

## Sùil Cheòlmhor air Cill Chuimein san Ochdamh Linn Deug

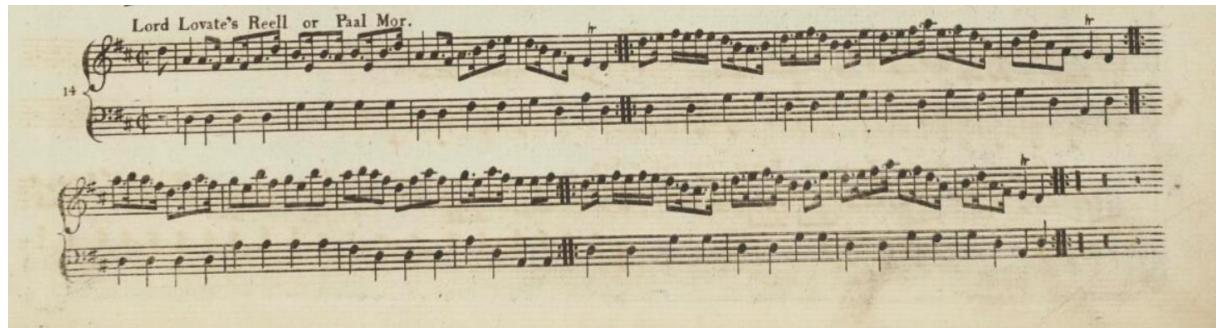
### An Dàrna Pàirt: Clann Mhic Shimidh

Tha sinn a' toirt sùil a' nis air ceòl ceangailte ri Frisealaich Mhic Shimidh – an cinneadh leis an robh an oighreachd aig ceann a deas Loch Nis aig an àm – is sinn a' leantainn air an sgrùudadh againn air ceòl anns an 18mh linn a tha a' buntainn ris an sgìre mun cuairt air Cill Chuimein.

#### Lord Lovate's Reell, no Paal Mor

Bha sealbh aig Clann Mhic Shimidh air oighreachdan mòra aig toiseach gu meadhan an 18mh linn, leithid an fhearrainn air taobh siar Inbhir Nis agus taobh an ear Loch Nis gu lèir, is iad stèidhete aig Caisteal Dhùnaidh ann am Manachainn Mhic Shimidh. Bha am fearann air ceann a deas Loch Nis far an robh seann eaglais Chill Chuimein an cois nan oighreachdan seo. Bha gearastan ùr Chill Chuimein agus an seann ghearastan air an togail air oighreachdan Mhic Shimidh – le aonta an uachdarain is a' chinn-chinnidh, Sìm Friseal, 11<sup>a</sup> Morair Mhac Shimidh (1667-1747).

Chaidh Lord Lovate's Reell fhoillseachadh an toiseach le Aonghas Cuimeanach ann an 1780. Bhuiineadh an Cuimeanach (c.1730-1780) do theaghlach ceòlmhor ann am Baile nan Granndach an Srath Spè. 'S e pìobaire a bh' ann cuideachd agus bha e na shaighdear ann an aon de na Buidhnean Neo-eisimeileach aig a' Ghranndach Mhòr a chaidh a thogail air taobh Hanòbhair ann am Blìadhna Theàrlaich.



Bho: A Collection of Strathspey or old Highland Reels, le Aonghas Cuimeanach (1780)

Tùs: Leabharlann Oileadh Ghlaschu

Tha e ri chluinntinn an seo mar ruidhle:

<https://soundcloud.com/user-396491986/lord-lovates-reell>

B' iomadh car a bha ri lorg am beachdan Mhic Shimidh a thaobh còraichean nan Seumasach is nan Hanòbharaich air crùn Bhreatainn agus ann an da-rìribh chan eil e soilleir dè an taobh air an robh e. 'S ma dh'fhaodte gur ann leis an dà chuid a bha e a' taobhadh – no 's dòcha nach robh e a' dol le taobh seach taobh. Anns na ceithir aramachan Seumasach, bhiodh cuid de na h-uaislean a bu thùrrail air a' Ghàidhealtachd a' dol an sàs air gach taobh gus an abradh iad gun robh iad air an taobh a bhuannaich a dh'aindeoin cò a shoirbhich. Cha robh dol às aig an tuath ach a dhol an sàs air an taobh a roghnaicheadh an t-uachdaran aca – agus bhiodh seo a rèir cò a bu choltaiche a ghleidheadh – dh'iobradh an t-uachdaran an sluagh is iad air tòir cumhachd is ionmhais. B' e Sìm Friseal an 11<sup>a</sup> Morair Mhic Shimidh – a choisinn am far-ainm 'An Sionnach' - a chluch an geama tàileisg phoilitigeach seo na bu trice na ceann-cinnidh eile is e a' cosnadh droch chliù airson a chuid seòltachd is cealg. Bha e ainmeil cuideachd airson a ghiùlan mì-mhoralta: bha e pòsta trì uairean is chaidh cùisean dà-chèileachas, bruideadh, ionnsaigh-feise is pòsadh eignichte a chur às a leth.

