

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Cagaran Gaolach

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Cagaran, cagaran, cagaran gaolach,  
Cagaran laghach thu, fear dhe mo dhaoine,  
Goididh egobhar dhomh, goididh e caoraich,  
Goididh e sithean a innis an aonaich.  
Cagaran, cagaran, cagan gaolach

Cagaran odhar na cloinneam mo dhaoine  
Goididh e gobhar dhomh, goididh e caoraich  
Goididh e laos-buig air innis an aonaich.  
Cagaran, cagaran, cagaran gaolach

Cagaran laghach thu, cagaran gaol thu  
Dean do chadalan, duin do shuilean  
Rinn thu cadalan, fosgail do shuilean

### TRANSLATION:

Little darling, little darling, lovable little darling  
Pleasant little darling, one of my own kin  
He will steal goats for me, he will steal sheep  
He will steal a fairy man from the hillside meadow.

Little darling, little darling, lovable little darling  
Pale little darling, a child of my own kin  
He will steal goats for me, he will steal sheep  
He will steal a wether goat on the hillside meadow.

Little darling, little darling, lovable little darling  
Pleasant little darling, darling of my love  
Go to sleep, close your eyes  
Wake up again, open your eyes.

Here is a lullaby of thievery.

"This is a lullaby that was recorded by Dr. John Shaw from Jim MacDonald of Big Pond, Nova Scotia in 1977. It has its origins in Lochaber, Scotland, & takes the form of a praise poem to the little baby, saying he will perform great feats, in this case the stealing of goats and sheep." From Mary Jane Lamond's Bho Thir Nan Craobh (From The Land of the Trees), B. & R. Heritage Enterprises BRCD0001. Here is historical proof that the Scots encouraged sheep-stealing:) TJ

TJ

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