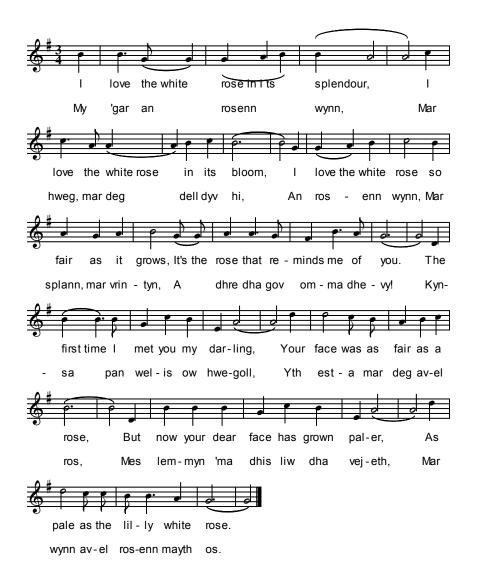
White Rose / An Rosenn Wynn

Trad



I love the white rose in its splendour, I love the white rose in its fall, I love the white rose, So fair as she grows, It's the rose that reminds me of you.

The first time I met you
My darling
Your face was as pale as the rose
And now your face
Has grown paler
As pale as the lily white rose

I love the white rose in it's splendour I love the white rose in its fall I love the white rose So fair as she grows It's the rose that reminds me of you

My 'gar an ros-enn wy-nn, Mar hweg, mar deg dell dyv hi, An rosenn wynn, Mar splann, mar vrintyn, A dhre dha gov omma dhe-vy!

Kynsa pan welis ow hwegoll, Yth esta mar deg avel ros, Mes lemmyn 'ma dhis l iw dha vejeth, Mar wynn avel rosenn mayth os.

My 'gar an ros-enn wy-nn, Mar hweg, mar deg dell dyv hi, An rosenn wynn, Mar splann, mar vrintyn, A dhre dha gov omma dhe-vy!

Treylys - Julyan Holmes