Aig toiseach an 18mh linn, bha an dà chuid na Hanòbharaich is na Seumasach an amharas gur e gniomhair an dà thaobh a bh' ann an Sìm Frisealach (no a' chiad gniomhair ceithir taoibh, mas fhòr?). Nuair a bha e a' coiteachadh cùirt nan Stiùbhartach san Fhraing, chaidh a chur às a leth gur e neach-brathaidh Hanòbharch is chaidh binn pròsain a chur air. Chaidh a shaoradh aig a' cheann thall ach mar thoradh air seo bha Crùn Bhreatainn den bharail gun robh e air taobhadh leis na Seumasach agus bha a thiotl is oighreachdan ann an cunnart.



Dh'han Mac Shimidh air fògradh san Fhraing fad 10 bliadhna ach chunnaic e cothrom san aramach an 1715 airson a chòraichean ath-shuidheachadh a-rithist. Thill e a Bhreatainn is gheall e gum biodh e a' sabaid air taobh nan Hanòbharch. Thog e rèisimeid bhon tuath air an oighreachd aige, rinn iad air Inbhir Nis is ghabh iad am baile bho na Seumasach san t-Samhain 1715. Thugadh a thiotlan is oighreachdan air ais dha mar dhuais. Lean MacShimidh air a' daingneachadh an àite a choisinn e am measg nan urracha eile is chaidh ainmeachadh mar Shiorram

Inbhir Nis is bhiodh Seòras II na ghoistidh dha a nighean. Bha an latha le Mac Shimidh!

Sim Friseal, 11<sup>a</sup> Morair MacShimidh (1667-1747)

Ach cò leis a bha Mac Shimidh a' taobhadh an da-riribh? Bha mòran den bharail gun robh e na Sheumasach daonna agus aig aon àm cha robh fios le cinnt aig duine dè an taobh air an robh e – 's ma dh'fhaodte nach robh fios aig Mac Shimidh fhèin. Bha a bheusan moralta teagmhach, bha e carach is breugach agus dh'atharraicheadh e a bheachdan is a thaobh a rèir na gheibheadh e fhèin às – theireadh cuid nach eil sin eu-coltach ri saoghal poilitigeach an latha an-diugh!

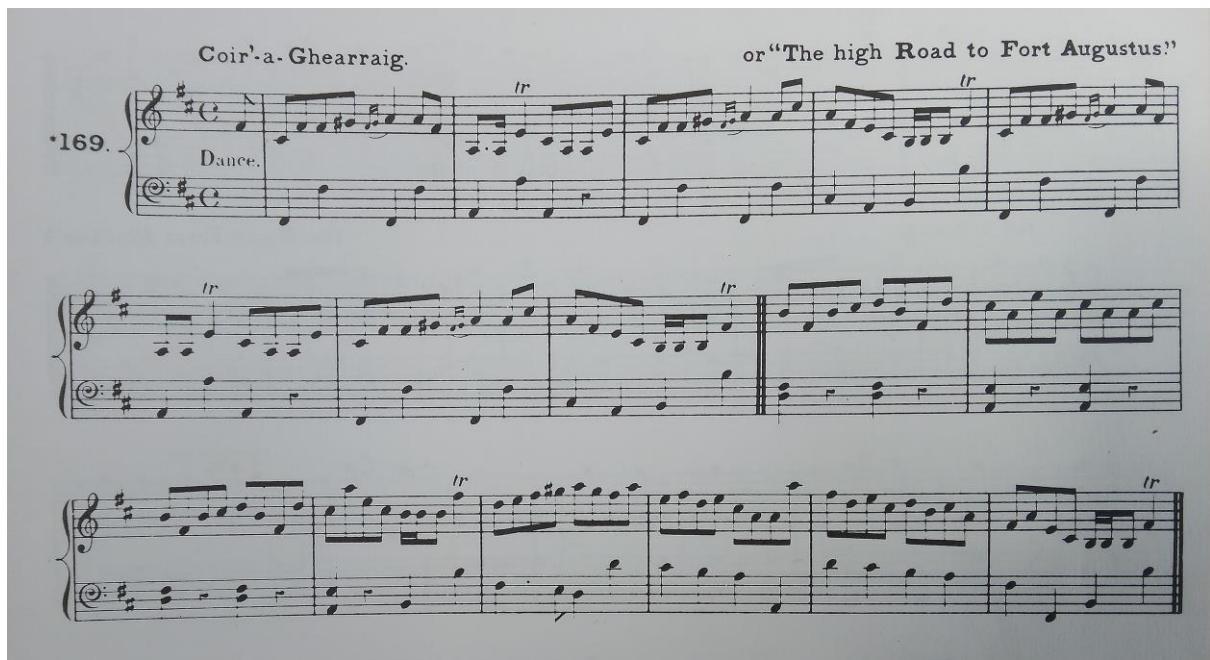
'S e seann bhodach a bh' ann am Mac Shimidh nuair a thòisich aramach Bliadhna Theàrlaich is nuair a chaidh e air taobh a' Phrionnsa chuir e e fhèin, a mhac agus a chinneadh ann an cunnart. Ach chaidh an latha le arm Hanòbhair is thàinig cleasan Mhic Shimidh, is e ag obrachadh gach taobh, gu crich. Chuir na saighdearan deurga e an greim is chaidh a chur sa phriosan ann an Gearastan Inbhir Lòchaidh mus cuireadh sìos a Lunnainn e far an robh cùis-dheuchainn mhòr-bhrathaidh roimhe.

