

Alba
Runrig

Runrig - Alba (Scotland)

This is one of Runrig's Gaelic songs.
I've included a translation at the bottom for those who are interested.

Intro: **Dm, C, Dm, C**

Dm **C**
Air sgiath a seoladh nan neoil
Dm **C**
S an domhain liath
Dm **C**
Mar dhealbh a tighinn beo tro na sgothan
Dm **C**
S mi a tilleadh gu tir

Dm **C**
Alba nam beanntan ard
Dm **C**
Nan acraichean lom
Dm **C**
Thairis air na lochan mointich
Dm **C**
Nan coilltean s nan gleann

Am F C G
A-a-a-a-lba
Am F C G
A-a-a-a-lb

[Intro chords]

Ach se sealladh leointe is gann
Tha an seo aig ceann thall an linn
Talamh alainn nan daoine
Fhathast an lamhan duine no dithis

Cuibhlean stolda mu dheas
Na fasaichean a tuath
An taigh-mor falamh an Dun-Eideann
Gun chumhachd gun ghuth

[Chorus]

Sibhse chuir achadh ri achadh
Taigh ri taigh
Gus nach bi ait anns an tir

An gabh sibh comhnaidh air leth

Ach s math dhomh bhith seo an drasd
A cur failt air a bhlas
San tir a tha cho ur dhomh an diugh
Is a bha i nuair bha mi nam phaisd

[Chorus]

Enjoy!

Translation

This flight is sailing through the clouds
And the blue heavens
The homeland appears like a developing photograph
Through the mists as I return to land

I see Scotland of the high mountains
And the empty acres
Flying low across the moorland lochs
The forests and the glens

Scotland

Scotland

But it s a wounding and a hollow sight
Here as we reach the end of the century
The beautiful soil of the people
Still in the hands of the few

I see the wheels of industry at a standstill
And the northern lands wasted
And the empty house in Edinburgh
Without authority or voice

You that have laid field upon field
House upon house
Till there be nowhere for you to be placed alone
In the midst of all the earth

But it is good for me to be here now
As I welcome the warmth
In this land that s as exciting for me today
As it was the day I was born