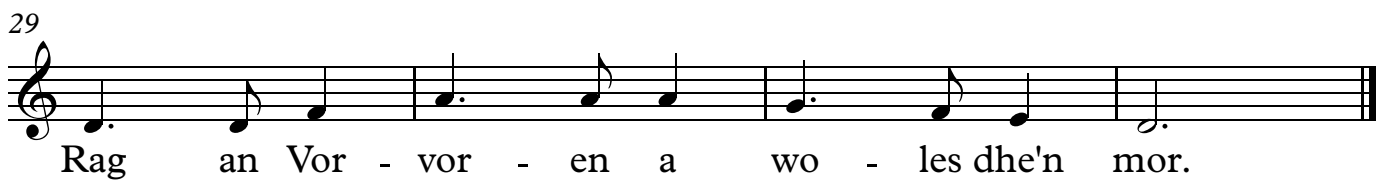
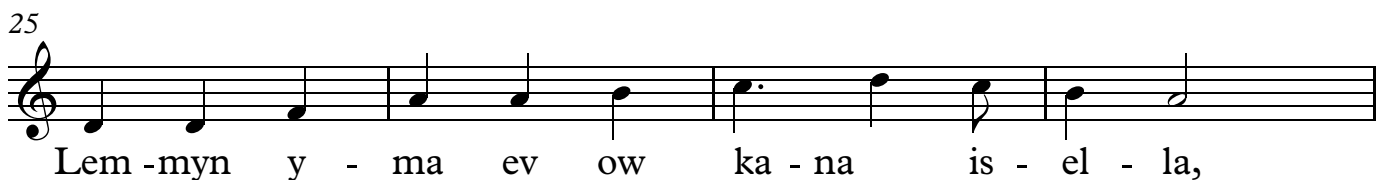
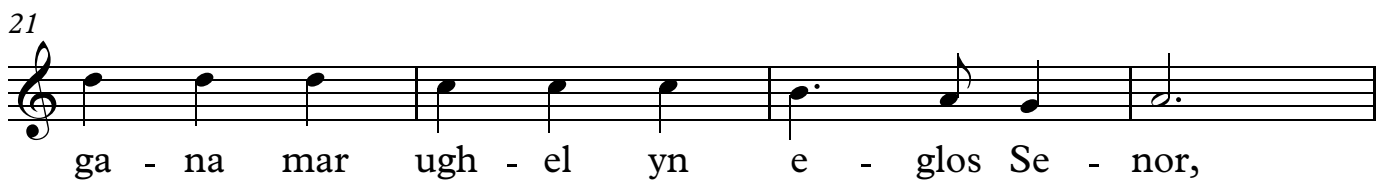
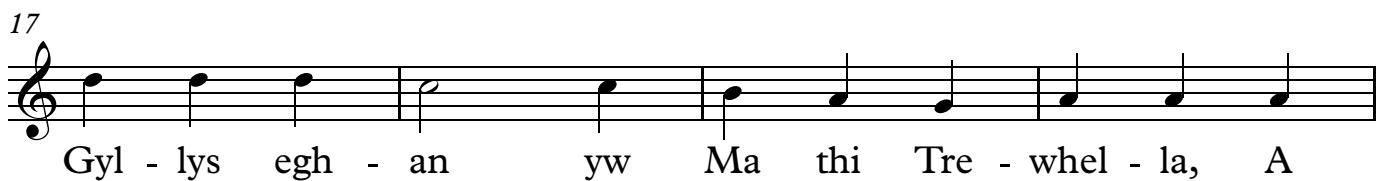
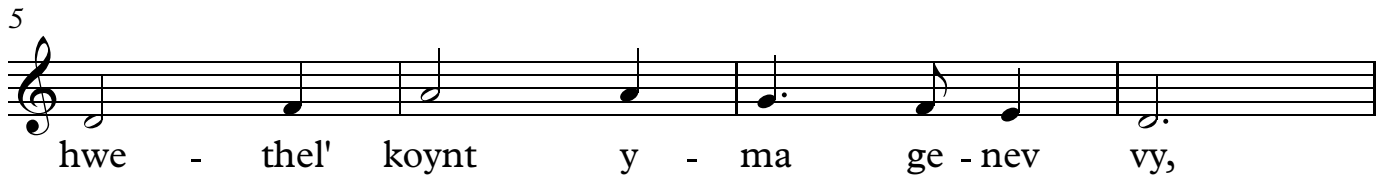
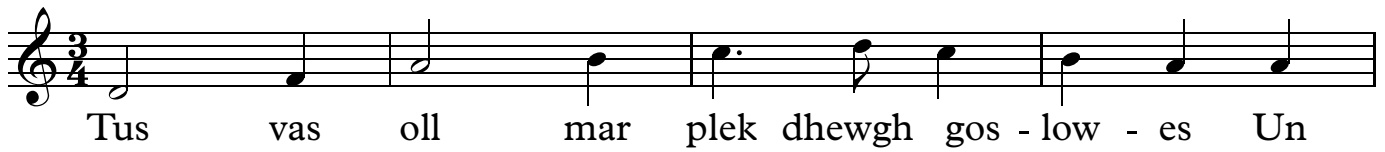


