

Birlinn Ghoraidh Chròbhan

Ghoraidh Crovan's Galley

Hò bhan na hò bhan hò

Hì ho rò na h - ù bhan

Hò bhan na hò bhan hò, Air

Bir - linn Gho - raidh Chrò - bhan

Sèist:

Hò bhan na hò bhan hò
 Hì ho rò na hù bhan
 Hò bhan na hò bhan hò
 A' bhirlinn Ghoraidh Chròbhain

Fichead sonn air cùl nan ràmh
 Fichead buile lùghmhor
 Siùbhlaidh i mar eun a' snàmh
 Is sìoban thonn 'ga sgiùrsadh

A'bhirlinn rioghail 's i a th'ann
 Siubhal-sith 'na gluasad
 Sròl is sìoda àrd ri crann
 'S i bratach Olaibh Ruaidh i

Dh'fhàg sinn Manainn mòr nan tòrr
 Eirinn a' tighinn dlùth dhuinn
 Air Ile 'n fheòir tha sinn an tòir
 Ged dh 'èireas tonnan dùghorm

Chorus (after each verse):

Ho bhan na ho bhan ho
 Hì ho ro na hu bhan
 Ho bhan na ho bhan ho
 On Godfrey Grovan's galley

Twenty stalwarts behind the oars
 Twenty vigorous strokes
 She will travel like a bird swimming
 And the spindrift of the waves hitting her

'Tis the Royal Galley
 May she have a peaceful passage
 Satin and silk banners at mast top
 'Tis the banner of Red Olave

We left Big Man of the hills
 Ireland coming close to us
 We are in pursuit of grassy Islay
 Although blue-black waves rise