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CREAM OF SCOTTISH SONG

WITH WORDS AND MUSIC

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GAELIC DEPARTMENT.

LITIR BHO NEW YORK.

Do Dheaniche Albanach Chanada:

Fhir mo Chridhe,—Is ciatach an ni a tha sibh a' deanadh a clo bhuiladh orain Ghaidhlig, 'na bhuir paiper, bho sheachdain gu seachdain. Mar bhith bard-achd's fhad on a chaidh a Ghaidhlig bas. Cha 'n 'eil baird Ghaidhealach ach tearc agus air an aobhar sin cha fhreagair dhuinn non diu a leigeadh air d' chuimhn. Rinneadh an t-oran a tha mi a' cur do 'r 'n ionnsaidh ann an Lochbraon, 'sa bhliadhna, 1841, le Domhnall Mac Illinnean.

Tha na briathran snasbhor agus an t-seid boidheach, bithidh mi na 'r comain ma bheir sibh aite dha 'na paiper.

BHUR CARAID,
Americanach.

Baile New York, 12mh de'n Og-mhios, 1893.

AIR FOKK,—*"Hithillen na hillean i."*

SEIRD,—Hi o' eile u ho e'.

Fheasgaich ghrrinn is uaisle beus
Gund' fhuair mi naigheachd ort an de,
'S gur h-eibhinn leam bhi labhairt oirr.

O ra 's ni bu chleachdadh dhomhs'

Bhi cuir dhuaganan air seol,
Gu 'm buail mi 'n teud am bheil an ceol,
Air gnomh an t-seid an rannaibh dhuibh.

Thug thu ainneir leat air fuadach,
'S cha 'n eil an ann's an taobh-tuath
An ailleachd, am pearsa, na 'm buaidhean
A thig suas am maise ri.

Tha gruaidhean mar ros a gharraidh
Gu h-aillidh fo dhruich a' fas,
Tha guth mar smeorach anns a mhaigh,
'S cha 'n eoil domh bard ni aithris duibh.

Tha bilibh mar shirist gheugan,
Mar an t-ibhri a deud,
A sealladh sul gu boiseig eibhinn
Mar bhios reul na Maduinne.

Tha i iriosal gun phracas,
Tha i uasal's i gun ardan,
Tha i suairce banail narach,
'S tha i gradhach tairiseach.

Tha gach loinn as buaidh na nadur,
Cha 'n urrain mise an aireamh,
'S gann a chreideas mi na baird
Gu 'n tug Diana barrachd oirr.

'S beag an t-ionghnach ged bhiodh ceudan
Dheth na laoiach a stri mu deighninn,
Fhir a chluinneas creid an sgeula
Gur e treun thug dhachaidh i.

Thainig aon fhear mor ga h-iarraidh
Bha e ainneamh anns na crìochan's,
Fear cho beartach, fear cho chiallach
Fear cho sgiannach pearsa ris.

'S beag nach d'rinneadh an co-dhunadh
Le toil paranta agus cumbhant,
Dh' aontaich iad gu leir ach Cupit
Gus a chuis a shuasachadh.

Sheas ean gu daingean laidir
Na fhear-riaghlaidh mar a b' abhuist,
Thubhairt e gu 'm b' e righ a ghraidh,
'S nach robh san laimh ach faileas deth.

Thug e calaman as na neoil leis,
Cha 'n fhacas a shamhail le bhoichead,
'S thug e litir chum an t-seoid,
A dh' innis gach doigh mar thachair dhi.

Fhuair e 'n litir 's rinn e leughadh,
'S dh' eirich fuil a shiuisear fein ann,
Dha chab' aithne ni ach treunachd,
B' anns an t-eug na gealltach dha.

Chuir an laoch e fein ga ordugh
'S dh' fhaibh e le teas ga oil na cumbhail,
Fhuair e aig an abhainn mhor i,
'S b' Jordan sin air thalamh dha.

Thainig Cupit 's deise bhan air,
'S bhuair e Choinneach air lamh i
Ghuidh e sonas buan gu brach dhaibh,
'S thug e 'n aird Lochcarron air.

FRAOCH 'US NEOINEAN.