### Coir'-a-Ghearraig - The High Road to Fort Augustus

Air a' chiad phàirt den turas aige a Lunnainn, chaidh Mac Shimidh a thoirt à Cill Chuimein air rathad Wade suas tro Ghleann Tairbh is thairis air Bealach Choir' a' Ghearraig. Tha am port fidhle *Coir' a' Ghearraig* a' nochdadh ann an Cruinneachadh 1816 le Sìm Friseal leis an fhiosrachadh seo:

*"The words associated with this air give anecdotes regarding that stupendous work, the road cut in traverses, by General Wade, down the face of a mountain, in forming a communication betwixt Fort Augustus and Garvamore. By this road old Lord Lovat was carried, when on his last journey to London, on a litter."*

<https://soundcloud.com/user-396491986/coir-a-ghearraig>



Tùs: Airs and Melodies peculiar to the Highlands le Caiptean Sim Friseal (1816)

Tha tuairisgeul mun turas chas seo thar Bealach Choir' a' Ghearraig aig Anna Ghrannd an Lagain\* anns an leabhar, "Letters from the Mountains" (1806):

*"Another story is that he (Mac Shimidh) was captured on an island in Loch Morar with some of his humble friends who follow'd his march, and attended him at the inns where he stopp'd, he did not wish to be exhibited like a wild beast, to use his own words, to the people who surrounded his travelling conveyance. Governor Trapaud, who long fill'd that station at Fort Augustus, was then a Capt. And commanded the party who carried Lovat over (Coir' a' Ghearraig) to Drimochter, being then a lively, bustling young man. He was impatient to see Lovat, who, keeping the curtains of the litter close about him, and being help'd out and in by his friends, long evaded the young officer's curiosity, who, tho' dying to see this singular personage, did not choose to force an intrusion on his privacy, but frequently peep'd into the litter to observe whether he were sleeping, hoping then to have a full view of him. Lovat, perceiving this, affected one day to snore while his friend rode slowly by. The latter, delighted to obtain at length his object, put his head into the litter and bent it over the suppos'd sleeper, who, rising with a sudden jerk, snapp'd at the nose of the terrified Capt., and then seem'd highly amus'd at his consternation, yet deign'd not during the whole journey to exchange a word with him."*



"An Sionnach" ann an dealbh le William Hogarth ann an St. Albans, air a shlighe a Lunnainn. Tùs: National Portrait Gallery Lunnainn

\* Anna Ghrannnd no Nic a' Bhiocair (1755-1838) a chosg sia bliadhna bho 1773 aig Gearastan Chill Chuimein is a h-athair na mhaighstir-gearastain. Choinnich i ri ministear a' ghearastain, Seumas Grannd, fhad's a bha i ann is phòs iad an 1776.

### Mac Shimi mor a basachadh - Lord Lovat Beheaded

Mhair deuchainn cùirt Shìm Fhriseil, 11<sup>a</sup> Morair  
 Mhic Shimidh, seachd làithean. Fhuaireadh ciontach e, agus a rèir a' pheanasachaidd airson mòrbhrathadh fhuair e a' bhinn-bàis gun rachadh a chrochadh, a tharraing is chairtealachadh.  
 Dh'atharraich an Rìgh a' bhinn-bàis is bha Mac Shimidh ri bhith air a dhì-cheannadh aig Tower Hill air 9 An Giblean 1747. Chaidh a ràdh gun robh e ann an sunnd math tron deuchainn chìurt agus gun tug e gaire air nuair a thuit stannd fiadh a bha ro làn is nuair a bhàsaich naoinear a bha a' coimhead air an deuchainn. Bha e a' lachanaich fhathast nuair a chaidh a chur gu bàs – a rèir coltais b' e seo tùs na h-abairt Beurla "to laugh your head off".



Ceap a' bhàsaire aig Tùr Lunnainn. Chaidh a chleachdadh airson Mac Shimidh a dhì-cheannadh ann an 1747.  
 Dealbh: Royal Armouries Collection

Tha am port a leanas, *Mac Shimi mor a basachadh*, a' cuimhneachadh bàs Mhic Shimidh – an duine mu dheireadh a chaidh a dhì-cheannadh ann am Breatainn. Tha am fiosrachadh a leanas anns na notaichean ann an Cruinneachadh a' Chaiptein Shìm Fhriseil:

*"The name of this melody bespeaks what gave occasion to it. It is the production of the famous poet, Alexander McDonell, who is never at a loss in addressing his feelings, and who says he would for ever regard Lord Lovat's death as murder, having been tried merely by his enemies."*

Anns an tionndadh Bheurla, sgriobh Sìm Friseal "beheaded" seach "dying" airson "a basachadh" is e a' feuchainn ri cur ris a' cheòl is an sgeul is airson tiotal nas beòthail is nas tarraingich a chur air a' phort.

