**Null Do Dh' Uibhist (Uist Tramping Song)**

 **The Uist Tramping Song**
Chorus:

Come along, come along, let us foot it out together,
Come along, come along, be it fair or stormy weather.
With the hills of home before us and the purple of the heather,
Let us sing in happy chorus come along! Come along!

1 O gaily sings the lark and the sky’s all awake,
With the promise of a new day, for the road we gladly take.
So it's heel and toe and forward singing fairwell to the town,
And the welcome that awaits us e're the sun goes down.

2 It’s the call of sea and shore, it's the tang of bog and peat,
And the scent of briar and myrtle that puts magic in our feet.
So it's on we go rejoicing, over bracken over stile,
And it's soon we will be tramping out the last long mile.

**Null do dh' Uibhist** by Gilleasbuig Mac Dhòmhuill (Ceilidh Song Book –Yellow Book – No 43)

*Chorus
Thugainn leam, thugainn leam, o hi rì 's o ho rò,
Thugainn leam, thugainn leam, o hi rì 's o ho rò,
Thugainn leam-sa thar na mara null do dh'Uibhist bheag nam beannaibh,
'S gheibh sibh mil ann agus bainne, thugainn leam, thugainn leam.*
1 Tha a' ghrian anns an àird dheas is blàth ghaoth bhon iar,
Tha an lochan cho còmhnard 's cho stòlda san fhiath,
Tha tuinn mhara crònan an òrain bho chian,
A' tairgse dhuinn sòlais 's a' tàladh gach miann.

2 Nuair a theirgeas an samhradh 's thig foghar an àigh
Bidh cruach air an achadh agus maorach san tràigh;
'S cha bhi sinn gun annlan gach ceann de na bhòrd
Fhad 's bhios breac anns an linne 's lacha riabhach air lòn.

3 'Is a-nis, bhean mo ghràidh-sa, thoir dhòmhsa do làmh,
'S thèid sinn null don an eilean far am faod sinn bhith tàmh,
Gun bhreislich, gun ghleadhraich, gun ùpraid, gun cheò,
'S bidh a' ghrian air an uinneig cumail tìm dhuinn air dòigh.

Translation – Angus Nicol / Fergus Reoch, Còisir Lunnainn

Chorus

Come with me, come with me, O hi rì, ’s o ho rò,

Come with me, come with me, O hi rì, ’s o ho rò,

Come with me over the sea, to the little blessed Isle of Uist

And we’ll get milk and honey, come with me, come with me

Verse 1

The sun is in the South and there’s a warm wind from the West

The little loch is so smooth and so calm in the stillness;

The breakers are moaning their ancient songs

Offering us pleasure and satisfying each need.

Verse 2

When this summer is spent, the autumn of joy will come

There will be a stack in the field and shellfish on the shore;

We will not lack for provender all round the table

While there’s a trout in the pool and a mallard on a pond.

Verse 2

And now, woman of my love give me your hand

and we shall journey over to the island where we can dwell

free from upset and clamour without dispute or mist

and the sun on the window will be our timepiece.

**Approx. phonetics**

Hoo-kane lowm, hoo-kane lowm, oh hee ree so ho roe

Hoo-kane lowm-su thar nu mar anole do goo-ishtch bek num byan-uv

Syev shiv meel own (as cow) ug-us bonya, hoo-kane lowm, hoo-kane lowm.

1. Haa u gree-un owns (as cow) un ard yes iss blaa ger von ear

Haa un loch-an hoe coe-nard sko stol-da sun ee-u

Haa tun-ya va-ra crow-nan un owe-ran voe hee-un

U tarag-shu giyn soe-lush sa taa-lug ga-h mee-an

2. Noor u her-e-guss un sow-rug ss-heek foe-er an iy

bee cruak air un ach-ug ug-us merr-ok sun try

SS haa vee shin gun ow-lan gahk kyown jay nu vord

Ats viss brek owns un linya slack-u ree-uv-loch air lawn

3. Iss u nish ven moe griy-su hore go-su doe laav

Ss-haytch shin nole don un aylun far um fert sin vee taav

Gun vraysh-lihk gun gler-rich gun oo-bretch gun hyoe

Sbee u gree-un air an un-yeg cu-mal tcheem goyn air doy.