

"Noze looan"

(literal translation)

Sarfow tuz ow tonsya prest,
brassa rann diworth an west,
loez ha yowynk, *lest ha mest*,
ottani y'n Aberfest!

Snakes of people constantly dancing,
mostly from the west,
old and young, least and greatest,
Here we are in "Aberfest"!

Py par donsyow a wronz i,
anazwonnyz genen ni?
Tuz ow toz omma ha dhi,
dons heb fram, anstroeth defri.

What kind of dances do they do,
unrecognized by us?
People coming hither and thither,
a dance without structure, really informal.

Mirez orth an dons a wren;
kynth omwra dhe vonez hen,
dhe'n giz kottha nynz yw len,
neppyth nowydh gwryz hepken.

We look at the dance;
though it pretends to be ancient,
it is not true to the oldest tradition,
merely something newly hatched.

Ni a'n assay, byttegynz;
woza lewya hir a hynz,
hag a vona spena mynz,
gwell yw donsyow, ni a synz.

We try it, nevertheless;
after driving a long way
and spending a lot of cash,
it is better to dance, we reckon.

Kalez yw klewez an ton;
ganz an nozweyth tullyz on.
Ple'ma donsyow Alison
hag yw donsyow gwir ragon?

It is difficult to hear the tune;
we are disappointed with the evening.
Where are Alison's dances
which are proper dances for us?

Bodh an duz war tu ha'n yeth
dhyn a hevel boz an keth;
oll anstroethyz ynz, rag meth!
Dons ha tavez ez dhe sketh!

The people's attitude towards the language
seems to be the same to us;
they are all unstructured, for shame!
Dance and language gone to shreds!

Yeth ha donsyow nag ynz stroeth,
i a hevel dhyn boz moeth;
rag may kyffyn ynna goeth
gwell yw genen taklow doeth.

Language and dances which are not strict,
they seem to us to be shameful;
in order that we may find pride in them
we prefer things to be wise.

Fram an donsyow ez dhe goll,
ni a gylv an fordh ma foll:
ryz yw dhyn yn kettep poll
kafoz rewl y'n bewnanz oll.

Dancing patterns gone to loss,
we find this way to be crazy:
we must all to a man
have regulation throughout life.