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| **Bidh mo sheanair falbh le bata**  **le Mairead Hulse**  Bidh mo sheanair falbh le bata Bhuachailleachd nan caorach,  ’S bidh mi fhìn dol còmhla ris  Nuair thig na làithean-saora.  Gheibh mi bata beag dhomh fhìn  Is gheibh mi cuideachd prosbaig,  ’S cruinnichidh sinn a h-uile caora  Tha eadar seo ’s Loch Croistean. | **My grandpa goes off with a staff**  **by Mairead Hulse**  My grandpa goes off with a staff  To herd the sheep,  And I go along with him  When the holidays come around.  I will get a wee staff for myself  And also a pair of binoculars,  And we will collect every sheep  Between here and Loch Croistean. |