



## WORTBEDEUTUNG

Run-rig [ **rún rìg** ] is a noun, generated in the 15th century from the syllables run + rig, forming a dialect variant of ridge. The word is connected to shared land use in Scotland. The tenants worked on several separate strips rigs of land allocated by lot each year.

## ALBA. SCOTLAND

This flight is sailing through the clouds  
And the blue heavens  
The homeland appears like a developing photograph  
Through the mists as I return to land  
I see Scotland of the high mountains  
And the empty acres  
Flying low across the moorland lochs  
The forests and the glens

Scotland  
Scotland

But it's a wounding and a hollow sight  
Here as we reach the end of the century  
The beautiful soil of the people  
Still in the hands of the few

I see the wheels of industry at a standstill  
And the northern lands wasted  
And the empty house in Edinburgh  
Without authority or voice

Scotland  
Scotland

You that have laid field upon field  
House upon house  
Till there be nowhere for you to be placed alone  
In the midst of all the earth  
But it is good for me to be here now  
As I welcome the warmth  
In this land that's as exciting for me today  
As it was the day I was born

Scotland  
Scotland

## EVERY RIVER ...

You ask me to believe in magic  
Expect me to commit suicide of the heart  
And you ask me to play this game without question  
Raising the stakes on this shotgun roulette  
But you came to me like the ways of children  
Simple as breathing, easy as air  
Now the years hold no fears, like the wind they pass over  
Loved, forgiven, washed, saved  
Every river I try to cross  
Every hill I try to climb  
Every ocean I try to swim  
Every road I try to find  
All the ways of my life  
I'd rather be with you  
There's no way  
Without you

## HEARTS OF OLDEN GLORY

There's thunder clouds  
Round the hometown bay  
As I walk out  
In the rain  
Through the sepia showers  
And the photoflood days

I caught a fleeting glimpse  
Of life  
And though the water's  
Black as night  
The colours of Scotland  
Leave you young inside

There must be a place  
Under the sun  
Where hearts of olden glory  
Grow young

There's a vision  
Coming soon  
Through the faith  
That cleans your wound  
Hearts of olden glory  
Will be renewed

Down the glens  
Where the headlands stand  
I feel a healing  
Through this land

A cross for a people  
Like wind through your hands

## IN SEARCH OF ANGELS

Pick up the broken pieces from the ground  
All your diminishing returns  
And take a good look at the master plan  
'Cause down here every candle burns

You are as gentle as the morning dawn  
Torment can't wash away your grace  
In search of angels with the Uist eyes  
So many suns light up your face

Too many seas to cross, too many roads  
You leave me with my higher need  
This one horizon in our borrowed hour  
Such little lives we lead

Tonight the skies are red  
So red they fill my eyes  
Sundown on barren words that can't describe  
Your island paradise  
But I know that all's well with the world  
Don't worry anymore  
Don't worry now  
Another sun will rise

## LOCH LOMOND (RUNRIG)

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes  
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond  
Where me and my true love spent many happy days  
On the bonnie bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen  
On the steep steep sides of Ben Lomond  
Where in purple hue the Highland hills we view  
And the moon glints out in the gloaming

You'll take the high road and I'll take the low road  
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye  
Where me and my true love will never meet again  
On the bonnie bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

Where wild flowers spring and the wee birdies sing  
On the steep steep sides of Ben Lomond  
but the broken heart it kens nae second spring  
Though resigned we may be while we're greetin'

You'll take the high road and I'll take the low road  
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye  
Where me and my true love will never meet again  
On the bonnie bonnie banks of Loch Lomond



Die Melodie wurde erstmals 1841 in *Vocal Melodies of Scotland* nachgewiesen, allerdings zunächst noch mit einer anderen Textfassung. Historischer Hintergrund ist die Hinrichtung schottischer Anhänger von Bonnie Prince Charlie am Galgenhügel der nordenglischen Stadt Carlisle im Jahre 1745.

Auf diesem Hintergrund ranken einige Legenden. So soll einer der Verurteilten die die Ballade im Schlosskerker vor seinem Tod geschrieben haben. Die Bedeutung wäre demnach die, dass die Seele des toten Soldaten in der Unterwelt reist und noch vor seinem Kameraden in Schottland ankommt, der die high road über unwegsames Gelände nimmt.

## RUNNING TO THE LIGHT

Running round the sacred mountain  
The rushing stream  
Feel the power  
In everything  
By the water. where the air is clear  
Surrender everything

Old hearts grow younger again  
They promise bring  
The greenest. plants are tender  
They're full of sap in spring  
Empty the places of the mind  
Running to the light  
Running to the light

Those who stride too far too soon  
Will not hold pace  
Only the calm  
Will win the race  
Through the forest, the sea of mountain pine  
Surrender everything

Lyrics + RUNRIG + collected by Reinhard Ailill Farkas 4

Only those who  
Greatness see in little things  
Worthy are the simple  
They're happy in their ways  
Self will wither out of sight  
Running to the light  
Running to the light

Arise soul  
Soar above the singing river  
Go lying down  
Into the ground  
Quickened by the stream  
When all is said and done  
The race moves on

Running, running

## THE SHIP

I awoke in the dusts of an autumn morning  
Faces oil-lit and kneeling round the family chairs  
I never knew that a heart could take such filling  
Spaces everywhere

All the front doors opened and the men came walking  
Suits and shoes, heads of silver and grey  
It's one short road from a darkened cradle  
To the endless light of day  
She walked like a bride down the aisle of her childhood  
The shops, the schoolyard, the church on the hill  
Where she trembled on the day she was touched and broken  
Marie was born again

All ears to the trawler-band in the evenings  
Forty crans and the spirits run wild  
The storms. the drownings. the tables, the drinking  
The sea had claimed their lives  
There's peat smoke rising from the village chimneys  
You take your chances with the red haired girl  
All the boats take their rest in the heart of the harbour  
That night in a changing world

And the ship's come round  
And she's waiting at the harbour  
Be prepared to get on board  
Be prepared  
I never knew that- the light of ages

Breaks the way before Lis  
Sail away. sail away

## THE STAMPING GROUND

April comes to the new grass on the hills of gold  
Tha feur ur air bar an tallamh, bar an tallamh, horribh o

Where winter falls in the long cold north  
Black waters wait in the Ice and snow  
Tha feur ur air bar an tallamh, bar an tallamh, horribh o

Black waters wait in the Ice and sun  
Through the glens where your great rivers run

So we tend and we nurtur all the seeds we've sown  
Tha feur ur air bar an tallamh, bar an tallamh, horribh o

Through all the frosts and rains the west winds blow  
till the fields turn ripe and a harvest stored  
Tha feur ur air bar an tallamh, bar an tallamh, horribh o

Through all the frosts and rains the west winds blow  
We will wait here till the winter's end

So it's blood on blood, our bond, our word  
Tha feur ur air bar an tallamh, bar an tallamh, horribh o

For the strength and weakness of our days  
is to take you there on a journey shared  
Tha feur ur air bar an tallamh, bar an tallamh, horribh o

So take this ring, make it sparkle and glow  
it's much greater than we may ever know

Back on the stamping ground  
to where it all began  
Back on the stamping ground  
We come again

(Translation: There's a new grass growing on the top of the soil)

