Damon



Pan en-vy saw seytek bloth, y teth Damon mar lel, Carer whek ha jentyl, kynth ova gwas huvel; Tas ny gara'gan kerensa ha den a vrys ef o, Dyvroys yu Damon ker dhe dyryow pell ytho.'

Kens mos ow Damon, y fu genen dedhewys, May omgaffen y'n porth'ma arta nepprys; Ha del dhyberthsyn'ny dagrow a scullyas war'n treth, Nefra ny vetsen-ny arta mernans erna dheth.'

Mar lent tyr bledhen a bassyas negys kens bos lewys, War'n gaslan yn tyr estren a'y wroweth hy maw / ledhys;

Nyns o dyslwys fas a'n vowes' erna fyas a'n chy, Nefra gwelys yn few arta, dres 'n als y kerdhas'hy

Whythrys 'vu an arvor, ny vu'hy kefys, sur, Rak dhe gewera dydhewy, re vudhys hy yn whyr; Pup bledhen a'n jeth-ma lemm5rn, gwelys yu / menough, Deu garer spyrysek ow nyja dres'n morlewgh.

Whythrys 'vu an arvor, ny vu'hy kefys, sur,

My seventeen years scarce over, Damon a wooing came' A gentle caring lover, though but a humble swain; My father, a man of note, the match would not agree, And banished my Damon to lands beyond the sea.'

Before my Damon journied we promised us a tryst, To meet again in yonder cove where oft before we'd kissed; As we parted company my tears they stained the sand, Never we'd meet again till death played its hand.'

Three years passed but slowly ere news of Damon came, In foreign parts in a battlefield her lover he laid slain; Not a tear did mar the young maids face till from the house she'd / flown,

Never seen alive again she walked the cliffs alone.

The coastlands searched all over no trace of her was found, To keep the tryst with young Damon, the maid had surely drowned; Now tis oft reported seen each year to that same day, Two ghostly lovers arm in arm floating o'er the spray.

Trelyes ha dyghtys gans Merv Davey 1980

Merv Davey, "Hengan", (Redruth, Dyllansow Truran, 1983) song notes: "Noted by Miss Lucy Broadwood from a Mrs Fletcher of Lifton, who had learned it from her mother a Mrs Williams of Egloskerry in 1830. (Broadwood Manuscript Collection, Vaughan Williams Memorial Library, Cecil Sharp House, Regents Park Road London. p 157/159). The words and tune are very fragmentary and I have re-written the song weaving these fragments into the legend of the two ghostly