

# Chì mi na mòr-bheanna

# Translation

## Chorus

Oh I'll see, I'll see the great mountains

Oh I'll see I'll see the peaked mountains

Oh I'll see, I'll see the corries

I see the peaks beneath the mist.

## Verse 1

I'll see straight away the place of my birth

I'll be welcomed in a language I understand

I'll be shown courtesy and love when I reach there

That I would not trade for tons of gold.

## Verse 2

I'll see the forests I'll see the groves

I'll see the meadows fresh and most fertile

I'll see the deer at the foot of the corries

Shrouded in a blanket of mist

## Verse 3

High mountains with lovely rocks

Folks living there with the kindest customs

Light are my steps when I go bounding to see them

And I will remain there for a while willingly

## Verse 4

Welcome to the green rolling knolly hills

Welcome to the great peaked hilly summits

Welcome to the woods and welcome to it all

Oh what bliss to be staying in their midst.