

## SHENN SEIHLL BRAEW

*Manx translation by Bob Carswell RBV*

Shenn ainjys bee jarroodit ain,  
Gyn cooin'yn ec sheelnaue?  
Shenn ainjys bee jarroodit ain,  
As shenn seihll braew?

COCHIAULL:

Son shenn seihll braew, my veen,  
Son shenn seihll braew.  
Bee cappan kenjal iuit ain  
Son shenn seihll braew

Dy shicky, kionnee uss dty phynt,  
As kionnee mish fer dou.  
As bee cappan kenjal iuit ain  
Son shenn seihll braew.

COCHIAULL

Er cruink va'n jees jin roie dy phlugg  
Ny neaynnin beg jeu  
(Agh) Ram raaidjyn trome ren shin roaueil  
Neayr shenn seihll braew.

COCHIAULL

Va ploddan ec nyn jees 'sy ghlish  
Veih'n vadran gys bee ҷhiow  
Vuirroogh yn cheayn lhean eddyr ain  
Neayr shenn seihll braew

COCHIAULL

Shoh dhyt my laue, my charrey feer,  
As cur yn laue ayd dou!  
Bee bolgum ain dy aigney mie  
Son shenn seihll braew

COCHIAULL

## AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
and never brought to mind?  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
and auld lang syne?

CHORUS:

For auld lang syne, my jo,  
for auld lang syne,  
we'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,  
for auld lang syne.

And surely ye'll be your pint-stoup!  
and surely I'll be mine!  
And we'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,  
for auld lang syne.

CHORUS

We twa hae run about the braes,  
and pou'd the gowans fine;  
But we've wander'd mony a weary fit,  
sin' auld lang syne.

CHORUS

We twa hae paidl'd in the burn,  
frae morning sun till dine;  
But seas between us braid hae roar'd  
sin' auld lang syne.

CHORUS

And there's a hand, my trusty fierie!  
and gie's a hand o' thine!  
And we'll tak' a right gude-willie waught,  
for auld lang syne.

CHORUS