

# Tha Mi Sgith

Strathspey

(Trad Scottish - FF Version)

AABBAB

Am Em G Em Am Em

7 G Am G Am

12 G Am G C G Am

*Playing Notes: none*

*(AKA: The Bracken Highland Fling, Buain Na Rainich, Cutting Ferns, Dulaman, Faery's Lament, Heavin' Bracken, I'm So Tired (Of Cutting Bracken), Pulling The Bracken, The Weary Maid.)*

The Fiddler's Companion reports that; 'The Gaelic title, "Tha mi sgith 's mi leam fhein" translates as "I am tired of being by myself every day in the blessed hills.", but we know it as "I am tired (of cutting Bracken)".

A contributor to the Session provided a weblink which informs us that it is a Lullaby (!!!), and gives the lyrics, along with a translation;

### **Buain Na Rainich**

**Séist** Tha mi sgith 's mi leam fhìn,

Buain na rainich, buain na rainich

Tha mi sgith 's mi leam fhìn,

Buain na rainich daonnan

1. Cùl an tomain, braigh an tomain,

Cùl an tomain, bhòidhich,

Cùl an tomain, braigh an tomain,

'H-uile là a'm' onar

2. 'S tric a bha mi fhìn 's mo leannan

Anns a' ghleannan cheòthar,

'G éisdeachd còisir bhinn an doire

Seinn 's a' choille chòmhal;

3. O na 'm faicinn thu a' tighinn,

Ruithinn 'dhol 'nad chòdhail,

Ach mur tig thu 'n seo 'gam shireadh,

Ciamar thilleas dòchas?

4. Anns an t-sithean, o, gur sgith mi;

'S tric mo chridh' 'ga leonadh,

'N uair bhios càch a' seinn nan luinneag

Cha dean mis' ach crònan.

5. 'S bochd nach robh mi leat a rithist,

Sinn a bhitheadh ceòlmhór,

Rachainn leat gu cùl na cruinne,

Air bhàrr tuinne seòladh.

6. Ciod am feum dhomh bhi ri tuireadh?

Dé ni tuireadh dhomhsa

'S mi cho fada o gach duine

B'urrain tighinn 'gam chòmhnadh?

**Chorus** I am tired, and I am alone,

Cutting the Bracken, Cutting the bracken

I am tired, and I am alone,

Cutting the Bracken forever

1. Behind the knoll, up on the knoll,

Behind the pretty knoll

Behind the knoll, up on the knoll,

All the day alone

2. Often, my love and I were

In the nisty glens

Listening to the sweet choir of the grove

Singing in the forest

3. Oh, if I would see you coming

I would run to meet you

But if you will not come here at my pleading

How would hope return?

4. In the weather, oh that I am TIRED

Often my heart, wounded by her

When the others would be singing ditties

I can only make a croon

5. It is bad that I am not with you again

We would be great music

I would go with you to the other side of the world

Sailing on top of the waves.

6. Why must I be mourning

What will make a chant to me

And I, so far from others,

Would people be able to come help me?

The website goes on to explain that;

The legend is that, the fairy who sings the song, was in love with the young girl whom he met when she came out to cut the bracken. When her family caught her, they kept her locked up in their home. Since she didn't come any more, he became despondent and sang the song.