Siol Ghoraidh
Runrig

Runrig - Siol Ghoraidh (The Geneology of Goraidh)

This song sounds better with percussion but you can make it work on an acoustic. I m trying to tab out more runrig songs so if you have any suggestions, let me know.

I ve included a translation at the bottom for those interested.

Standard Tuning.

Intro: **Am**, **G**, **Em**, **Am**

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Am
Clann mo theaghlaich
G
Clann mo theaghlaich
Em                    Am
Clann mo theaghlaich fhein


C          G    D
Ochd deug seisreach
C              Em      D
Air raontainn Aird a  Mhorain
C         G     D
Na fir a  treabhadh
   Am               D
An la a thainig na Sleithich


      Am
Siol Ghoraidh
      Am
Mac Ruairidh
      Am
Clann Raghnaill
      Am
Clann Dhomhaill

G       Am
Linn gu linn
     G      Am
Bho ainm gu ainm
        G             Am
Air an sgiath seo dh  Uibhist
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      G        Am
 S mi beo an drasd


Am
Clann mo theaghlaich
 G
Clann mo theaghlaich
 Em                    Am
Clann mo theaghlaich fhein


C            G  D
Dubh dath na fala
C            Em       D
A dhoirt  na tuil gu talamh
C         G    D
Saighead claidheamh
    Am                D
Tro chairdeas corp an Udail


     Am
Siol Ghoraidh
     Am
Mac Ruairidh
      Am
Clann Raghnaill
      Am
Clann Dhomhaill


G       Am
Linn gu linn
    G       Am
Bho ainm gu ainm
       G              Am
Air an sgiath seo dh  Uibhist
      G       Am
 S mi beo an drasd


(Chorus)


Linn gu linn
Bho ainm gu ainm
Air an sgiath seo dh  Uibhist
 S mi beo an drasd


Translation
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The geneology of Goraidh
The sons of Ruairi
The sons of Ranald
The children of Donald
The children of my own family

Eighteen teams of horses
On the field of Aird a Mhorrain
the young men were ploughing
On the day the Sleat people came

The geneology of Goraidh
The sons of Ruairi
The sons of Ranald
The children of Donald
The children of my own family

Generation to generation
From one name to another
My time is now
To walk this corner of Uist

Black was the colour of the blood
That flowed like a flood to the land
The arrow, the long sword
Through the generosity of the Udal people