

tradaiseanta

Fear a' Bhàta

Rian do chòisir, clàrsach
agus reacòrdair (alto)
le Seonaidh Morton

11 **B**

mp

S. Fhìr a' bhà - ta, fhìr a'

mf

A. 'S tric mi seall - tainn on chnoc as àir - de dh'fheuch am

Cs.

14

S. bhà - ta, fhìr a' bhà - ta,

A. faic mi fear a' bhà - ta; an tig thu 'n-diugh no 'n tig thu

Cs.

17

S. fhìr a' bhà - ta.

A. mài - reach? 'S mur tig thu i - dir gur truagh a tha mi.

Cs.

20 **C**

A. Tha mo chri - dhe - sa bris - te, brùì - de 's tric na deò - ir a' ruith o' m

T. *mp* Fear a' bhà - ta, fear a'

B. *mp* Fear a' bhà - ta, fear a' bhà - ta,

Cs.

24

A. shùì - lean; an tig thu nochd no 'm bi mo dhùil riut, no 'n dùin mi 'n do - ras le os - na

T. bhà - ta, fear a' bhà - ta, fear a'

B. fear a' bhà - ta, fear a' bhà - ta.

Cs.

28 **D**

S. *mp* Fhìr a' bhà - ta,

A. thùr - saich? 'S tric mi faigh - neachd de luchd - nam

T. bhà - ta,

Cs.

31

S. fhir a' bhà - ta, fhir a'

A. bà - ta am fac' iad thu no 'm bheil thu sà - bhait; ach 's ann a

Cs.

34

S. bhà - ta, fhir a' bhà - ta.

A. tha gach aon dhiubh 'g ràì - tinn gur gò-rach mi - se ma thug mi

Cs.

37

E


A. gràdh dhut. Gheall mo lean - nan dhomh gùn dhen t-sio - da, gheall e


T. *mp* Fear a' bhà - ta,


B. *mp* Fear a' bhà - ta, fear a'

Cs.

41

A.  siud a - gus breac - can rìo - mhach; fàinn' òir anns am fai - cinn ìo - mhaigh ach 's ea - gal

T.  fear a' bhà - ta, fear a' bhà - ta,

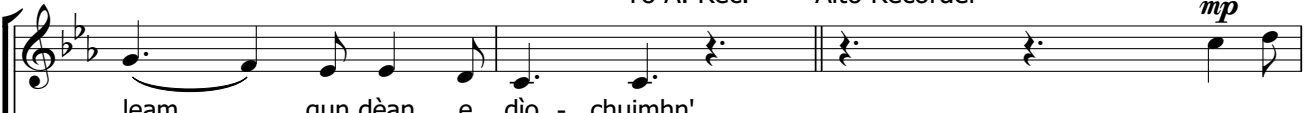
B.  bhà - ta, fear a' bhà - ta, fear a'


Cs. 

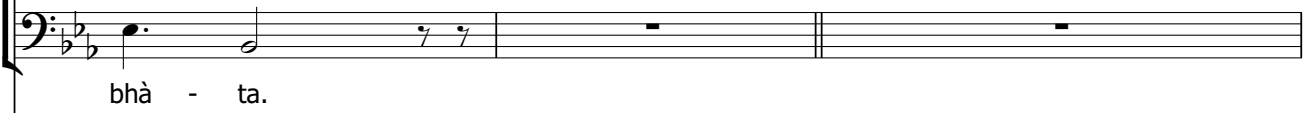
F


To A. Rec. Alto Recorder *mp*

45

A.  leam gun dèan e dìo - chuimhn'.

T.  fear a' bhà - ta,

B.  bhà - ta.

Cs. 

48

A. Rec. 

Cs. 

51

A. Rec.

Cs.

54

S.

A. Rec.

Cs.

To A. Alto

G

mp Fhìr a'

mf Ged a

57

S.

A.

Cs.

bhà - ta, fhìr a' bhà - ta,

thuirt iad gun robh thu aot - rom cha do lùgh - daich siud mo

60

S.

A.

Cs.

fhìr a' bhà - ta, fhìr a'

ghaol ort; bidh tu m' ais - ling anns an oidh - che, is anns a'

63

S. bhà - ta.

A. mha - dainn bidh mi gad fhaigh - neachd. Thug mi gaol dhut 's chan fhaod mi

T. Fear a'

B. Fear a' bhà - ta,

Cs.

