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| **Mo Sheanmhair an Spùinneadair**  *Sèist*  Tha mo sheanmhair na spùinneadair  Sheòl is na cuantan gorm’  Is ghlac i mòran bhàtaichean  le spùinneadairean borb.  1. Bha i fiadhaich anns a’ chath,  Chaidh a cliù air feadh an àit'.  Na spùinneadairean is eagal orra  Gun sgriosaidh i gach bàt’!  2. Bha spùinneadair de phitheid aic’  Bhiodh a' feadalaich ’s a’ seinn  Ach abair thusa spòrsa Nuair a thòisicheadh i danns.  3. Thug i orra an deic a sgùradh  Cuid chuir i choiseachd a’ phlanc  ’S chaidh cisteachan làn de dh’òr  An slaodadh dhan a’ bhanc. | **Mo Sheanmhair an Spùinneadair**  *Chorus*  My granny is a pirate,  She’s sailed the seven seas,  And she captured many ships  Along with other fierce pirates.  1. She was so fierce in battle  And her reputation grew.  The other pirates feared  She’d destroy every ship there was!  2. She kept a pirate parrot  Who would whistle and sing  But what amazing antics  When it started to dance.  3. She made them scrub the decks  She made some walk the plank  And chests full of gold  Were dragged all the way to the bank. |