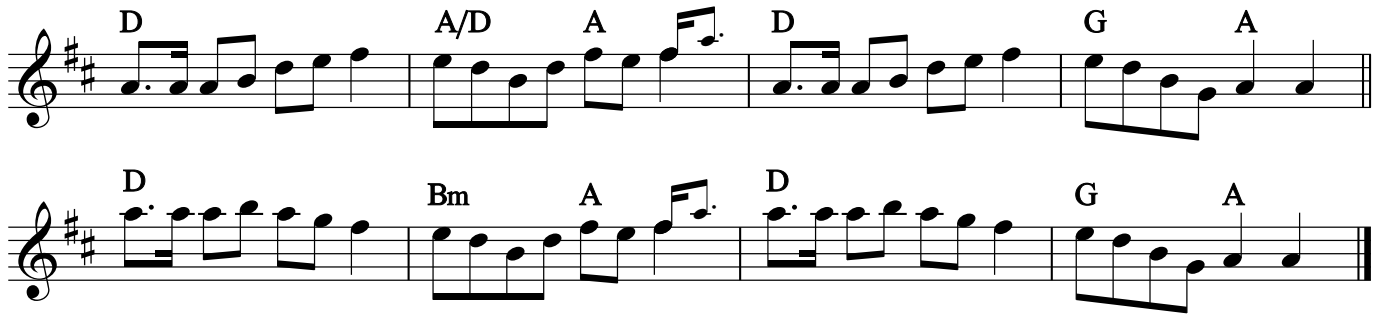


# Mairi's Wedding

SCOTTISH COUNTRY DANCE



*Original song in Gaelic  
by John Roderick Bannerman 1934*

Gaol mo chridhe-sa Màiri Bhàn,  
Màiri bhòidheach, sgeul mo dhàin,  
'S i mo ghaol-sa Màiri bhàn,  
'S tha mi dol ga pòsadh.

Thuit mi ann an gaol a-raoir,  
Tha mo chridh-sa shuas air beinn;  
Màiri Bhàn rim thaobh a' seinn,  
S tha mi dol ga pòsadh.

Cuailean òir is sùilean tlàth,  
Mala chaol is gruaidh an àigh,  
Beul as binne sheinneas dàn,  
'S tha mi dol ga pòsadh.

'S ann aig cèilidh aig a' Mhòd  
Fhuair mi eòlas air an òigh;  
'S ise choisinn am bonn òir,  
'S tha mi dol ga pòsadh.

Bidh mo ghaol do Mhàiri Bhàn  
Dìleas, dùrachdach gu bràth;  
Seinnidh sinn da chèil' ar gràdh,  
'S tha mi dol ga pòsadh.

*English lyrics  
by Sir Hugh Stevenson Robertson 1936*

Step we gaily, on we go,  
Heel for heel and toe for toe,  
Arm and arm and row on row,  
All for Mairi's wedding.

Over hill-ways up and down,  
Myrtle green and bracken brown,  
Past the shielings, through the town;  
All for sake o' Mairi.

Red her cheeks as rowans are,  
Bright her eye as any star,  
Fairest o' them a' by far,  
Is our darling Mairi.

Plenty herring, plenty meal,  
Plenty peat to fill her creel,  
Plenty bonnie bairns as weel;  
That's the toast for Mairi.