67

A. ài - cheadh cha ghaol bliadh - na 's cha ghaol ràì - the, ach gaol a thòì - sich nuair bha mi 'm

T. bhà - ta, fear a' bhà - ta, fear a'

B. fear a' bhà - ta, fear a' bhà - ta,

Cs.

I

71

S. *mp*
Fhìr a'

A. *mf*
phàis - te's nach searg a - chaidh gus an claidh am bàs mi. Tha mo

T. bhà - ta, fear a' bhà - ta,

B. fear a' bhà - ta.

Cs.

75

S. bhà - ta, fhìr a' bhà - ta,

A. chàir - dean gu tric ag inn - seadh gum feum mi d' ao - gas a' leig' air

Cs.

78

S. fhìr a' bhà - ta, fhìr a'

A. dìo - chuimh'; ach tha 'n comhair - le dhomh cho dìo - mhain's bhith til-leadh

Cs.

J

81

S. bhà - ta.

A. ma - ra 's i toirt lìo - naidh. Bidh mi tuil - le tùr-sach,

T. *mp* Fear a'

B. *mp* Fear a' bhà - ta,

Cs.

85

A. deu - rach, mar ea - la bhàn 's i an dèidh a reu - badh, gui-leag bàis aic' air loch - an

T. bhà - ta, fear a' bhà - ta, fear a'

B. fear a' bhà - ta, fear a' bhà - ta,

Cs.

K

89

S. *mf*
Fhìr a'

A. *f*
feu - rach is càch gu lèir _____ an dèidh a trei - geadh, Fhìr a'

T. *mf*
bhà - ta, fear a' bhà - ta, Fhìr a'

B. *mf*
fear a' bhà - ta. Fhìr a'

Cs.

93

S. bhà - ta, na hò - ro ei - le, fhìr a' bhà - ta, na hò - ro ei - le, fhìr a'

A. bhà - ta, na hò - ro ei - le, fhìr a' bhà - ta, na hò - ro ei - le, fhìr a'

T. bhà - ta, na hò - ro ei - le, fhìr a' bhà - ta, na hò - ro ei - le, fhìr a'

B. bhà - ta, na hò - ro ei - le, fhìr a' bhà - ta, na hò - ro ei - le, fhìr a'

97

rit. *p*

S. bhà - ta, na hò - ro ei - le, mo sho-raidh slàn leat 's gach àit' an tèid thu.

A. bhà - ta, na hò - ro ei - le, mo sho-raidh slàn leat 's gach àit' an tèid thu.

T. bhà - ta, na hò - ro ei - le, mo sho-raidh slàn leat 's gach àit' an tèid thu.

B. bhà - ta, na hò - ro ei - le, mo sho-raidh slàn leat 's gach àit' an tèid thu.

Fear a' Bhàta - The Boatman

O boatman, don't have another fling,
 O boatman, don't have another fling,
 O boatman, don't have another fling,
 My fond farewell to you everywhere you go.

Often I look from the highest hill
 To see if I can see the boatman;
 Are you coming today or tomorrow?
 And if you never come I'm wretched.

My heart is broken and bruised
 Often are tears running from my eyes;
 Are you coming tonight or shall I expect you,
 Or shall I shut the door with a sorrowful sigh?

Often I ask the boatmen
 If they have seen you or if you're safe;
 But every one of them says
 That I'm daft if I gave you love.

My darling promised me a silken gown,
 He promised that and bonny plaid;
 A golden ring that reflects (that an image can be seen in)
 But I fear he's forgotten.

Though they said you're light-hearted
 That didn't lessen my love for you;
 You'll be my dream in the night,
 And in the morning I'll do your asking.

I gave my love to you and I can't deny
 It's not a year's love or a season's love,
 But a love that started when I was a child
 And it won't wither at all until death vexes me.

My folk often tell me
 That I must forget your face;
 But to me that counsel is as idle
 As the ebb and flow of the sea.

I'll always be sad and tearful,
 Like a white swan after being torn,
 In its cry of death on a grassy pool
 And everybody after being forsaken.

O boatman, don't have another fling,
 O boatman, don't have another fling,
 O boatman, don't have another fling,
 My fond farewell to you everywhere you go.