An Vorvoren Senor

Del o kenys gans Quylkyn Tew 1976

Julyan Holmes + Penny Knight
Gwaynyer Kesstrivyans Gorsedh Kernow 1974



1/ Tus vas oll mar plek dhewgh goslowes
Un hwethel' koynt yma genev vy
Istor maw yw gyllys gans mowes
Un vowes varthys bedhav y di

*Gyllys eghan yw Mathi Trehwella,
A gana mar ughel yn eglos Senor,
Lemmyn yma ev ow kana isella,
Rag an vorvoren a woles dhe'n mor.*

2/ Byth ni-ve klewis na wella lev tenor,
Es Mathi, ow kana pub Sylwyth y'n keur
Pobel a bell a-wre dos dhe blu Senor, A Vorva,
Towednek, a pup sorn an nor.

3/ Un venyn ankoth a wre dos. dhy' glewes,
Mar splann hy dewlagas avel steren nos,
Ha Mathi Trehwella, pan welas an Vowes ,
Ny-ylly nahen es hy hara didross.

4/ Glas hy dewlagas, ha'y gols ytho melyn,
Ha hy owth esedha oll yn aga mysk,
Pyu bythweth a-alsa dismygi hy losten
Yn le hy diwwewen dhe gudha lost pysk.

5/ 'A Vathy' yn medh hy, "Dus genev 'dhesempis",
Ha dhiso y-rov pup tra-oll myns yw vas,
Argans hag owr hag ow holon a vyth dhis,
Mar pydhyth-jy harth dhe dhos genev dhe'm gwlas.

6/ 'A Varners, mar plek, agas ancor drehevewgh
Rak kodhys yma-va dres porth agan chi,
"Pyu eus Trigys a woles? Levereugh!",
Mathi Trehwella ha'y wreg yth-on ni.

Literal Translation:

Good people all, if you'll be pleased to listen, I have a strange tale ;
The story of a boy who has gone with a girl, A marvellous girl, let me addl.

Chorus: Gone alas is Matthew Trehwella, Who sang so high in ZennorChurch
Now his voice is lower, singing For the mermaid at the bottom of the sea !

2. Never was heard a better tenor Than Matthew singing each Sunday inthe choir :
People came from afar to Zennor parish -From Morva and Towednack and every corner of the world.

3. One strange woman would come to hear him, Her eyes as bright as stars in the night ;
And Matthew Trehwella, when he saw the girl, Could do no else than love her at once .

4 Blue were her eyes and her hair was yellow ; While she was sitting there amongst them all,
Whoever would have guessed that her skirt Hid not her heels but a fish tail !

5. "Ah Matthew", said she, "come with me at once,And I'll give you everything at all that's good :
Silver and gold and my heart will be yours If you will be so bold to come with me to my country ."

6 . "Oh sailors , if you please, raise your anchor For it's fallen across the gate of our house.'
' "Tell us who is living down below?" "It 's Matthew Trehella and his wife!

Note

1974 entry for Gorsedh Kernow Competitions, as sung by Quylkyn Tew 1976.
Cornish provided here is in Modern Cornish (Standard Written Form).