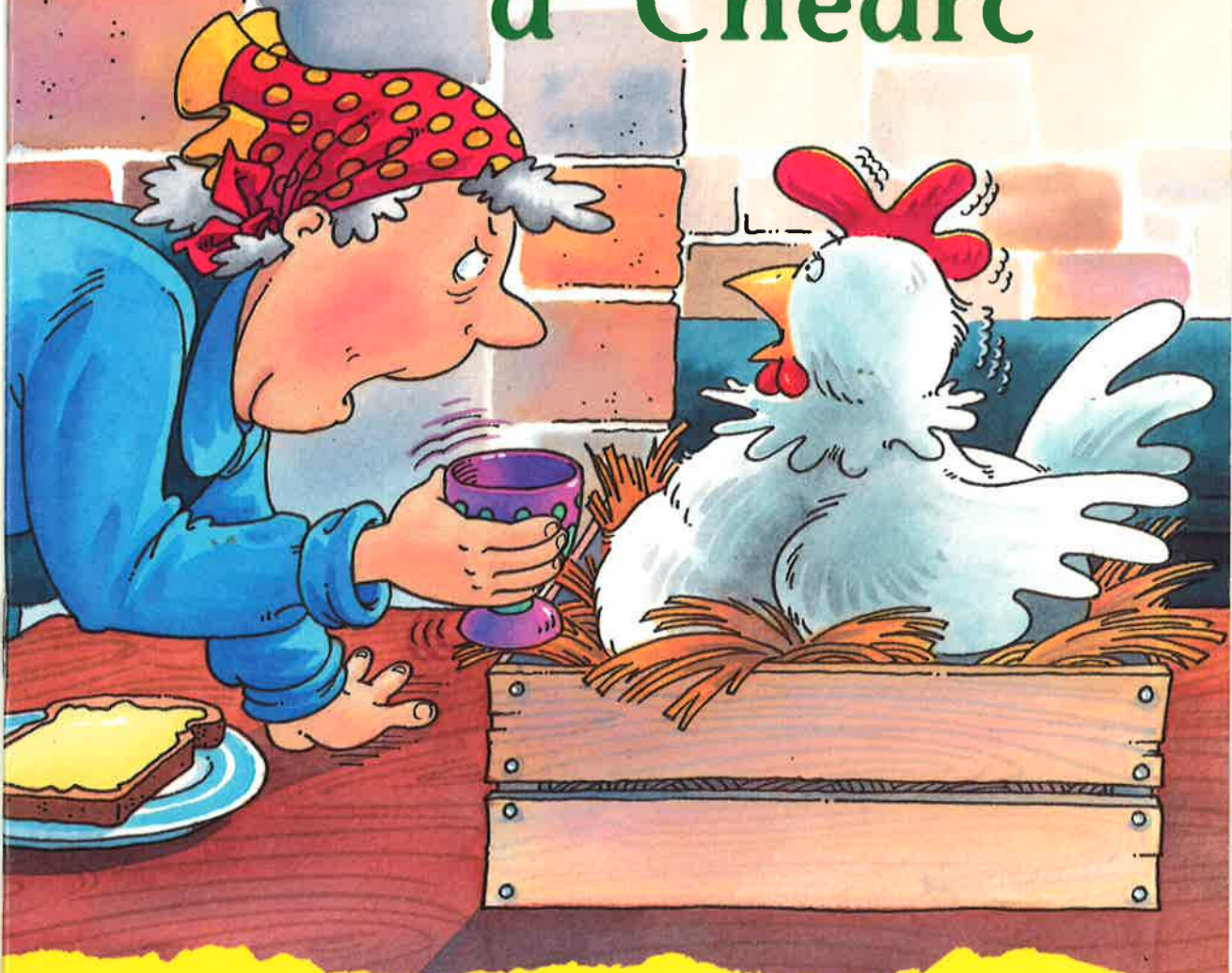
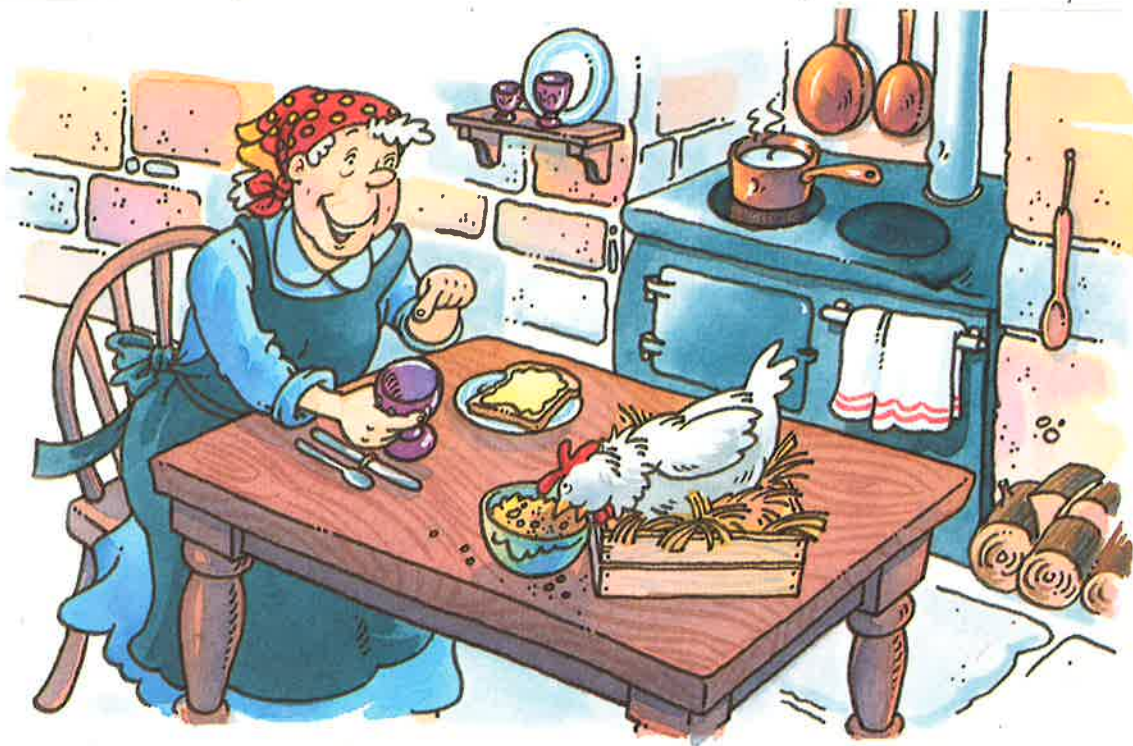