Air an latha roimh thainig cuimhneachan taitneach do'm ionnsuidh bho Thir nam Beann, a thug, da rìreadh, mor sholas dhomh. Ann am paisgean bheag bha gasag fraoch agus luibh neoinean air an caramh cho toigheach, curamach, 's nach d' eirich aon chron dhaibh air an t-slighe. Bha iad bho bhana-charaid a b'abhaist a bhi ro-dhichiollach ann an cùisean Comunn Ghaidhlig Toronto agus a bha air a gradhachadh leis na buill air fad a chionn a caoimhneas 's a suairceas. Is e a h-ainm Iosabal Beutan, a mhuinntir an Eilean Sgiathanach. Tha i a nis ann an tìra duthchais, am measg a cairdean, an deigh cuairt fhada ann an Toronto. Bha na freumhan air an fhaoch 's air an neoinean agus chuireadh iad ann an lios fhasgach 'sa bhaile. Is e guidhe durachach an sgriobhadair gu'm fas iad suas gu fallain, sunndach, a sgarleach an cubh'rachd 's a leigil ris am maise, na deagh shamhladh air baigh agus maithneas an nionag bho'n d' thainig iad.

CUAIRT-SHAMHRAIDH NAN GAIDHEAL.

Choinnich Gaidheil Hamilton agus Gaidheil Toronto aig Oakville, baile a tha mu thuasream air leth slighe eadar Toronto agus Baile Bheinn. Bha cuideachd eireachdal ann agus bha deagh am aig na mnathaibh, na maighdinn, 's na daoine,—sean 'us og, a thainig am mach. Ann an Gaidhlig bhinn, bhlada, labhair an Siorram Mac-Ealair, sar thriath nan Gaidheal. Dh' innis e mar a bha an duthach so air a suidheachadh an toiseach leis na Gaidheil; dh' innis e mu na deuchainnean a thainig orra 's na laithibh sud; agus cha do dhi-chuimhnich e fhuasladh mar an ceudna, mu na buaidhean a choisinn iad 's na coillean domhail far an robh feum aca air treunatas agus seoltachd an sinnsirean. Tha an Siorram a' coimhid gu math 'n a shlaiente agus ged is iomadh bliadhna a chuir e as a dheigh ann an reis na beatha, a reir coitais tha iomadh b' iadha fathast roimhe mas toir e gu crìch an obair a dh' ordachadh dha. Bha Domhnall Mac-Eoghainn, aon do luchd-taic Comunn Ghaidhlig Toronto iomadh bliadhna roimhe so a lathair agus thog e a ghuth ann an deagh chomhairle do 'n oigridh a bhi g' imeachd ann an ceuman an aithreachan. Chuir Mr. Iain Cairnbeul faillte air muinntir Hamilton agus chum e suas taobh nan Gaidheal mar muinntir a bha a' aird air citu 's an duthach so. Bha Mr. D. J. Cairnbeul mall gu labhairt air a shon fein ach thug e an litir chatach a leanas do 'n chuideachd bho caraid ann an Ottawa:—

BAILE OTTAWA.

16mh do'n Og-mhios, 1893.

Mo Charaid gradhach,—Thainig an cuireadh caoimhneil agaibh d'am ionnsaidh an de. Be'm run a bith n'ar measg Di Sathairne, ach chan fhaoid mi faibh 'sa cheart am.

A ta e tabhairt moran toil-intinn dhomh, agus a cur aobhneis ann am chridhe a bhi leubhadh agus a cluinntuin ma cho chruinneachadh luchd na Gaelic.

Cumta suas a Ghaeligh choir, aig na h-uile co-chruinneachadh, agus gu araidh anns na teaghlachan. Feuch gum bi sibh ga bruidhinn ris an oigridh, agus anns na sgoilean 's anns na buithean, agus bu choir a bhi ga cleachdadh anns a h-uile eaglais anns a bheil Gaidheil ag aoradh anns an tìr.

Deanaibh a Ghaeligh fasanta, measail; ionnsaichibh il dh' an chlaunn; s mor, onarach, urramach, an dileab a dh' fhagas sibh achda, ma 'se gun labhairt iad a Ghaeligh, canan na firinn 's na h-onair, teanga nan gaisgeach 's nan laoch, caint na tapadh 's na buaidh 's na daoine bha, 'sa tha, dileas, suairce, glie, glan.—'s iad cnaimh-droma, na duthcha, Beannachd leibh,

MURCHADH MACRATH.

Bha car na dha do dhannas aig a chuideachd agus cluiche chaimin agus mar sin chuireadh seachad latha aluinn, thaitneach a mhaireas uine fhada ann am beachd a mhuinntir a bha lathair.

MAC HUISTEIN.