

SONG FOR WILL

Words and music by Tanya Brittain © 2016

Cornish version by Ken George

Sweet William in the garden
Sweet William in my heart
Your gentle hand is shaking
As our world is torn apart

Y'n lowarth Wella hwegoll
Y'm kolonn Wella hweg
yma dha leuv ow krena
agan byz dhyn-ni a freg.

Like the seed you planted
And tended 'til it yield
We're waiting for the harvest
And for you in Flora's field

'Vel an haz a blenzys
ha'y vaga war an vre
y hwortyn ty ha'n drevaz
ha praz Flora yw an le

Sweet William in the garden
Sweet William in our prayers
It's winter here, it's barren
And it's cold downstairs

Y'n lowarth Wella hwegoll
rag Wella ni a byz
y'n gwav yma difeythter
yma oer dann rys

The land is gently sleeping
It waits for you until
Your name is whispered once again
And you walk back up that hill

Yn kosk yma an gwerez
y'th worta erna vo
dha hanow hwistryz unnweyth moy
hag y kerdhydh dhyn yn-tro

Sweet William in the garden
Sweet William in the ground
Sweet William we remember
Now peace you've found

Y'n lowarth Wella hwegoll
Y'n dor yma attes
y perthyn kov a Wella
re gavas krez

Someday they will find you
You'll slide back into view
One day soon the birds will fly
And they'll sing their song for you

Unn jydh skon y'th kevir
pan omdhiskwetthi-zy
Unn jydh 'nij an ydhyn
ha kana yn hweg dhe-jy