

Co-Eismeachd

Co-Eismeachd, Co-Eismeachd, Co-Eismeachd mar sluagh

R1

Bho dhùisgeas mi 's a mhadainn mhoich gun tig cadal oidhch' le sìth;
Bho'n chiad là thig bliadhn' ùr a-steach gus an tèid an Dùbhlachd dhinn
Bho'n Ear, bho'n Iar, bho Dheas, bho Thuath gur a tric a chluinneas mi
Droch sgeul air trioblaidean 's troimh chèil' is air aimhrèit agus strì.

Sèist

Carson ma-tà nach aithnichear gur aon teaghlach sinn fo'n ghrèin
Gur bràithrean agus peathraichean th'anns a chinne-daon' gu lèir:
Ge dubh no bàn g'eil dreach na gruaidh biodh i buidhe, donn no ruadh,
Tha'n tuigse ghnàth a' taisbeanadh ar co-eismeachd mar sluagh.
Co-eismeachd.

R2

O, Cheilteach chaomh, mo chuideachd-sa do'm bu dual a bhi nur seòid
'S math dh'fhaodadh sinne eisimpleir chur am follais do na slòigh
Nì Chuimrigh, Mhannain, 's Eirinn uain' a' Bhreatainn Bheag 's a' Chòrn
'S ar n-Albann fhèin, ar Tìr mu Thuath, dhan an t-Saoghal mhòr deagh sheòl.

R3

Their cuid gur i ar cànan fhèin bha air bilean Adhaimh's Eubh;
Ach rinn Tùr Bhàibeil sgaradh air na chum cinne daon' aig rèit:
Gidheadh, tro Eachdraidh feadh gach linn is fhad mhaireas grian nan speur
'S ionmholta 'n caitheamh beatha grinn chuir an Ceilteach caomh an cèill.

Sing Sèist After Each Verse

United

Intro

United, United, United, together as a people

V1

From when I waken in the early morning until night sleep comes with peace
From the first day the New Year comes in until December slips away from us
From East, from West, from South from North it is often I hear
Bad stories of troubles, turmoil, arguments and struggles

Chorus

Why then is it not recognised, that we are all one family under the sun
That brothers and sisters all together make mankind complete
Whether black or fair the appearance of the cheek, be it yellow, brown or red
Understanding always prevails in showing our union as a people

V2

O kind and gentle Celts, my fore bearers, to whom it was hereditary to be heroes
It is evident that we might openly present as an example to the people
Wales, Mann, green Ireland, Brittany, Cornwall and our own Scotland
Our Northern Land to be a good guiding light for the whole world

V3

Some will say that it was our own language which was on the lips of Adam & Eve
But the Tower of Babel created a divide severing all that held mankind united
Never the less, through the ages of history and so long as heavens sun remains
The elegant way in which The Celts portrayed their lifestyle will be praised

Sing the Chorus after each verse