



music from Canada

Chì Mi Na Mòr Bheanna

The Mist-Covered Mountains of Home

by Scottish,
Stephen Smith
Maureen Lyon

Solemn, with a lilt ♩ = c. 46

CHORUS

vary dynamics on repeats

mp

S. O chì, chì mi na mòr bhean-na O chì, na còrr-bhean-na,

A. O chì, chì mi na mòr bhean-na O chì mi na còrr-bhean-na,

T. O chì, chì mi na mòr bhean-na O chì mi na còrr-bhean-na,

B. O chì, chì mi na mòr bhean-na O chì, chì mi na còrr-bhean-na,

Solemn, with a lilt ♩ = c. 46

Oh, I'll see

peaks, Oh, I'll see the peaked mountains.

for rehearsal

for rehearsal

Oh, I'll see peaks, Oh, I'll see the peaked mountains.

5

3rd time - Fine

O chì na coir -each-an, Chì mi na sgor-an fo cheo.

O ch' mi na coir -each-an, Chì mi na sgor-an fo cheo.

O chì mi na coir -each-an, Chì mi na sgor-an fo cheo.

chì chì mi na coir -each-an, Chì mi na sgor-an fo cheo.

Oh, I'll see the corries (dells), I'll see the rock clefts under the mist.

Oh, I'll see the corries (dells), I'll see the rock clefts under the mist.

A Verse One

Chì mi gun dàil an t'ài - te 'san d'rug-adh mi, Cuir-ear or-m fàil - te 'sa chà - nain a thui-geas mi,
 Chì mi gun dàil an t'ài - te 'san d'rug-adh mi, Cuir-ear or-m fàil - te 'sa chà - nain a thui-geas mi,
 Chì mi gun dàil an t'ài - te 'san d'rug-adh mi, Cuir-ear or-m fàil - te ain a thui-geas mi,
 Chì mi gun dàil an t'ài - te 'san d'rug-adh mi, Cuir-ear or-r chà - nain a thui-geas mi,

A

I'll see without delay the place where I was born, I'll t e language I understand.