A' Chailleach agus a' Chearc



Air ath-innse le Keith Gaines • Na dealbhan le Jenny Williams



Uair bha siud bha cailleach agus cearc ann.
A h-uile là thug a' chailleach sìol dhan chirc
agus a h-uile là rug a' chearc ugh.
Aon là thuirt a' chailleach ris a' chirc,
“Tha mi ag iarraidh ugh mòr an-diugh.
Ith tòrr sìl.”



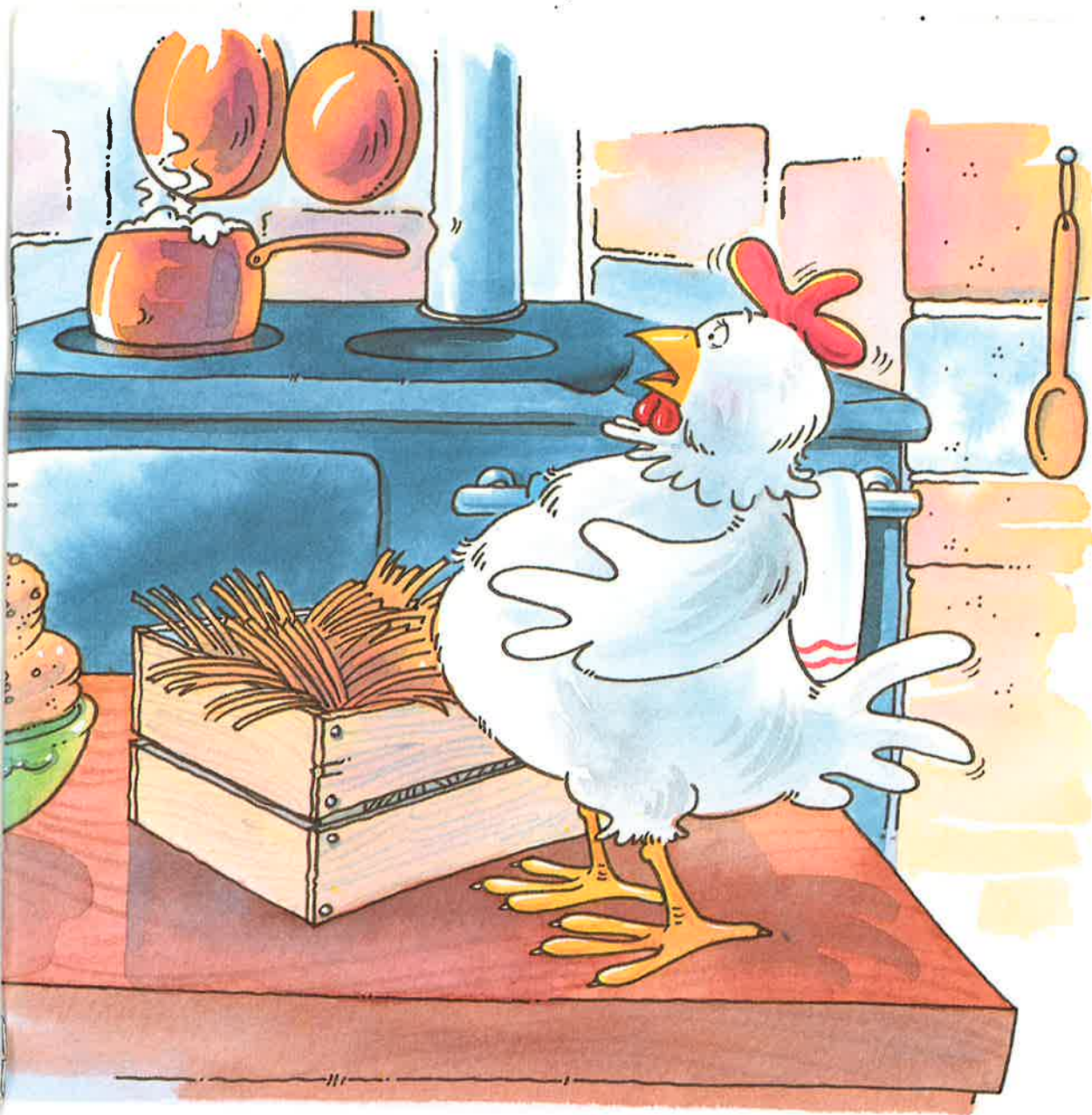
“Seo ugh mòr,”
thuirt a’ chearc.



