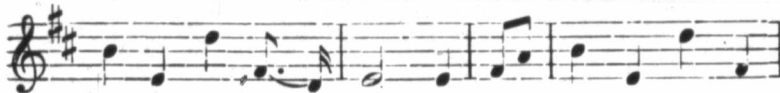


O THEID SINN—AWAY, AWAY.

CHORUS.



O theid sinn, theid sinn le suigear ag - us aoidh, O
A - way, a - way with a mer - ry, mer - ry lay, With

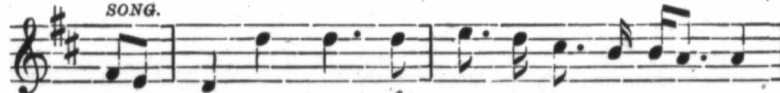


theid sinn, theid sinn deon - ach O theid sinn, theid sinn
song and hear - ty chor - us, We'll cross the Forth and

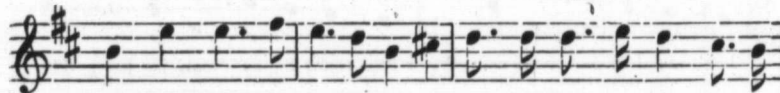


thairis air an t-Sruidh, Gu muinntir ar daimh us ar n-eol - as.
riv - ers of the north, A - way to the land that bore us.

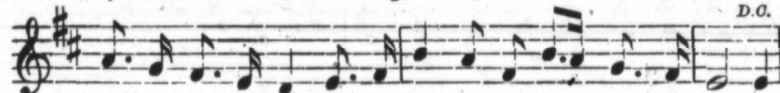
SONG.



Ged bha sinn bliadhn - tan fa - da fa - da bhuath, Am
Though we may roam far from our Highland home, Where



Bai - le Chluaidh a comh-nuidh, Car ta - mul beag gun treig sinn ar
Clyde's brown flood is swell - ing, We'll seek our na - tive vales, And we'll



gairm 'us gun teid sinn, A dh' fhaotainn an graidh 'us an comhraidh.
hear the Highland tales, That the friends of our child - hood are tell - ing.

'Us chi sinn an caol, air 'm faca sinn, le Again we'll view the places that we knew—
gaoith, The bay with boats in motion,

Na bataichean aotrom seoladh;

The mountains all sublime with their snow in
summer time

'Us chi sinn na beanntan a gleidheadh sneachd
's an t-samhraidh,

And rivers rolling down to the ocean.

'Us chi sinn na h-aimhnichean boidheach.

O theid sinn, &c.

Away, &c.

'Us chi sinn na glinn, mu'n ait' 's an d'rugadh
sinn

We'll see each ben, and bonnie, bonnie glen,
And wander through the wild wood,

'S am bitheadh sinn aotrom gorach;

Where the thrush on leafy spray warbles all
the live-long day,

'Us chi sinn na coilltean, le aighear is toil-
inntinn

Where we used to play in childhood.

S am bitheadh sinn a cluinntinn an smeorach.

O theid sinn, &c.

Away, &c.