

Lamorna

G C

Y canaf lemmyn dheugh Yn kever mowes tek,
So now I'll sing to you, It's about a Maiden fair, I

5 Am Am D7 C A D
Y'n plen y fetys gensy Hag yth en vy hep ow gwrek; Deu -
met the other evening at the corner_ of the square; She'd a

9 G D7 C
lagas tewl dhe - dhy Ha_ hudol_ hy ow quandra, Dres
dark and roving eye, and her hair was covered over, we

13 Am D7 Am D7 G A D7 G
oll an nos Y whren ny Mos Alenna dhe Lamorna -
rowed all night, through the pale moonlight, away down to Lamorna -

Penpusorn:

Plen Albert o an le,
Ankevy byth ny wraf
Deulagas ow terlentry
Ha'n gorthewer glyp yn Haf, Haf, Haf
Oll crulleyes o hy blew
Ha hudol hy ow quandra,
Dres oll an nos
Y whren ny mos
Alenna dhe Lamorna.

Dervyn hy Hanow hy
A Wruk pan eth y'n car,
Pa'n ros hy dhymmo vy
O dhe'm hanow 'th o an par;
Trehevys vy hy vayl
Hy thremyn kel re bya,
Marth genef o,
Ow gwrek ytho,
A worren dhe Lamorna.

Penusorn

Yn meth hy'My a wor'
Dha aswon ny a wruk,
Yn tewl my a'th aswonys,
Mes avel prat my a'n gwruk;
Raghenna ty a be,
Rak don dhe ves dha dhona;
An gober pe
A wreth, re'm fay,
Alenna dhe Lamorna.

Chorus

T'was down in Albert Square
I never shall forget,
Her eyes they shone like diamonds
And the evening it was wet, wet, wet;
And her hair hung down in curls
Her face was covered over,
We rowed all night
In the pale moonlight
Way down to 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.

Chorus

She said I know you know
I knew you all along,
I knew you in the dark;
For I did it for a lark;
And for that lark you'll pay
For the taking of your donna,
You'll pay the fare
I do declare
Way down to Lamorna.

Trelyes gans Ken George 1978

Like the White Rose and Little Lize, Lamorna enjoys considerable popularity in Cornwall at the present time but was not identified by the early folk song collectors. It is likely that it was adapted from, or shares its roots with, a broadside ballad called Pomona (*Bodlien Ballads Catalogue- Harding B 11- 65 no date – 19th Century Broadside Ballad*). If it was deliberately adapted from “Pomona” then a likely candidate for doing this was Charles Lee an author and Cornish dialect enthusiast. His novels captured the world of early nineteenth century Cornwall and in researching the background for his work he spent considerable periods of time living in, and engaging with, local Cornish communities including that of Newlyn. The English and Cornish words were provided by Ken George in 1980.