

An T-Iasgair

Runrig

Runrig - An T-Iasgair (The Fisherman)

Intro: (fingerpicked)

G, Em, C, G, Am, Em, C, D

D, C, G, C, G, Am, Em, C, G

 G Em
Sheas e shios air an traigh
 C G
Aig cliathaich an t-saoghail
 Am Em
Is dh fhag e chuid teaghliach
 C D
Is chuir e an dachaidh air chul
 C G
Is thog e lion mor na dhorn
 C G
Ri taobh nan uisgeachan buan
 Am Em
Is thilg e mach fad iad
C G G
Tarsainn a chuain

[Play the same chords for the other two verses]

Bha na faileasan pailt
Air sraidean baile nan gall
Is iomadh olc a bha feitheamh
Ann fo sholais na h-oidhche
Ach aig brisbeadh-latha
Seoladh a mach anns an liath
Tha fir mhora an eilean
A leantainn Am beatha

Is cuimhne leam an oidhche
Cha robh an t-slighe ach doirbh
Bha thu stri tro na cuantan
Bha thu cho airdh air
Is ged bha an stoirm cho garbh
Tonnan dobhaidh cun truas
Cha do dh fhairich thu ann

Ach tois agus saorsa

enjoy!

Gaelic Translation:

There he stood on the shore
With the world in his eyes
Then he left his home
And his family behind
And he cast his nets out
On the wide open seas
Where the warm winds cover
The face of the deep

The shadows stretch out
Through the streets of the town
And the dark lonely night
Sets it s snares all around
But the boats sail at dawn
Under confident skies
Where the men of the island
Leave to follow their lives

I remember the night
When the going got rough
How you fought for that sea
You were so worthy of
Though the storm raged and tore
Like a merciless fire
All you ever felt
Was peace of mind