

## **KERNOW SA'BANN!**

skrifyz gans Ken George, c. 1990

Haz yma yn Kernow lemmyn  
    eus ow tevi puptydh oll,  
tevyans marthys agan kemmynn,  
    agan yeth hag eth dhe goll.  
Ass yw rych an gwel a eryn;  
    deun wor'tu ha'n trevaz splann:  
deun yn-rag gans yeth an werin,  
    Kernow may saffo yn-bann.

*Kernow, sa'bann!*

*Kernow, sa'bann!*

*Yn Kernewek gorr dha fydh:  
tavez bewek ev a vydh  
rag may fewo Kernow rydh!*

Hwath y hwelyn tuz villigyz  
    ladra a'gan mor yn gwav;  
Gwelyn agan pow pystigyz  
    truan gans ravnoryon hav.  
Perthewgh kov, lel byskadoryon,  
    a'gas tavez meur dhe les;  
mebyon tir, ha hwi baloryon,  
    ha leverel: "Kewgh dhe-ves !"

Nynz yw es an fordh, mes bewek;  
    ragvreus eus er agan pynn;  
gwren omdhal may fo Kernewek  
    mammyeth agan fleghez wynn.  
Gwren ni pezya gans an bresel,  
    gonis haz pub le, pup-pryz;  
rag a Geltya ny yw esel:  
    y'n diskwedhyn orth an byz.

## **CORNWALL ARISE!**

Literal translation into English

There is seed in Cornwall now  
which is growing every day,  
a wonderful growth of our endowment,  
our language which was lost.  
How rich is the field that we plough;  
onward towards the superb harvest:  
onward with the people's tongue,  
so that Cornwall may arise.

*Cornwall, arise!*

*Cornwall, arise!*

*In Cornish place your faith:  
it will be a lively tongue  
so that Cornwall may live free!*

Still we see accursed men  
steal from our sea in winter;  
we see our land harmed  
wretchedly by summer marauders.  
Bear in mind, faithful fishermen,  
our very valuable language;  
sons of the land, and you miners,  
and say: "Get you gone!"

The road is not easy, but lively;  
prejudice is against us;  
let us strive so that Cornish may be  
the language of our grandchildren.  
Let us continue with the struggle,  
sow seed in all places and occasions;  
for of Celtia we are a member,  
let us show it to the world.