<https://soundcloud.com/user-396491986/mac-shimi-mor-a-basachadh>

Tùs: Airs and Melodies peculiar to the Highlands le Caippean Sim Friseal (1816)

### Cumha Mhic Shimidh (Lord Lovat's Lament)

Tha port eile co-cheangailte ri bàs Shìm Fhriseil, 11<sup>th</sup> Morair Mhic Shimidh, air a bheil, *Cumha Mhic Shimidh*. Chaith a sgriobhadh le piobaire Mhic Shimidh, Daibhidh Friseal (1716-1812) a bha fo chùmhant is air a chur don Eilean Sgitheanach airson piobaireachd ionnsachadh le Clann 'ic Cruimein, a bha nam piobairean do Leòdaich Dhùn Bheagain:

*"It is Contracted and Agreed upon betwixt the Right Honourable Simon Lord Fraser of Lovat, On the One part And David Fraser his Lordships servant Brother german to William Fraser Tacksman in Bewly his Lordships Musician, And the said William Fraser as Cautioner and surety for his said Brother On the other part, In manner following That is to say, Whereas the said Simon Lord Fraser of Lovat has out of his own Generosity Cloathd and mantaind the said David Fraser for these severall Years past, And has also bestowed upon him during that time for his Education as a Pyper with the now deceast Evan McGrigor his Lordships late Pyper, And that his Lordship is now to send him upon his own Charges to the Isle of Skie, In order to have him perfected a Highland Pyper by the famous Malcolm Mcgrimon."*

### LORD LOVAT'S LAMENT.

85

CUMHA MHIC SHIMIDH.

Composed by DAVID FRASER.

Urlar.

14. Urlar.  
twice

Var. 1<sup>st</sup>  
1<sup>st</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup>  
twice

Var. 2<sup>nd</sup>  
twice

Var. 3<sup>rd</sup> Tear-luath.

Written Played

\*1<sup>st</sup> time only.

Communicated by Mr Simon Fraser, Melbourne, Australia.

Seo agaibh an ceòl, air a chluich le Murray MacEanruig is ceathrar air innealan teudach a' cumail taicris, air a chlàradh ann an 2015 ann an Taigh-cluich Cottiers aig Piping Live.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qqtGWvBUzfE>



'S e an tiotal ceudna "*Lord Lovat's Lament*" a th' air caismeachd pìobaireachd shlaodach a tha cumanta am measg fhìdhlearan ann an Alba is Ceap Breatainn.

<https://soundcloud.com/user-396491986/lord-lovats-lament>

**LORD LOVAT'S LAMENT.**

Slow.

Bho: A selection of music for the Highland bagpipe le Dòmhnaill Mac a' Phì (1876)  
Tùs: Ceol Sean

'S e Alasdair MacDhòmhnaill à Ach nan Conbhairean a sgrìobh na faclan Gàidhlig an cois "*Cumha Mhic Shimi*" aig toiseach an 20mh linn.

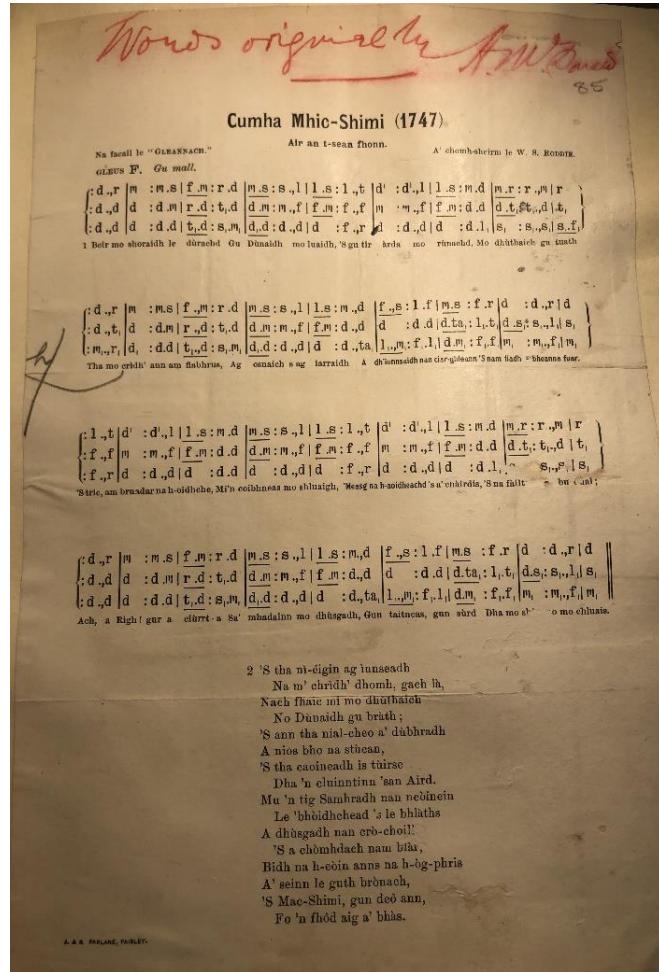
***Cumha Mhic Shimi (1747)***

*Beir mo shoraidh le dùrachd  
Gu Dùnaidh mo luaidh,  
'S gu tir àrda mo rùnachd,  
Mo dhùthaich gu tuath;  
Tha mo cridh' ann am fiabhrus,  
Ag osnaich 's ag iarraidh  
A dh'ionnsaidh nan ciar-ghleann  
'S nam fiadh bheanna fuar.*

