

## THE MERMAID OF SEATON

Words and music written by Tanya Brittain © 2016

Poor old Paul Pengelly, a fisherman by trade  
His heart was pure and gentle, but one mistake he made  
He flirted with a mermaid out in Seaton Bay  
And he watched her dance; it all went wrong that day.

That morning, at the first light the seine boats put to sea  
The pilchard out there topping for all the world to see  
And as the men were netting the mermaid came to view  
And he watched her dance, tho' he knew he shouldn't do

It's the way of the ocean, the code of the sea  
The sound of the siren, the right of the free

As the nets were gathered, the mermaid she was caught  
Along with twenty thousand fish, she struggled and she fought  
Pengelly to her rescue, he cut the siren free  
And he watched her dance as she swam back out to sea

But she cursed him for her capture, put a hex upon the land  
And as she rolled, her spell took hold and the town was deep in sand  
Poor old Paul Pengelly, he freed her from the net  
But she would drown old Seaton town, lest he should forget

It's the way of the ocean, the code of the sea  
The sound of the siren, the right of the free

## MORVOREN SEYTHYN

Translated into Cornish by Ken George, March 2017

Powl Penngelli truan, pyskessa o y hwel;  
Unn afloes bras a wruga, ky'n jevo kolonn lel;  
Y trufilas gans morvoren yn Baya Seythyn splann;  
Yn y wel hy dons, ha puptra eth dhe vann.

Y'n myttin na dhe'n bora, dhe vor an kokow eth;  
Yth esa'n hern ow heza a-dhyghow hag a-gledh;  
Ha'n duz orth aga hachya, an voren hi a dheuth;  
Yn y wel hy dons, kyn hwodhya ev an keudh.

Otta gwirder an gweylgi, y lagha a vydh;  
Voys dynyek an voren, ha reyth an re rydh.

Pan veu an roezow kreunyz, an voren y'ga mysk  
A wynni ha batalyaz krev, kefryz ha lies pysk;  
Penngelli a's divaglas, a's lifras gans y lown;  
Yn y wel hy dons, ha hi ow sedhi down.

Mez y'n kablas rag hy hachya, ha gorra huz y'n dre;  
Ha gans hy soen, y hwrug hi doen an tewiz yn pub le.  
Powl Penngelli truan, a'n roez y's dyllas ev;  
Mez Seythyn kleudhsa hi heb keudh, kov may hwrello ev.

Otta gwirder an gweylgi, y lagha a vydh;  
Voys dynyek an voren, ha reyth an re rydh.