

ROW, BOYS, ROW

by Tanya Brittain

Chorus

Row, boys, row, row against the tide, boys,
Hear the huer cry, boys, row,
Row, boys, row, we'll catch them on the run, boys,
Row until you're done, boys, row!

- 1) "Hevva, hevva", Bowsman, grab your nets and put to sea,
Keep an eye upon the Huer and the haze;
Bowsman, guide your crew, steer your oarsmen straight and true,
Keep her safe, hold her steady as she sways.
- 2) November brings the herring, and October brings the hake,
The storms of winter keep us firm ashore;
We'll be crabbing in the spring, hauling mackerel as we sing,
And in summer we put pilchard into store.
- 3) Empty baskets line the deck, the shoal is moving east,
Our seine-boats form a circle with the net;
The Huer's off to bake the welcome Hevva cake;
Our load is full, our shirts are wet with sweat.

ROEV, SOS, ROEV

translated into Cornish by Ken George

Burdhen

Roev, sos, roev, roev erbynn an froz, sos,
bo an garmer hos, sos, roev,
roev, sos, roev, y's kechyn ni yn syth, sos,
roev byz pan vi skwith, sos, roev!

"He'va, he'va", Brennyas, kraf dha roezow, ke dhe'n mor,
aspi gluw war-tu ha'n garmer hag a-bell;
brennyaz, gid dha duz, may fo roevyz eun a-bryz,
gwith hi saw, synz hi kompes ganz dha nell.

Mis-Hedra 'teu dynzogez, ha mis-Du herynnys gwynn,
tewedhow gwav 'an gwith ni war an tir;
kankrez palz, brithylli splann, der an gwenton ni a gan,
hag y'n withva gorryn hern y'n havaz hir.

War an flour, kowellow gwag, an hez a way dhe'n est,
agan skathow 'denn an roez ha kylgh yw gwryz;
an garmer, ev a wra an desenn He'va da,
agan kok yw leun, 'gan krysow glyb dre hwys.

4) The womenfolk will clean them all, and stack them high and dry;
Our cellars fill with salt and silver scales;
Then our daily toil will be to press them for the oil,
To see us through the winter storms and gales.

5) And then we'll drink the health of Catholic folk, and to the Pope
They can search the whole world over, pole to pole,
May they all repent and extend their term of Lent,
For there's nothing quite like pilchard
for the saving of the soul.

Mowysi maz a's gwra pur lan, ha's bernya saw ha sygh;
talgellow leun a hoelan, skanzow brav;
puptydh mirez orth an mayn, skwattyz ynz dhe ri an saym,
rag pezya der an gewer dhrog yn gwav.

Yeghez da dhe duz katholik, re bo bewnanz hir dhe'n Pab,
mayth ystynno ev Korawys dre hwegh mis;
rag y duz py le ny vern, nynz es travyth avel hern
aga enev rag y selwel war an byz.