“Tha an t-ugh seo ro bheag,”
thuirt a’ chailleach.



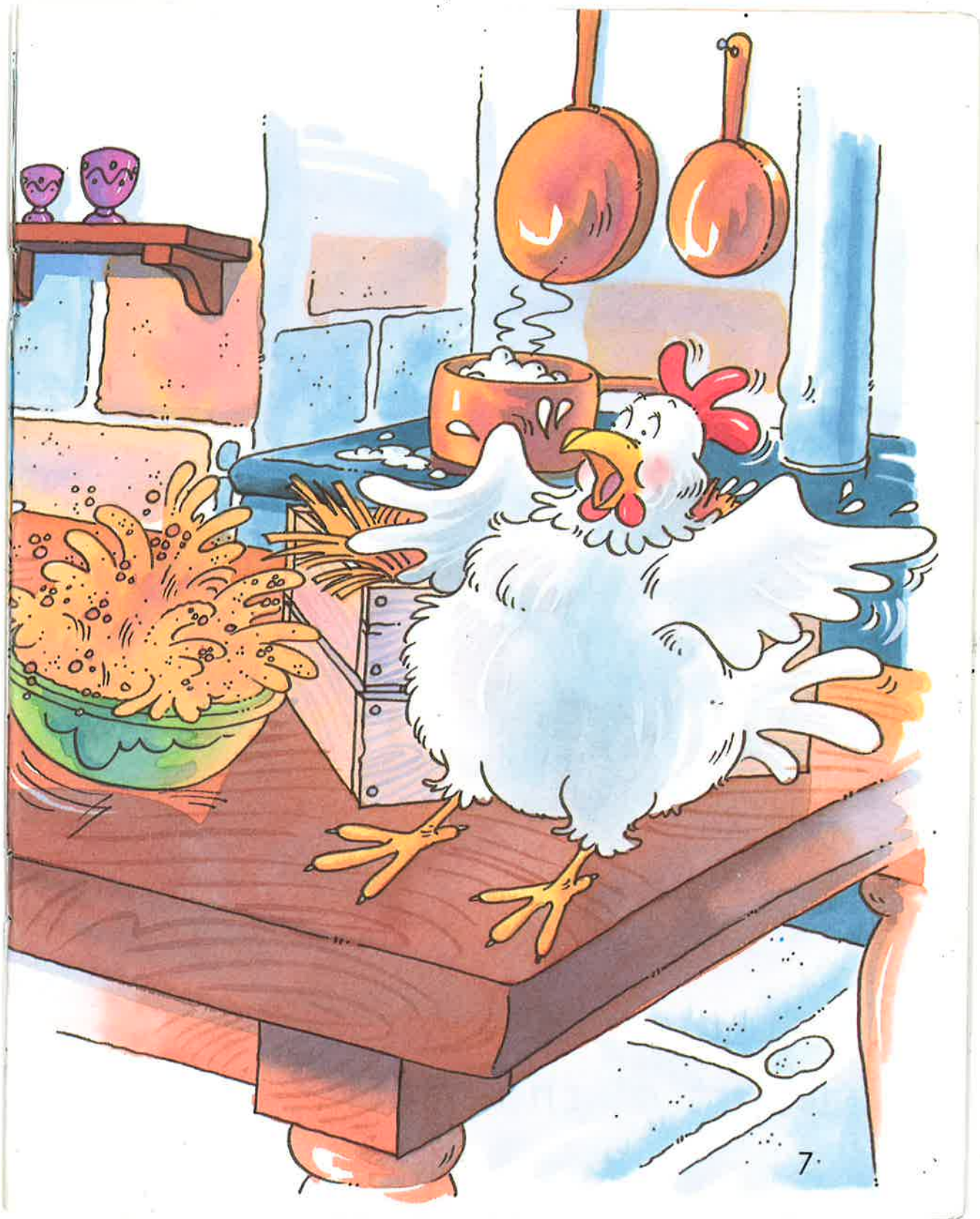
“Ith! Ith! Ith!”
thuir a’ chailleach.

