

SOMETHING MORE PRECIOUS THAN TIME

Words and music written by Tanya Brittain © 2015

In my mind I remember his sweet serenade
I will keep it forever though his memory will fade
And with one loving touch my heart he repaired
No words were needed, no promises shared

We held onto each other in the still of the night
He was young he was handsome, his future was bright
Mine was made brighter in one loving embrace
As we lay there together, our thoughts interlaced

And he gave me something more precious than time
His head on my shoulder, his hand holding mine
Right there in that moment is where we belonged
But he was a young man, and my youth was gone

Hidden there in the darkness, we formed a bond
Forever connected in this life and beyond
He gave me something more precious than time
His warmth and his trust, and a memory all mine

He gave me something more precious than time
His head on my shoulder, a hand holding mine
But he was a young man and my life was long
He sang to me softly, and then he was gone

NEP-PYTH YW DRUTTHA EZ PRYZ

Translation into Cornish by Ken George, April 2017

A'y noskan mar hwegoll y'm bryz yma kov
Y's gwithav byz vykken kyn hwedher y gov
gans tavanz kerenza ow holonn dhazwryz
na ger a veu kewsyz na amboz veu gwryz

Y'n nos owth omsynzi heb geryow mann
'th o yowynk, 'th o teg, y dhevedhek o splann
ha'm huni gwryz splanna pan vyrlsyn yn hweg
ha ni a'gan gorwedh gans kowsyzyow teg

Hag y ros dhymmo nep-pyth yw druttha ez pryz
y benn war ow skoedh, hag y leuv 'dro ow bys
an pryzweyth arbennik-na dhyn yth o rez
mes yonker o ev, ow yowynkxyz o ez

Ha kudhyz y'n tewlder, y teuth my hag ev
boz kelmyz byz vykken yn trogel, yn nev
y ros dhymmo nep-pyth yw druttha ez pryz
y dumnder, y drest, ha'y govyon kefryz

Y ros dhymmo neppyth yw druttha ez pryz
y benn war ow skoedh, hag y leuv 'dro ow bys
mes yonker o ev, ha'm bewnanz a bez
yn hweg ev a ganas dhymm, ena 'th o ez.