

Hail to the Homeland

Words: Pearce Gilbert, 1958

Music: Kenneth Pelmeur, 1982

Translation into Cornish: Ken George, c.1986

1 Hail to the Homeland! Great bastion of the free,
Hear now thy children proclaim their love for thee;
Ageless thy splendour, undimmed that Celtic flame,
Proudly our souls reflect the glory of thy name.

2 Sense now the beauty, the peace of Bodmin Moor,
Ride with the breaker towards the Sennen shore.
Let firm hands fondle the boulders of Trencrom,
Sing with all fervour, then the great Trelawney song.

3 Hail to the Homeland, of thee we are a part.
Great pulse of freedom in every Cornish heart.
Prompt us and guide us, endow us with thy power,
Lace us with liberty to face this changing hour.

1 Hayl dh'agan Mammvro, a rydhzyz 'th oz an ger,
Klew orth dha fleghez avowa dha voz ker,
Gluw dha flamm keltek, dres oez dha splannder jy,
Goeth y'gan enev a gan dhe'th hanow bri.

2 Klewyn an tekter, koseleth war Woen Bren,
Deun tro ha Senen war geyn mordardh toeth men,
Chersyn karrygi Tre'nkromm ganz dewdhorn tynn,
Kenyn Trelawny bras gans oll an gwres eus dhyn.

3 Hayl dh'agan mammvro, ahanaz ni yw rann,
Pub kolonn gernewek dre franketh 'lamm yn-bann,
Roy dhyn dha rydhzyz, dha alloez avel sel,
Bydh agan arwoedh erbynn pub eur a dre'l.