

Englyns written in 2007

Pib ow ewnter a wra mog;
my a gyv y fler mar dhrog,
gwell yw genev moz yn log.

Toll pur dhown yw ryz dhywgh kleudhi,
ynno gorra pib dhe seudhi;
kemmer with na wrellowgh beudhi.

Pyth eus dhyn haneth rag boez?
Kolodhyon davaz koth yn toes.
Pib an *haggis* byz y'n voes!

My uncle's pipe makes smoke;
I find its stink so bad,
I would prefer to go into a cell.

You must dig a very deep hole,
in it put a pipe to sink down;
take care that you do not drown.

What have we tonight for food?
Guts of an old sheep in a paste.
Pipe the haggis to the table!

The following englyns all include a place-name as a rhyming word.

A azwonnydh an tyller yw henwyz **Trevronn**?
Y ji ha'y diredh yw gyllyz dhe gronn,
ha mar pydh dassevyz y'm bewnanz, ny wonn.

Do you know the place called **Trebrown**?
Its house and its land have gone to ruin,
and whether they will be rebuilt in my lifetime,
I know not.

Yma mestres nowydh re dheuth dhe **Bennkoez**;
ny welis vy onan mar deg a'y oez:
pan dremen, y hwodhev ow holonn vy gloes.

A new mistress has come to **Penquite**;
I've never seen one so fair for her age:
when she passes, my heart suffers a pang.

Havyaz ker, mars osta blogh,
kemmer with marz edh dhe **Logh**,
dha benn ma na vo leskyz kogh.

Dear summer visitor, if you are bald,
take care if you go to **Looe**,
that your head is not burnt bright red.

Piw rez eth dhe **Benn an Hordh**
ha boz kellyz war an fordh?
My, ow gwreg, hag oll an kordh.

Who has been to **Rame Head**
and got lost on the way?
Me, my wife, and the whole tribe.

Re glewis a-gynzow an duz a **Bluw Ge**
dhe dhybri dew basti pub dydh ra'ga the;
ha my a gyv boz hemma re.

I recently heard that the people of **Kea**
eat two pasties every day for their tea;
and I consider that to be excessive.

Gwragh yw trigyz yn **Pluw Nonna**
a war skubell na yll fronna;
koedha 'wra ha krakk hy honna.

A witch there lives in **Pelynt**
who travels on a broom which cannot brake;
she will fall and break her neck.

Pan ith dhe'm modrep yn **Lyskerryz**,
hy hanaf teg genev veu terryz;
my o shamyz; hi o serryz.

When I went to my aunt in **Liskeard**,
by me her fine cup was broken;
I was ashamed; she was cross.

Trigyz yw yn kres **Penntorr**
Mester Hendi, neb yw korr;
hager yw, ha koth, ha borr.

Living in the middle of **Torpoint** is
Mr Hendy, who is a dwarf;
he is ugly, and old, and fat.

Tuz yma yn pluw **Lannalez**
neb na garonz enevalez.
Ass yw aga holonn kalez!

There are people in **St Germans** parish
who do not like animals.
How hard-hearted they are!

Mars assayav dhe dreusi **Downderri**
pan vo tegyz hy fordhow gans kerri,
ny allav omwitha dhe serri.

If I try to pass through **Downderry**
when the roads are jammed with cars,
I cannot help being angry.

Tuz a lever boz Obama
genys seulabryz yn **Rama**;
nynz yw gwir, nag ev na'y dhama.

My a woer
hy boz oer
war an **Loer**.

Mars e'ta dhe **Velindreth**,
gwell yw dhizo kows an yeth;
kows yn ughel, kows yn freth.

Pell yn Kernow a'n barth kledh
ni a woer boz ena stredh
ha'y hanow hi yw **Nedh**.

People say that Obama was
born yesteryear in **Rame**;
It's not true, neither he nor his mother.

I know
it's bitterly cold
on the **Moon**.

If you go to **Millendreath**
it is better that you speak the language;
speak loudly, speak fluently.

Far in the north of Cornwall
we know that there is a stream there
and its name is **Neet**.