

Fear a' Bhàta

Jane Finlayson

$\text{♩} = 60$

Fhir a' bhà - ta, na hò ro — èil e, Fhir a'

4 Em Bm C
bhà ta, 's na hò ro èil e, Fhir a' bhà ta, 's na hò ro

7 Em G D Em (for final ending)
èil - e, Mo shor- aidh slàn leat, gach àit' an tèid thu!

Fear a' Bhata

Chorus (repeat after each verse):

Fhir a' bhàta, 's na ho ro eile
Fhir a' bhàta, 's na ho ro eile
Fhir a' bhàta, 's na ho ro eile
Mo shoraidh slàn leat, gach àit' an teid thu.

'S tric mi sealltainn o'n chnoc a's àirde,
Fheuch am faic mi fear a' bhàta.
An tig thu an diugh, no'n tig thu a-màireach?
'S mur tig thu idir, gur truagh a tà mi.

Tha mo chridhe-sa briste, brùite,
'S tric na deòir a' ruith o'm shùilean.
An tig thu a-nochd, no'm bidh mo dhùil ruit,
No'n dùin mi'n dorus le osna thùrsaich?

'S tric mi foighneachd de luchd nam bàta
Am faic iad thu, no'm bheil thu sàbhailt'?
Ach 's ann a tha gach aon dhiubh 'g ràitinn
Gur gòrach mise, ma thug mi gràdh dhuit

Boat Man

O boat man, 's na ho ro eile
O boat man, 's na ho ro eile
O boat man, 's na ho ro eile
My blessings with you, wherever you go.

Often I look from the highest hill.
Trying to see the boat man.
Will you come today, will you come tomorrow?
If you don't come at all, miserable am I.

My heart is broken, bruised,
And often the tears run from my eyes.
Will you come tonight, will I be expecting you,
Or will I close the door with a sorrowful sigh?

Often I ask of the boat crews
If they have seen you, or are you safe?
But each one of them says
That I was foolish, to give my love to you.