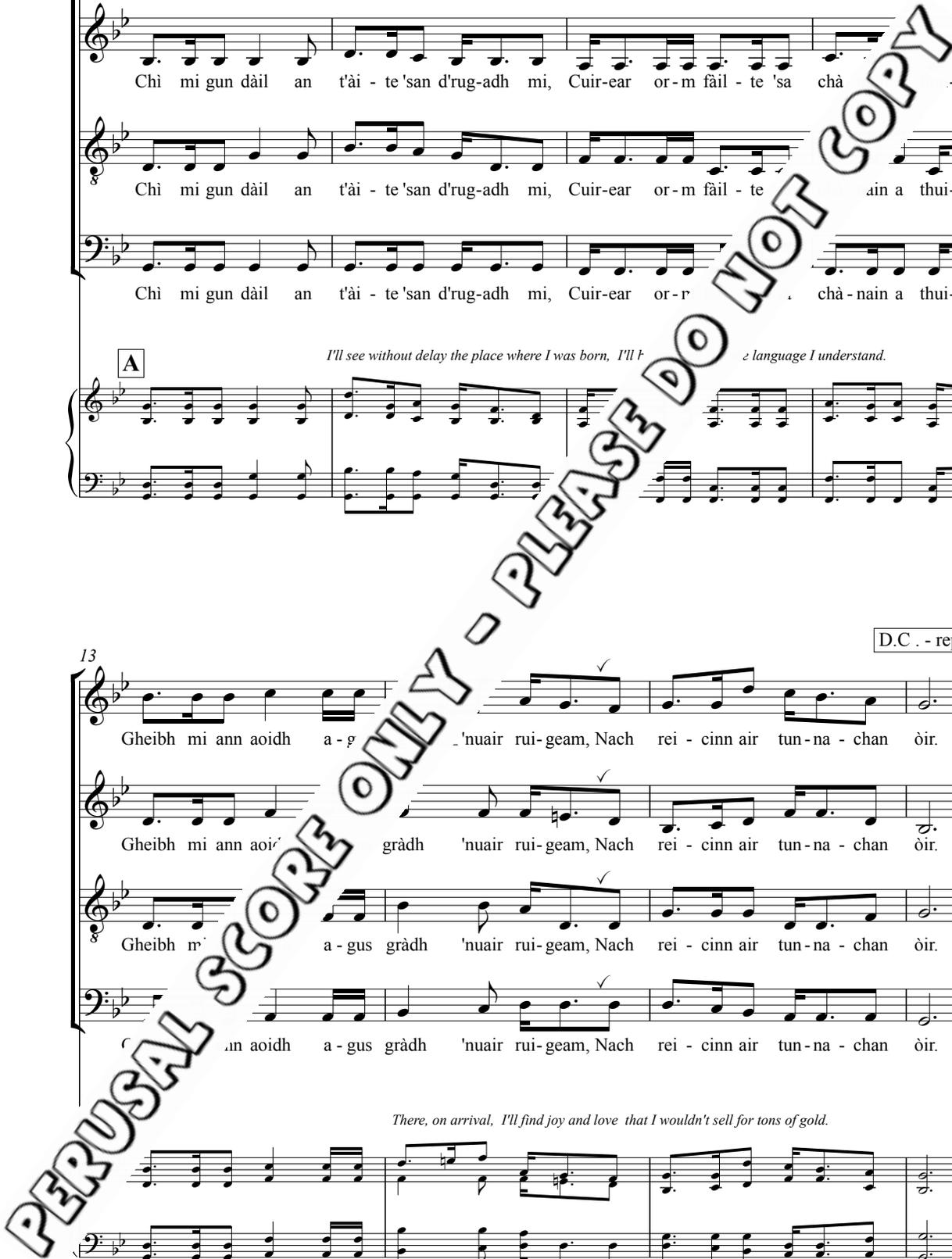
I'll see without delay the place where I was born, I'll t e language I understand.

D.C. - repeat chorus

Gheibh mi ann aoidh a - g 'nuair rui-geam, Nach rei - cinn air tun-na - chan òir.
 Gheibh mi ann aoidh gràdh 'nuair rui-geam, Nach rei - cinn air tun-na - chan òir.
 Gheibh mi a - gus gràdh 'nuair rui-geam, Nach rei - cinn air tun-na - chan òir.
 an aoidh a - gus gràdh 'nuair rui-geam, Nach rei - cinn air tun-na - chan òir.

There, on arrival, I'll find joy and love that I wouldn't sell for tons of gold.

There, on arrival, I'll find joy and love that I wouldn't sell for tons of gold.



17 **B** Verse Two

Chì mi na coill - tean, chi mi na doir-each - an, Chì mi na mà - ghan bà - na a's tor - ai - che,
 Chì mi na coill - tean, chi mi na doir-each - an, Chì mi na mà - ghan bà - na a's tor - ai - che,
 Chì mi na coill - tean, chi mi na doir-each - an, Chì mi na mà - ghan bà - na a's tor - ai - che,
 Chì mi na coill - tean, chi mi na doir-each - an, Chì mi na mà - ghan bà - na a's tor - ai - che,

B

I'll see the woods, I'll see the thickets, I'll see the most fertile fields

D.C. - repeat chorus

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Chì mi na féidh air nan coir - each-an, Fa-laicht' an trus-gan de cheò.
 Chì mi na féidh air nan coir - each-an, Fa-laicht' an trus-gan de cheò.
 Chì mi na féidh air nan coir - each-an, Fa-laicht' an trus-gan de cheò.
 Chì mi na féidh air nan coir - each-an, Fa-laicht' an trus-gan de cheò.

I'll see the deer on the floor of the corries, hidden in a cloak of mist.