

Aoidh, Na Dèan Cadal Idir

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Aoidh, na dèan cadal idir,
Aoidh, na dèan cadal trom;
Aoidh, na dèan cadal idir -
Thoir a-mach ris an tom.

Aoidh, na dèan cadal idir,
Aoidh, na dèan cadal trom;
Seall a-staigh fo thaobh do leaba:
Gheibh thu 'n gaoirdean rag 's e trom.

Aoidh, na dèan cadal idir,
Fois chan fhaigh 's a' chreach air bhonn;
Seall rid leis, an claidheamh geur ann,
'S thoir a-mach ris an tom.

Aoidh, don't sleep at all,
Aoidh , don't sleep deeply;
Aoidh don't sleep at all -
Take to the hills immediately.

Aoidh don't sleep at all,
Aoidh, don't sleep deeply;
Look under your side of your bed:
You'll find the stiff, heavy arm.

Aoidh, don't sleep at all,
You'll get no peace with the raid underway;
Ensure your sharp sword is on your thigh
And take to the hills immediately.