

## ***Eich Éirisgeigh***

Bha iad riamh an Éirisgeigh 's gum b' fheumail iad don t-sluagh,  
Bha iad troimh na linntean ann sna tì mean chaidh air ruaig;  
Thàirneadh iad a' mhòine gu fògairt chur air fuachd  
Is làimhsicheadh an òigridh iad 's bha iomadh spòrs 'nan cuairt.

Gu toirt todhar far na tràghad bha iad làidir agus treun,  
Bheireadh iad gun spàirn an àirde paidhir chléibh;  
Dhìreadh iad na h-uain' -chnuic cho uallach ris na féidh —  
Cha chuireadh teas no fuachd orra, b'e an dualchas bhith treun.

Guma fad' air ghluasad iad an eilean uain' na h-òig'  
A-muigh air feadh nam buailtean 's a' cuartachadh mun chrò;  
Tha pailteas dhen bhiadh ac' ann 's iad riarachtaiche gu leòr  
'S bidh freastal a' cur dì on orra bho shìontan no ghaoth reòdht'.

***Dòmhnall Aonghais Bhàin***

## ***The Eriskay Ponies***

They've always been in Eriskay and were useful to the people,  
They've been there through the centuries in times now long gone by;  
They would drag home the peats with which to banish cold  
And young folk would handle them and they'd give lots of fun.

To bring seaweed from the shore they were strong and plucky too,  
With no trouble at all they'd bring up a pair of creels;  
They would climb up the pale green hills as nimbly as the deer —  
Heat and cold never bothered them, to be brave was in their blood.

May they long be on the move in the pale green isle of youth  
Out amongst the sheepfolds and encircling the enclosure;  
There's plenty of their food there and they're perfectly content  
And providence will shelter them from storms or freezing wind.

***Donald MacDonald***