'S tric, am bruadar na h-oidhche,  
 Mi'n coibhneas mo shluaign,  
 'Measg na h-aoidheachd 's a chàirdis,  
 'S na fàilt' a bu dual;  
 Ach a Rìgh! Gur a ciùrrt-a  
 Sa' mhadainn mo dùsgadh,  
 Gun taitneas, gun sùrd  
 Da mo shùil no mo chluas.

'S tha nì-éigin ag innseadh  
 Na m' chridh' dhomh, gach là,  
 Nach fhaic mi mo dhùthach  
 No Dùnaidh gu bràth;  
 'S ann tha nial-cheo a' dùbhradh  
 A nios bho na stùcan,  
 'S tha caoineadh is tùirse  
 Dha 'n cluinnntinn 'san Aird.

Mu 'n tig Samhradh nan neòinein  
 Le 'bhòidhchhead 's le bhlàths  
 A dhùsgadh nan crò-choill  
 'S a chòmhach nam blàr,  
 Bidh na h-eòin anns na h-òg-phris  
 A' seinn le guth brònach,  
 'S Mac-Shimi, gun deò ann,  
 Fo 'n fhòd aig a' bhàs.



Tùs: Tasglann Alasdair MhicDhòmhnaill, Leabharlann Nàiseanta na h-Alba

### Morair Sim

Tha pòs ciùil eile bhon linn seo às an sgìre co-cheangailte ri Clann Mhic Shimidh – 's e sin an t-òran *Morair Sim*, a chaith sgrìobhadh mun bhliadhna 1750 do Shìm Friseal (1726-1782) – mac an 11<sup>a</sup> Morair Mhic Shimidh a chaith a dhì-cheannadh.

## MORAIR SIM.

Till dachaidh, tiugain dachaidh,  
Till dachaidh, Mhorair Sim ;  
Till dachaidh, tiugain dachaidh,  
Till dachaidh, Mhorair Sim.

Thàinig litrichean bho 'n chòirneal,  
'S thàinig òrdugh mach bho 'n righ,  
Gu'n robh nighean aig Rìgh Deòrsa,  
Dol a phòsadh Mhorair Sim.  
Till dachaidh, &c.

Cha 'n eil plobaire no drumair,  
'N Cille-Chuimein aig an righ ;  
No fear cota-dheirg 's a' chaisteal,  
Nach bi mach an coinnimh Shùm  
Till dachaidh, &c.

Frisealaich, an cinneadh ainmeil,  
Theid iad 'shealg do Chill-Fhinn ;  
'S ged nach marbhadh iad ach gearr,  
Gu'm faidheadh páirt d'i Morair Sim.  
Till dachaidh, &c.

Bha Sìm Friseal, mar a rinn athair, air a thaic fhoillseachadh do na Seumasach rè Bliadhna Theàrlaich. Ach cha robh e an làthair air Blàr Chùil Lodair – chan eil fhios le cinnt càit an robh e aig an àm. Nuair a bha e follaiseach gun robh na Seumasach air am blàr a chall, theich e is dh'fhàg e an sgìre ach thuig e nach robh dòchas ann dha ach nan gèilleadh e gu saor-thoileach do dh'arm Hanòbhair. Dh'fheuch e ri a shaoradh fhèin o chiont is coire sam bith is e a' cur an cèill gur e athair ainneartach a thug air a ghabhail ann an arm nan reubaltach – "Cha robh mi airson a dhèanamh," arsa Sim. "Thug e orm a dhèanamh." Air adhbhar air choireigin, bhathar a' creidsinn agairt mac an t-Sionnaich; 's ma dh'fhaodte gun do ghabh an Crùn truas ris an dèidh mar a chaidh athair a chur gu bàs. Co-dhiù no co-dheth, rinn Sìm Friseal mar bu dual dha is lean e dol a-mach athar agus thaobhaich e gu dileas le Sliochd Hanòbhair. Chaideh a chur sa phrìosan ann an Caisteal Dhùn Èideann an toiseach agus bho 1748 a-mach bha e air a chumail a rèir toil an Rìgh ann an Glaschu. Bha cead aige a dhol don oilthigh an sin far an do cheumnaich e le ceum lagha agus fhuair e maitheanas iomlan a' Chrùin an 1750.

An Gàidheal, Leabhar 4 (1875)  
Tùs: Leabharlann Nàiseanta na h-Alba

Tha e coltach gun robh *Morair Sim* air a sgrìobhadh goirid an dèidh làimh is na faclan a-mach air mar a dh'fheuch cinneadh an Fhrisealaich ri a thàladh air ais gu tuath is iad a' dealbhadh beatha an àigh le caraidean is càirdean agus fiù 's seann nàimhdean ann an 'Cill Chuimein an Rìgh' a' cur fàilte air.

