Tuireadh Iain Ruaidh

English Translation

Chorus:

You took from me the sun in the sky

Fail il ò hug ò ro è

You plucked the joy from my heart

Fail il ò hug ò ro èile

Verse 1:

My love promised me silk and satin

Beautiful clothes and golden jewels

He promised fun and flirtation

And the sound of harps to inspire songs

Verse 2:

Cold is his body on the battlefield

The reason for my sorrow the cause of my pain

Futile to shed tears to the ground

Hopeless the heart that never refused love

Verse 3:

Who will now provide food for my table

My joy has deserted me and the beauty of my complexion

My helm has deserted me, my oar, my sail

The hero of the yellow gold locks has passed away

Verse 4

Let the deer forsake its fawn in the forest

Let the swan forsake her own cygnet

Let the mother forsake the love of her heart

As she is without friendship without love without protection