

Lamorna

Trad



So now I'll sing to you Its a - bout a mai - den fair, i
Y kan - av lem - myn dhywgh, Yn kev - er mow - es teg; Y'n
met the o - ther evening at the cor - ner of the square, she'd a
plen y fet - is gen - si, Pan en vy heb ow gwreg: Dew -
dark and ro - ving eye, and her hair was cov - ered o - ver, we
- la - gas tewl dhe - dhi, Ha hud - el hi ow kwand - ra, Dres I
rowed all night in the pale moon - light way down to la - mor - na.
oll an nos, Y hwren ni mos, A - lem - ma dhe Lam - om - a.

Chorus:

*Twas down in Albert Square
I never shall forget
Her eyes did shine like diamonds
And the evening it was wet, wet,
wet,
And her hair hung down in curls
She was a charming rover
We rode all night
in the pale moonlight
Away down to Lamorna*

Burdhen:

*Plen Albert o an le,
Ankevi bydh ny wrav
Dewlagas ow terlen tri
Ha 'n gorthugher glyb yn Hav,
Hav, Hav,
Oll krollys o hy blew,
Ha hudel hi ow kwandra,
Dres oll and nos
Y hwren ni mos
Alemma dhe Lamorna.*

As we got in the cab
I asked her for her name
And when she gave it me
For with mine it was the same
So I lifted up her veil
For her face was covered over
To my surprise,
it was my wife,
I took down to Lamorna

Dervynn hy hanow hi
A wrug, pan eth y'n karr:
Pa'n ros hi dhymmo vy,
Ogh, dhe'm hanow 'th o an par!
'Trehevis vy hy vayl,
Hy thremynn kel re bia,
Marth genev o,
Ow gwreg yth o
A worren dhe Lamorna !

Chorus:

She said I know you know
I knew you all along
I new you in the dark
but I did it for a lark
and for that lark you'll pay
For the taking of your donna
You'll pay the fare,
for I declare
Away down to Lamorna

Burdhen:

Yn-medh hi: "My a woer,
Dha aswonn my a wrug,
Y'n tew! my a'th aswonnis,
Mes avel pratt my a'n gwreg:
Rag henna ty a be,
Rag doen dhe-ves dha Dhona:
An gober pe
A wredh, re'm fay,
Alemma dhe Lamorna.

Treylys - Ken George