*Return home, let us go home, Return home, Lord Simon; Return home, let us go home, Return home, Lord Simon.*

*Letters came from the colonel, And an order came from the king, That King George had a daughter, Going to marry Lord Simon. Return home, etc.*

*There is no piper or drummer, In Kilchuimen of the king; Or a redcoat in the fort, Who won't be out to meet Simon. Return home, etc.*

*Fraser, the famous clan, They go hunting to Killin; Though they would but kill a hare, Lord Simon would get a share of it. Return home, etc.*

Translation: Raighnaid Sandilands

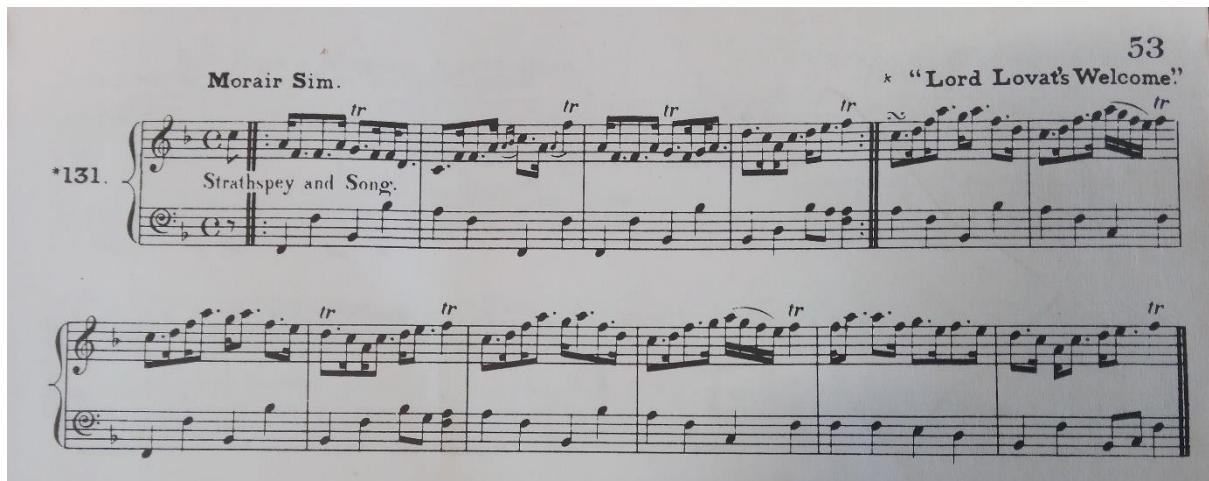
An Seanailear Sìm Friseal (1726-1782)



Ach chan eil na faclan a' toirt tuairisgeul dha-rìribh den t-suidheachadh seachad. Tha e doirbh a chreidsinn gum bu mhiann le Seòras II gum pòsadh aon de a nigheanan mac a' bhrathadair, Mac Shimidh. Agus chan eil e coltach gum biodh commandair Gearastain Chille Chuimein airson aimhreit

is ùpraid adhbharachadh san sgìre mar a dh'fhaodadh tachairt nan tilleadh mac an t-Sionnaich. Tha mi an amharas nach robh sealg nan geàrr an Cill Fhinn ann an Srath Fharraigeag buileach cho tarraingeach 's a shaoileadh sgrìobhadair an dàin. Bha duais na bu mhotha a' tàladh an Fhrisealaich...

'S e fonn slaodach àlainn Srath Spè a th' air *Morair Sìm* is a chithear ann an Cruinneachadh 1816 a' Chaitpein Shìm Fhriseil.



Tùs: Airs and Melodies peculiar to the Highlands le Caippean Sim Friseal (1816)

Tha an earrann a leanas sgrìobhhte ann an èarr-ràdh a' Chruinneachaidh: "This is the composition of Lord Lovat's minstrel, already mentioned, and celebrates his lordship's return from a proscription, which the Culloden papers narrate. This was taken down from the singing of Thomas Fraser of Achnacloich, father of the present Mr. Fraser of Eskdale, who remembered the event and sung it with enthusiasm. It is the only instance wherein the editor obtained one of these melodies better sung elsewhere than at home."

Seo agaibh dreach de *Morair Sìm* is e air a ghabhail mar Srath Spè slaodach is socair.

<https://soundcloud.com/user-396491986/morair-sim>

Clinnear *Morair Sìm* mar chaismeacd 2/4 anns a' chlàr seo air làrach Thobar an Dualchais a chaidh clàradh an 1970. 'S e Ailean MacCoinnich à Rois-bheinn ann an Àrasaig a tha ga ghabhail.

