

Seanchas Ìle

HERITAGE ARCHIVE

SONG

The barge of Gorrie Cróvan

Translation by the author Duncan Johnstone

Hóvan, na hóvan ho,
Hee horó, na hóvan,
Hóvan, na hóvan ho
The barge of Gorrie Cróvan

Behind the oars, a score so brave,
A lusty score to row her,
She sails away like bird on wave,
While foaming seas lash o'er her.

Up she goes on ocean wave !
Down the surge she wails O,
Sing away; the chorus, raise,
A royal prince; he sails her !

The towers of Man we leave away,
Old Erin's hills we hail O,
On Islay's shore her course we lay
Though billows roar and rave O.

(Theme - The passage of the royal galley from the Isle of Man to the Isle of
Isla 1095)

Source: Cronan nan Tonn, Part One, Duncan Johnstone, Archd. Sinclair,
Celtic Press, 1938, p24.