

ERBYNN AN TOLLOW PENN

Literal translation into English

- 1 Bras ha byghan, yo'nk ha loez,
Deun dhe Druru, deun dhe Druru,
Deun a ji, a braz, a goez,
Deun rag goel Sen Pyran!
- Great and small, young and old,
come to Truro, come to Truro,
come from home, from field, from wood,
come for St Piran's feast-day!
- 2 Ott! Ott! Yn kres an dre
Tus yw paryz oll dhe gerdhez.
Ott! Ott! Yn kynsa le
'Ma bagas moy ez kanz.
- Look! Look! In the town centre
people are all ready to march.
Look! Look! In prime position
is a group of more than a hundred.
- 3 Bras ha byghan, yo'nk ha loez,
Deun dhe'n sita, deun dhe'n sita,
Bedhewgh paryz moz war droez
Enora agan sanz.
- Great and small, young and old,
come to the city, come to the city,
be ready to go on foot
to honour our saint.
- 4 War 'an lerg'h ni piw a gerdh?
Nessa bagaz, nessa bagaz,
Tuz a spyryz, tuz a nerth,
Tuz a'n agh kernewek.
- Behind us who is marching?
a second group, a second group,
people with spirit, people with strength,
people with Cornish roots.
- 5 "Dewgh! Dewgh!" yn-medhonz i,
"Dewgh diskwedhez agas krodhvol,
Dewgh omjunya genen ni
Erbynn an tollow penn."
- "Come, come", they say,
"come to show your grievance,
come to join with us
against the poll-tax."
- 6 Bras ha byghan, yo'nk ha loez,
Gwren ni garma, gwren ni garma,
Tan y'n golonn, tan y'n goez,
Erbynn an tollow penn!
- Great and small, young and old,
let us shout, let us shout,
fire in the heart, fire in the blood,
against the poll-tax!
- 7 Otta! Yn kres an stret
'Ma imach gwryz
gans troen a dri throezyz;
Piw yw hi a's teves prest
An hirra troen y'n byz?
- Look! In the middle of the street
there is an image made
with a nose three feet long;
Who is she who really has
the longest nose in the world?
- 8 "Maggie yw" an duz a arm
Ha hwerthin foll ha gesya tynn,
"An neb a wrug an tollow penn
A vydh kasadow dhyn."
- "It's Maggie" the people shout
and guffaw and jeer intensely,
"She who made the poll-tax
is hateful to us."

- 9 Mes piw a dheu war geyn margh du
Ganz krows Sen Pyran war hy kryz,
A wan an imach ganz hy guw
Ha'y ladha 'rag an duz?
But who comes on the back of a black horse
with St Piran's cross on her tunic,
who stabs the image with her lance
and slays it before the people?
- 10 Den a dheu gans faglenn vras
Ha'y sevel ughel fest yn-bann;
An imach yth yw leskyz, hag
An flammow 'lamm war-vann.
A man comes with a large torch
and lifts it on high;
the image is burnt,
and the flames leap up.
- 11 Kri a sev a-ugh an tan:
"An withyzi! An withyzi!"
I a gyv tremenyaz glan
Ha'y worra y'ga harr-tan.
A cry goes up above the fire:
"The police! The police!"
They grab an innocent passer-by
and put him in their car.
- 12 "Hedh! Hedh! Ny wrug travyth!"
Lemmyn oll an duz yw serryz.
"Hedh! Hedh! Y tal boz rydh!
Ple'ma agas penn?"
"Stop! Stop! He's done nothing!"
Now all the folk are annoyed.
"Stop! Stop! He should be free!
Where is your boss?"
- 13 Oll a gri gans ughel lev
"Gwrewgh y dhylllo! Gwregh y dhylllo!"
Goestla bell ha gwerrya krev
Erbynn an tollow penn!
All cry with a loud voice
"Let him go! Let him go!"
Wage war and protest strongly
against the poll-tax!
- 14 Bras ha byghan, yo'nk ha loez,
Tuz na garonz tollow sowsnek,
Tew ha moen ha skav ha poes
Garmyn kreffa gyllyn:
Great and small, young and old,
folk who dislike English taxes,
fat and slim and light and heavy
let us shout as loud as we can:
- 15 "Meth! Meth! An toll yw re!
Re bo nerth dhe lys stenoryon!
Na! Na! Ny vynnyn pe!
Dhen dor ganz tollow penn!"
"Shame! Shame! The tax is too much!
All power to the Stannary Courts!
No! No! We will not pay!
Down with the poll-tax!"
- 16 Bras ha byghan, yo'nk ha loez,
Gwren ni strivya, gwren ni strivya,
Kerenz, fleghez, tus a oez
Erbynn an tollow penn!
Great and small, young and old,
let us strive, let us strive,
Parents, children, adults
against the poll-tax!

An bardhonek ma, yn kever an toll-penn kasadow (c.1989)
yw dhe vos kenyz dhe don *Goel Lannhevrán*