<https://www.tobarandualchais.co.uk/track/104153?l=en>



Ach gu dè dh'èirich do Shìm Friseal an dèidh don dàn *Morair Sìm* nochdad? An do thill e gu tuath a dh'fhuireach air a' Ghàidhealtachd? 'S e nach do thill! An dèidh dha mathanas a' chrùin fhaighinn ann an 1750, chuir e roimhe gun cosnadh e an t-àite a shaoil e a bu dual dha a-rithist am measg nan Urracha Mòra, agus b' e sin an t-slighe a ghabh e gu dùrachdach is gu mì-thròcaireach. Nochd a' chiad chothrom dha ann an 1752, an dèidh dha ceumnachadh mar thagraiche-lagha, nuair a thug e air na h-ùghdarrasan lagha fhastadh mar chomhairliche lagha do bhantrach Chailein Ruaidh Chaimbeul, a bha air taobh Hanòbhair, an aghaidh an t-Seumasach, Seumas Stiùbhart, air an robh casaid-bhrèige ga togail a thaobh Murt na h-Apainn.



**GENERAL SIMON FRASER OF LOVAT.**

Ach ged a bha e air a làn-thaic an uair sin a chur ri sliochd Hanòbhair bha e fhathast anns an aon suidheachadh is a bha athair ro 1715 – bha e air a bhith air an taobh a chall agus air tiotalan is oighreachdan nam Frisealach a chall da rèir. Ach dhèanadh Mac Shimidh an aon chleas a rinn athair roimhe airson a chuid talmhainn is cumhachd phoilitigeach fhaighinn air ais: dhèanadh e malairt oillteil - an tuath airson oighreachdan Mhic Shimidh. Nocdh an dearbh chothrom dha ri linn Cogadh nan Seachd Bliadhna ann an 1756 is na còmhstria leanadh ann an Ameireaga is Canada an aghaidh na Frainge. Bha arm Bhreatainn an cruaidh-fheum air saighdearan agus mar sin dheth fhuair Sìm Friseal cead rèisimeid a thogail air a “thalamh dùthchasach” agus ’s ann a taobh an iar is a dheas air Inbhir Nis a bhuiineadh a’ mhòr-chuid de na 800 saor-thoileach san 78<sup>th</sup> Rèisimeid Coise – “Na Frisealaich”. Bha cunnart na chois don Chrùn a bha direach o chionn ghoirid air a’ Ghàidhealtachd is na cinnidhean a mhùchadh is iad a-nis a’ toirt bhall-airm ri rèisimeid a bha làn de Sheumasaidh. Ach ’s e cothrom air leth a bh’ ann na Gàidheil cheannairceach a chur a-null

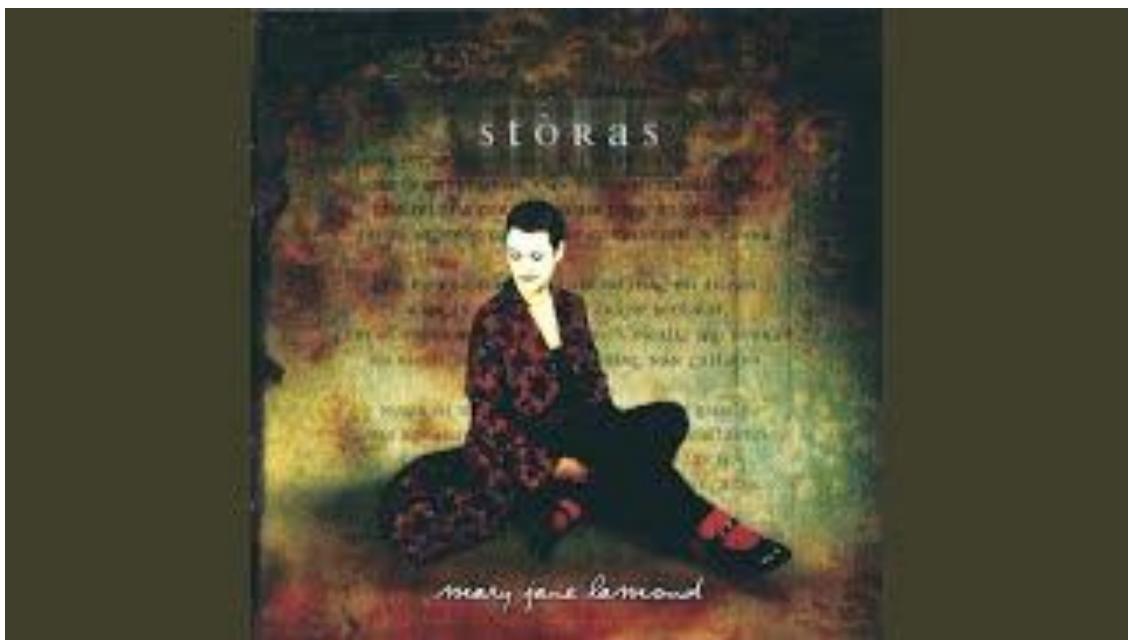
thairis a thoirt ionnsaigh air na Frangaich. Chunnaic an Seanalair Wolfe, a bha air cheann arm Bhreatainn an aghaidh na Frainge (agus a bha an làthair aig Cùil Lodair), dà bhuiannachd an lùib cleachdadhanan Gàidheal – bha iad ealamh air a’ bhlàr chogaidh agus bu choma leis nan tuiteadh iad sa bhlàr - *“it is no great mischief if they fall.”*

