

DEEP BENEATH THE SEA

Words and music written by Tanya Brittain © 2014

My body is a lugger, my home is on the sea
My labour is in fishing, my spirit in all three
The fullness of the sailcloth, the vast unbroken sky
My heart lies on the water, where distant seagulls cry

She's the one who feeds you, the one who carries life
She can lift you and protect you, or cut you like a knife
She'll excite you with her power and support you when in need
But she's ruthless and will shun you, my warning you should heed

Chorus

When she smiles and all is calm, show deep humility
She may tolerate your presence, and gently leave you be
But if you don't respect her, a victim you will be
She'll take you to your resting place, deep beneath the sea

DOWN YN-DANN AN MOR

Translation into Cornish by Ken George, April 2017

Ow horf yth yw kogh leska, war vor yma ow chi
Ow soedh yth yw pyskessa, ow spyryz y'ga thri
An goelyow leun a awel, an warak vras a nev
War dhowr yma ow holonn, goelanez pell a lev

An mor a wra dha vaga, ha'th bewnanz ev a berth
Dha sevel, dha govia, po treghi ganz y nerth
Dha vovya ganz y alloez, dha skoedhya pan vo ryz
Mes dibita 'hwra dha skonya; ow gwarnyanz yth yw gwryz

Burdhen

Pan vinhwertho, spavennyh, dres eghenn uvel bydh
Dha lok a allo perthi, ha'th gaza saw yn klor
Mar ny wrylli y enora, fethezik ty a vydh
Y'th gorr-jy byz dha bowesva, down yn-dann an mor