

Cadgwith Anthem

Trad



Co - me fill up your glass - es and let us be
De - wgh, dre - hevwgh 'gas gwed - renn ha bedh - ewgh low -
mer - ry For to rob bags of plun - der it is our in -
- en - ek, Rag rav - na ha lad - ra dhyn ni meur a
- tent As we roam through the va - lleys where the
bleg; Ha ni owth er - ya dre'n nan - sow ma - y
lilies and the ro - ses and the beau - ty of kas - mir lay
tyv an bleu - jen - now Ha' n lyl - ys ha'n bri - alli ha'n
dro - oping his head Then a - way (then a - way) then a -
ro - sen - now hweg. Deun she ves (deun dhe ves), Deun dhe
- way (then a - way) then a way to those
vewes (deun dhe ves), Deun dhe ves Bys y'n
caves in yon - der moun - tains where the rob - bers re - treat
fow - ys y' n menydh - yow ma - y kyv an ladron dre's.

Hush hush in the distance
there's footsteps approaching,
Stand stand and deliver
it is our watch cry
As we roam through the valleys,
where the lilies and the roses
And the beauty of Cashmir lay
drooping his head.
Then away

Teweugh, tweugh, a ny glywewgh
tros ha treys eus ow nessa?
Seveugh, seveugh, ha daskorr
dha vona pur deg;
Ha ni owth erya dre'n nansow
may tyv an bleujennow
Ha'n lyllys ha'n brialli
ha'n rosennow hweg
Deun dhe ves