Choisinn fir na rèisimeid cliù airson an gaisgeachd an aghaidh nam Frangach nuair a ghlac iad Louisbourg, Quebec is Montreal às ùr. Ann an iomairt seo, dhearbh na Frisealaich buaidh ainmeil do na Breatannaich agus ath-stèidheachadh cliù Shìm Fhriseil. Chaidh oighreachdan Mhic Shimidh a thilleadh dha ann an 1774, mu 10 bliadhna mus d’ fhuair uachdaranan eile an cuid oighreachdan air ais. Chaidh Mac Shimidh a mholadh mar ghaisgeach is choisinn e urram, inbhe is buaidh shòisealta. Rinneadh Seanailear dheth ann an arm Bhreatainn is an uair sin Còirneal agus bha e na Bhall Pàrlamaid fad 21 bliadhna is e a’ fuireach ann an Sràid Downing an Lunnainn. Tha e coltach, aig a’ cheann thall, gun robh mac an t-Sionnaich na bu chliste na athair air carachd is foill ri linn chogaidhean a’ chrùin.

#### **Am Breacan Dubh**

Chaidh beatha an t-saighdeir a ghlacadh ann an òran barraichte a nochd ann an *Story and Song from Loch Ness-side* le Alasdair MacDhomhnaill. Tha tuairisgeul sna faclan air seàirdseant sna Frisealaich is e a’ caisimeachd ann an dile bhàithe is e ag ionndrainn nam boireannach òga air an àirigh ann an Gleann Urchaidh. Tha Màiri Sìne NicLaomainn ga ghabhail gu h-àlainn an seo:





<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T7M9wERORP4>

Am Breacan Dubh	The Black Kilt
<i>Seist:</i>	<i>Chorus</i>
<i>Tha mo bhreacan-sa fon dìle Chan fhaod mi innse mar tha e Tha mo bhreacan-sa fon dìle.</i>	<i>My plaid is black under the deluge And past telling how it is My plaid is black under the deluge.</i>
<i>Tha mo bhreacan-sa fliuch fuar 'S cha an urra mi chur suas a maireach</i>	<i>My plaid is wet and cold And I cannot wear it tomorrow</i>
<i>Tha mo bhreacan air a mhilleadh Aig na gillean bh' air a' bhàrsa.</i>	<i>My plaid has been ruined By the lads who were on the march</i>
<i>Tha mi nis a dol a sheòladh 'S cha 'n air m' eòlas a tha mi.</i>	<i>I am now going to sail And I am not on familiar ground</i>
<i>Dol do dh' eilean nan eun fiadhaich Cha robh duine riamh a thàbh ann.</i>	<i>Going to the island of the wild birds There was never anyone who lived there</i>
<i>Air thoiseachd air luchd na Beurla 'S nach do dh'fhàg e "Dè mu Ghàidhlig?"</i>	<i>In the company of English speakers No one ever received the least appreciation</i>
<i>Cha b' ionnan agus Còirneil Friseal Gu cur misneachd anns na Gàidheal.</i>	<i>It was not so with Colonel Fraser In encouraging the Highlanders</i>
<i>'S mòr gu'm b' annsa bhi air m' eòlas Far an robh mi òg ga m' àrach.</i>	<i>I would much prefer to be on familiar ground Where I was reared when young</i>
<i>Thoir mo shoraidh do Ghleann-Lochaidh Far an robh mi òg a' 'm phàisde.</i>	<i>Take my greetings to Glenlochy Where I spent my childhood</i>

<i>'S soiridh eile do Ghleann Urchaidh Nan tulmanan gorma, fasaich.</i>	<i>And further greetings to Glenorchy Of the green moorland knolls</i>
<i>Far an tric a bha mi m' choibair Ann am fridhean nam bean àrda.</i>	<i>Where I was often as a shepherd On the moors of the high mountains</i>
<i>Far am faighte fiadh air fireach Breac air linne, 's fir ri mànran.</i>	<i>Where was found the deer in the wilds Salmon in the pool and men made merry</i>
<i>S far am faighte gruagach bhòidheach 'G iomain bhò gu bealach àiridh.</i>	<i>Where you would find a beautiful maiden Driving cows to the shieling pass</i>
<i>'Tha na nighneagan 'an gruaim rium Bho'n a fhuair mi 'n còta-sgàrlaid.</i>	<i>The girls are displeased with me Since I got the scarlet coat</i>
<i>Bho'n a fhuair mi 'n ite phéucaig Claidheamh is crois féilidh Searsdain.</i>	<i>Since I got the peacock's feather A sword and sergeant's kilt belt</i>
<i>Fhuair mi paidhir bhrògan ùra Boineid dhuhb-ghorm 'us coc-àd innt'.</i>	<i>I got a pair of new shoes A dark blue bonnet with a cockade</i>
<i>Mìle marphaisg air luchd mi-ruin Cha b' iad Sim a' dol do 'n bhlàr iad.</i>	<i>A thousand shrouds on people of ill-will They were not like Simon when going to battle</i>

Tùs is eadar-theangachadh: *Story and Song from Loch Ness-side*, breacadh 1982.