

Ho mo nighean donn nan gobhar
He nighean donn nan gobhar
'S trom inntinneach mi 'nad dheidhidh
'S bòidheachd siubhach mo nighean donn
Ho mo nighean donn nan gobhar

*Ho my brown-haired goatherdess
Hey my brown-haired goatherdess
My mind is heavy since you left
Gracefully moves my brown-haired girl
Ho my brown-haired goatherdess*

Nighean donn as àille sealladh
'S guirm do shùil na driuchd na maidne
An gaol a thug mi dhut a's t-earrach
Cha teid e as m'aire chaoidh
Ho mo nighean donn nan gobhar

*Brown-haired lass of comely appearance
Your eyes sparkle like the morning dew
The love I gave you in the spring
I will never forget
Ho my brown-haired goatherdess*

Nighean donn bha ris na gàmhna
Bha mi uair 's bu mhòr mo gheall ort
Dhut a thigeadh dhol dha'n dannsa
Le gun srann aice dhe'n t-sid
Ho mo nighean donn nan gobhar

*Brown-haired lass of the young goats
Great was the promise I once gave you
How lovely you looked when you would go
dancing
With a silk gown wrapped around you
Ho my brown-haired goatherdess*

Dol dha'n chlachan air Di-dòmhnach
'S geal do stocainn 's dubh do bhrogan
'S truagh a'righ nach mi bha comh' riut
Ged nach pòsamaid a chaoidh
Ho mo nighean donn nan gobhar

*Going to the church on Sundays
With your white stockings and black shoes
I am sad that I was not along with you
Although we will never marry
Ho my brown-haired goatherdess*

He mo nighean donn nan gobhar
'S trom inntinneach mi 'nad dheidhidh
'S bòidheachd siubhach mo nighean donn
Ho mo nighean donn nan gobhar

*Hey my brown-haired goatherdess
My mind is heavy since you left
Gracefully moves my brown-haired girl
Ho my brown-haired goatherdess*

A woman tells of her love for Allan Dubh MacDonald of Lochy, though he burned her stack yard and killed her three brothers, father and husband. The writer of the song is said to be a young MacKenzie woman. Ailean Dubh, who is the subject of the song was infamous as a raider and was involved in a feud with the MacKenzies. He is said to have burned down a church with MacKenzies inside.

<i>'S toil leam Ailean Dubh às Lòchaidh,</i>	<i>I like dark Alan from Lochy</i>
<i>Mo ghaol Ailean Donn a' chòta;</i>	<i>My Love Alan with the brown coat</i>
<i>'S toil leam Ailean Dubh às Lòchaidh.</i>	<i>I like dark Alan from Lochy</i>
<i>Ailein, Ailein, 's àit leam beò thu.</i>	<i>Alan, Alan, I'm pleased you're living</i>
<i>Sguab thu mo sprèidh bhàrr na mòintich.</i>	<i>You swept my cattle from the moorland</i>
<i>Loisg thu m' iodhlann chorca is eòrna.</i>	<i>You burned my stackyard of oats and barley</i>
<i>Mharbh thu mo thriuir bhràithrean òga.</i>	<i>You killed my three young brothers</i>
<i>Mharbh thu m' athair is m' fhear pòsta.</i>	<i>You killed my father and my husband</i>
<i>'S ged a rinn thu siud 's àit leam beò thu.</i>	<i>Though you did that, I'm pleased you're living</i>

<i>Cadal ciarach mo luran</i>	<i>Sleep in the dusk, my baby</i>
<i>Cadal ciarach mo luran</i>	<i>Sleep in the dusk, my baby</i>
<i>Cadal ciarach mo luran</i>	<i>Sleep in the dusk, my baby</i>
<i>Bidh mi fhìn agad tuilleadh</i>	<i>I will always be with you</i>
<i>Bidh mi fhìn agad tuilleadh</i>	<i>I will always be with you</i>
<i>Bidh mi fhìn agad tuilleadh</i>	<i>I will always be with you</i>
<i>Chan fhaigh dròbhair a chruidh thu</i>	<i>The cattle drover will not get you</i>
<i>Chan fhaigh dròbhair a chruidh thu</i>	<i>The cattle drover will not get you</i>
<i>Chan fhaigh dròbhair a chruidh thu</i>	<i>The cattle drover will not get you</i>
<i>Bidh mi fhìn agad tuilleadh</i>	<i>I will always be with you</i>