## An Ubhal As Airde Runrig

Runrig - An Ubhal As Airde ( The Highest Apple)

Intro: **D** 

D Bm

Comhla rium

G

A tha thu an drasd

Em I

Mo shuilean duinte, mo chuimhne dan

Bm

Nam sheasamh a coimhead

Em I

Gach cnoc is gach traigh

G D A 1

Is an siol a dh fhag thu ann a fas

D Bm

Tha an garradh lan

G

Le craobhan treun

Em D

Le meas a fas dhuinn ann ri bhuain

Bm

Ubhlan abaich

Em D

Milis geur

G D A D

Ach tha aon ubhal nach ruig sinn idir air

Bm G A D

Seididh gaoth is dearrsaidh grian

D G D

Tro mheas nan craobhan linn gu linn

D Bm Em D

Ach thig an la is thig an t-am

G 1

Airson an ubhal as airde

A D

Air a chraobh a bhuain

D Bm

Is co nar measg

A mhaireas la

Em D

Seachad air am is air oidhche fhein

Bm

A liuthad uair

Em

D

A shreap mi suas

- -

G D A

Airson an ubhal as airde chur gu beul

Bm G A D

Seididh gaoth is dearrsaidh grian

) G

Tro mheas nan craobhan linn gu linn

D Bm Em D

Ach thig an la is thig an t-am

G D

Airson an ubhal as airde

A I

Air a chraobh a bhuain

Enjoy!

## Gaelic translation:

At present
All you were is with me
My eyes closed, my memory confident
Standing here watching
Each hill and shoreline
With the seed you left
Still growing

The garden is well stocked
With mighty trees
With fruit growing for the whole world
Ripe, sweet
And bitter apples
And the one apple
That is beyond reach

The winds will blow And the sun will shine From generation to generation
Through the trees of the garden
But the day and the hour
Will surely come
To take the highest apple
From the knowledge tree

Who amongst us
Can exist a single day
Beyond our own time and our own limits
Countless and futile
Are times I ve climbed
To reach and taste
The forbidden fruit

The winds will blow
And the sun will shine
From generation to generation
Through the trees of the garden
But the day and the hour
Will surely come
To take the highest apple
From the knowledge tree