

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 chladheamh;
'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 gœul 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>