

Mairead Nan Cuiread

“Wily Margaret” [Scots-Gaelic]

– instr: bodhran, bass, guitar, violins

[1] – **intro: synth layer: pitch D (drums only)** Tha mulad, tha mulad,
Tha lionn-dubh arm fhéin....

[a] *Hì rì hoireann ó, Hì rì hoireann ó*

Tha de mhingin air m'aire

Nì nach aidich mo bheul.

[b] *Hì rì rì rì o ho, roho hì hoireann ó*

[2]

M'an àganach ghasda ùr

Mharcach nan steud...

[a]

M'an taca seo 'n uiridh

Bu thoil leat m' fhurann ro cheud.

[b]

-----all instrmts, guys: *Hì rì hoireann ó*

[3]

(drums, bass) Cha mhò ort mi'n

bliadhna

Na eunlaith nan speur...

[a]

Chan inns mi dha m' phiuthair

Meud mo chumh as do dhéidh.

[b]

[4] **(guitar, drums, bass...syncopate)**

Na dha m' mhàthair a rug mi

Chuir mi cudthrom 'na ceum...

[a]

Tha sac trom air mo chridhe

Nach tog fìdheall nan teud.

[b]

[5]

(all instrmts) Ach a Mhairead nan cuiread

'S dàn a chuir tha arm breug...

[a]

Thilg thu arm-sa mar aileis

Nach b'uilear dhomh 'm bréid.

[b]

[6]

Gu robh leanabh am pasgadh

[rough English translation]

***All verses are solos: male & female**

[1]

Sadness, sadness,

Deep melancholy is mine....

[a] *Hì rì hoireann ó, Hì rì hoireann ó*

There's much despair in me

That my mouth can't confess it.

[b] *Hì rì rì rì o ho, roho hì hoireann ó.*

[2]

About the fine youth

Young rider of the steeds...

[a]

Around this time last year

You liked my banter above hundreds.

[b]

[3]

This year you like the birds

Of the air as much...

[a]

I wouldn't ever tell my sister

How much I mourn you.

[b]

[4]

Or the mother who bore me

I made her step heavy...

[a]

There is a heavy load on my heart

That no stringed fiddle will lift.

[b]

[5]

But wily Margaret

Boldly you slandered me...

[a]

You cast up to me in slander

That I needed a snood.

[b]

[6]

That there was a child

Hidden behind my ribcage...

[a]

Why couldn't you tell the truth

As I would about you?

Fo asna mo chéibh...

[a]

Cuim nach innseadh tu'n fhìrinn

Mar a dh'innsinn ort fhéin?

[b]

**Guys: *Hì rì hoireann ó* –
(*hoireann ó*) – VIOLINS
SECTION --**

[7] (**drums only**) Ann an làthair mo
thighearn

Far am bithinn 's tu réidh...

[a]

Thilg thu arm-sa mar dhearraais

Gu robh m'athair an éis.

[b]

[8]

(**guitar syncopated, all instrmts**)

Cha b'ionnan dha m'athair

'S dha d' athair-sa fhéin...

[a]

Cha b'ionnan dha'n taighean

'N àm laighe do'n ghréin.

[b]

[9]

(**synth layer, bass**) 'S ann a gheibhte
'n taigh d'athar-s'

Cinn is cnamhan an éisg...

[a]

'S ann a gheibhte n taigh m'athar-s'

Cinn is casan an fhéidh.

[b]

---all instrumental tag--- *Hì rì rì rì*
o ho, roho hì hoireann ó

[b]

[7]

In the presence of my Lord

Where you and I would be on equal terms...

[a]

You cast up to me, for spite

That my father was poor.

[b]

[8]

My father was different

From your father...

[a]

And their houses were different

At the time of sun setting.

[b]

[9]

In your father's house

Heads and bones of fish were to be found...

[a]

In my father's house

Heads and feet of deer.

[b]