

An Sabhal aig Nèill

Runrig

Craicann searrach agus or
Thall aig an sabhal, an sabhal aig Neill
Se suid an sgeul na Ath-mhor
Thall aig an sabhal, an sabhal aig Neill
'S iomadh Ia. 's loniadh Ia, chaidh sinn suas ga h-iarraidh
Thall aig an sabhal, an sabhal aig Neill
Le crap spaid is puchaid iarainn
Tha na gillea ruith gun sguir
Thal! aig an sabhal, an sabhal aig Neill
Ginealachan. ginealachan. sniomh ma mo shuilean
Thall aig an sabhal, an sabhal aig Neill
Sibhse a sheas aig ceann a bhathalch
Thall aig an sabhal, an sabhal aig Neill
Tha sibh air nVinntinn gach Ia
Innse sinn an sgeul dh'an chlann
Thall aig an sabhal, an sabhal aig Neill
An aite seileach bar a bheann
Thall aig an sabhal, an sabhal aig Neill
'S lomadh Ia, 's lomadh Ia. 'bhitheas e air n*intinn
Thall aig an sabhal, an sabhal aig Neill
An sgeul a rnhaireas ri gu sioraidli
Horo eiribli o
Horo ro bho. ro ho-ro
--oOo--
The skin of a foal, and gold
Over by the barn. Neil's barn
That is the Ahmore story
Over by the barn. Neil's barn
Many's a day we went up to search for it
Over by the barn. Neil's barn
With a broken spade and an iron bucket
The boys are running without stopping
Over by the barn. Neil's barn
The generations weaving away in front of my eyes
Over by the barn, Neil's barn
But those that used to stand at the corner of the byre
Over by the barn, Neil's barn
They are on my mind each day
We will tell the story to the children
Over by the barn, Neil's barn
The place of willows on top of the hill
Over by the barn, Neil's barn
Many's a day it will be on their minds
Over by the barn, Neil's barn
The story that will go on forever
Horo boys o
Horo ro bho, ro ho-ro