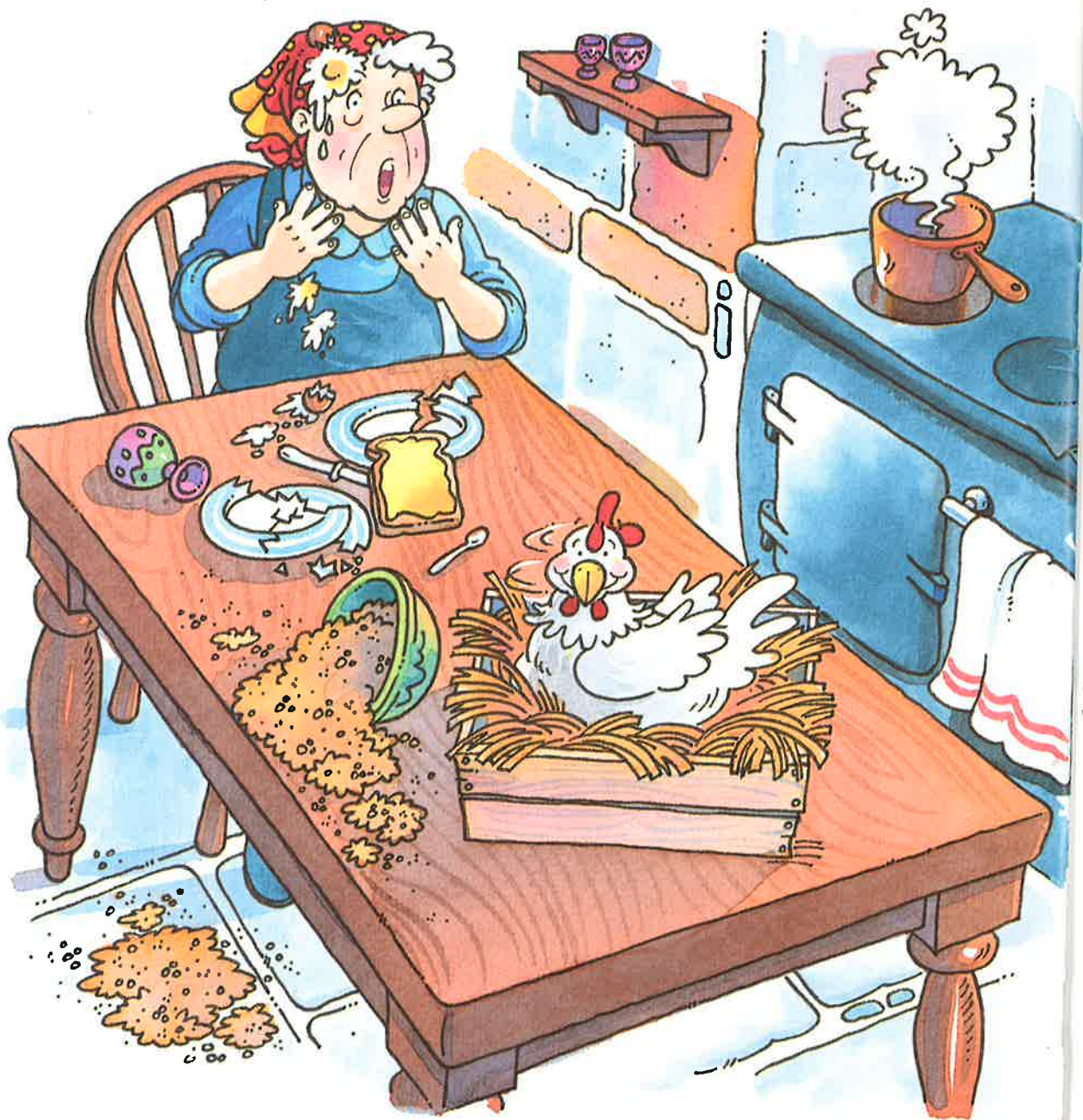


“Chan ith! Chan ith! Chan ith!”
thuir a’ chearc.



“Tha mi ag iarraidh ugh mòr,”
thuirt a’ chailleach.





“O, mo chreach!”
thuir a’ chailleach.