2

Translation (LP)

I would lull you, how I would lull you

Go to sleep my darling, my love indeed

My heart’s whisper/secret, how I would lull you

If you were mine, I would lull you

If you were mine, I would give you tenderness

I saw passing about this time yesterday

A big, strong, brave man

With bow and arrow, with shield and sword,

And great is my fear that your mother will meet him

Different **Sèist & tune in Margaret Fay Shaw:**

Nam bu leam fhìn thu, thàlaidhinn thu,
Nam bu leam fhìn thu, thàlaidhinn thu,
Nam bu leam fhìn thu, thàlaidhinn thu,
Thàlaidhinn, thàlaidhinn, thàlaidhinn thu,

If you were mine, I would lull you.

Phonetics

Haa- lie-iny oo sgun taa- lie-iny oo x2,

Jee-un ca-tul moe len-uv, mo g*œu*l a-gut Xye-nu

U Xa-gar moe Xree-u sgun taa- lie-iny oo x2.

Nam boo lum heen oo, haa- lie-iny oo x2,

Nam boo lum heen oo, yee-u-neeny doe vree-dul.

Xu-nik mee she-kat mun ta-ka shown jay

Dun-yu more foe-in-tchok, laa-dja, train

Lay voe-u slay hiy-ut, lay sgee-u slay Xliy-uv

Smore me-kul gun tu-ker doe vaa-her rish

**Dream Angus**

*Chorus*
Dreams to sell, fine dreams to sell,
Angus is here with dreams to sell.
Hush now wee bairnie and sleep without fear,
For Angus will bring you a dream, my dear.

Can you no hush your weepin'?
All the wee lambs are sleepin'.
Birdies are nestlin', nestlin' taegether,
Dream Angus is hirplin' through the heather.

*Chorus*

Sweet the lavrock sings at morn,
Heraldin' in a bright new dawn.
Wee lambs, they coorie doon taegether
Alang with their ewies in the heather.

*Chorus*

*bairnie=child
lavrock=skylark
coorie=huddle*

<http://www.rampantscotland.com/songs/blsongs_dream.htm>

more verses here:

<https://mainlynorfolk.info/folk/songs/dreamangus.html>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_X8u-ufSqY0>