

KAN PWNCO

A macaronic song in Cornish and Welsh

1. Wel, pyth yw an tros-na,'vel kragh-paloresow?

Y prennyn darazow, y prennyn darazow, y prennyn darazow. 'Ma own dhyn.

2. Ni'n canu mor felys ag adar Rhiannon.

I ddeffro y meirw, i ddeffro y meirw, i ddeffro y meirw nos heno.

3. Wel, ro dhyn 'gas henwyn, nynz owgh mar kowethek.

Ma's pil, dynz hag eskern, ma's pil, dynz hag eskern, ma's pil, dynz hag eskern;
pel lagaz.

4. Wel dyma Arianrhod, a Fflosi, a Seren.

Ni'n perthyn i Lamrei, ni'n perthyn i Lamrei, ni'n perthyn i Lamrei, march Arthur.

5. Prag owgh hwi devedhyz helergh y'n gorthugher?

Skon 'kerdh an spyryzyon, skon 'kerdh an spyryzyon, skon 'kerdh an spyryzyon.
'Mes gortewgh.

6 Ni'n dod 'ma i ddathlu'r ysbrydnos C'Ian Gaeaf.

Ond roedd yr M pump yn,ond roedd yr M pump yn,ond roedd yr M pump yn ofnadwy.

7. Wel, entrewgh yn uskis. 'Th yw yeyn war an treudhow.

Mar pleg gwrewgh hwi tempra, mar pleg gwrewgh hwi tempra,
mar pleg gwrewgh hwi tempra 'gas skrija.

8. O'r diwedd! Mae croeso i ganu a ddathlu.

Gobeithiwn bydd cacen ,gobeithiwn bydd cacen,gobeithiwn bydd cacen a chwrw.

Literal translation into English

1 Well, what is that noise, like scabby coughs?

We are locking doors, we are locking doors, we are locking doors. We are frightened.

2 We sing as sweetly as the birds of Rhiannon

to wake the dead, to wake the dead, to wake the dead tonight.

3 Well, give us your names, you are not so friendly.

Just tatters, teeth and bones, just tatters, teeth and bones, just tatters, teeth and bones; an eyeball.

4 Here are Arianrhod, Fflosi and Seren.

We're related to Llamrei, we're related to Llamrei, we're related to Llamrei, Arthur's steed.

5 Why are you come late in the evening?

Soon the spriggans will walk, soon the spriggans will walk, soon the spriggans will walk. Stay outside.

6 We've come here to celebrate the *ysbrydnos* of Samhain,
but the M5 was, but the M5 was, but the M5 was terrible.

7 Well, come in quickly. It is cold on the threshold.

Please moderate, please moderate, please moderate your screeching.

8 At last! A welcome to sing and celebrate.

We hope there's cake, we hope there's cake, we hope there's cake and beer.