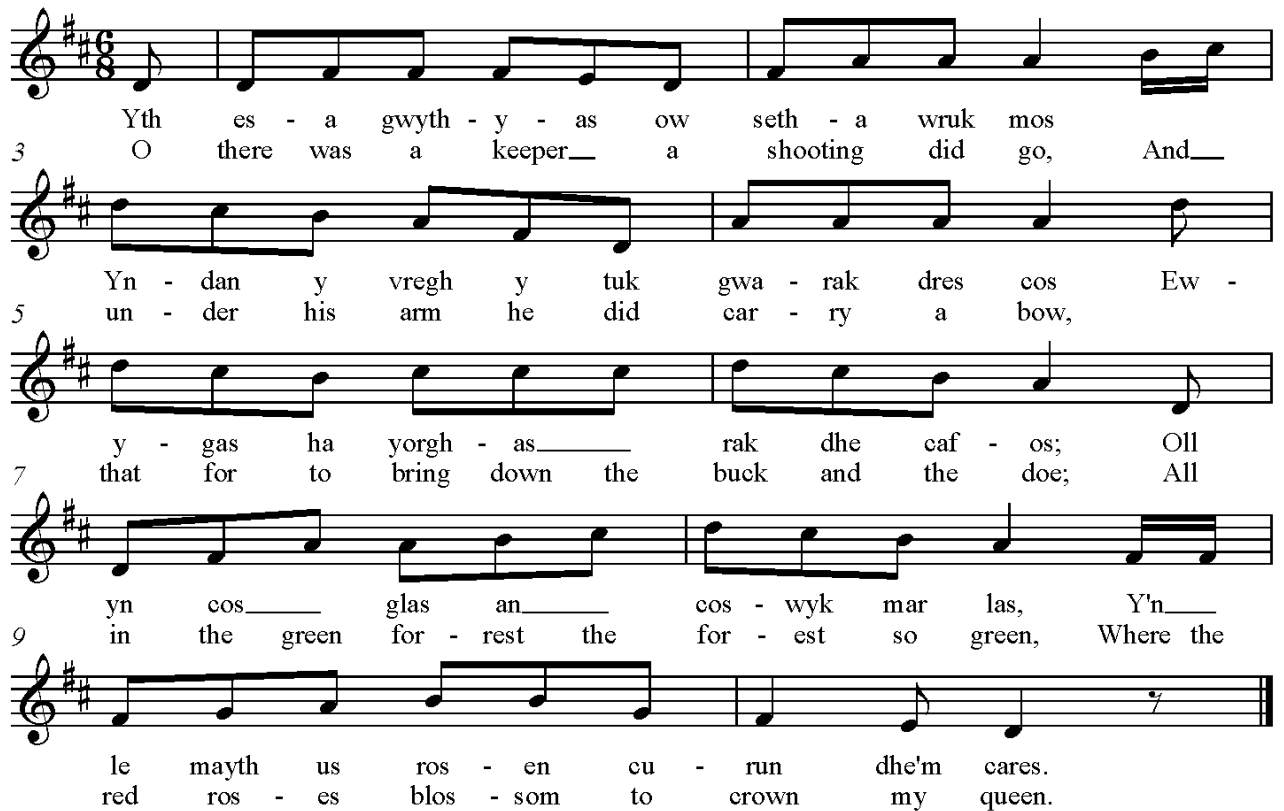


## An Gwythyas / The Keeper



Yth es - a gwyth - y - as ow seth - a wruk mos  
 3 O there was a keeper - a shooting did go, And -

Yn - dan y vregh y tuk gwa - rak dres cos Ew -  
 5 un - der his arm he did car - ry a bow,

y - gas ha yorgh - as - rak dhe caf - os; Oll  
 7 that for to bring down the buck and the doe; All

yn cos - glas an - cos - wyk mar las, Y'n -  
 9 in the green for - rest the for - est so green, Where the

le mayth us ros - en cu - run dhe'm cares.  
 red ros - es blos - som to crown my queen.

Yth esa gwythyas ow setha wruk mos,  
 Yn dan y vregh y tuk gwarak dres cos,  
 Ewygas ha yorghas rak dhe cafos.

### Penpusorn:

Oll yn cos glas, an coswyk mar las,  
 Y'n le mayth us rosen, curun dhe 'm cares.

Orth ewyk kensa y sethas ha fyllys,  
 Gans les a'y dorn an nessa o gyllys  
 An tressa o yowynk y's synsys ha's ymmys.

Ow ewyk mar dek namoy ny ros tejy  
 Yn whyr alemma y tuth genef-vy,  
 Dhe dryga dyogel y'm penty-vy.

Ow gwarak a denewan a wraf-vy tewlel,  
 Y whortaf yn dre gans ow ewyk yn lel,  
 Godhys avel myghtern a'y welen ryal.

O there was a keeper a shooting did go,  
 And under his arm he did carry a bow,  
 And that for to bring down the buck and the doe.

### Chorus:

All in the green forest, the forest so green,  
 Where the red roses blossom to crown my queen.

The very first doe that he shot at he missed,  
 The second escaped by the breadth of his fist,  
 The third doe was young, he caught her and kissed.

My pretty fair doe you no longer shall roam,  
 For certainly henceforward with me you shall come,  
 To tarry securely in my little home.

Aside I will cast now my billets and bow,  
 I'll tarry at home with my own pretty doe,  
 As proud as a king of his sceptre, I trow.

The words and music were communicated to Rev Sabine Baring Gould by Peter Sandry of St Ervan. Baring Gould felt that the words were unprintable and modified them for inclusion 'Songs and Ballads of the West'. There are several different versions of this song noted by Cecil Sharp and also in Silverman's folk song 'Encyclopaedia'. The words retain the theme but the tunes do differ substantially. : *Baring Gould Heritage Project/Wren Trust, Personal Copy Manuscript Vo.3 page 17 no 402.*

*Trelyes gans Merv Davey 1980*