

Naw Map Harth / Nine Brave Boys

Drone in D or D+A

4 Gwrek wedh-ow es - a war y on - en ges - ys: Naw Map goll-enn-ek war y
There was a wid-ow all for - lorn; Nine brave_ boys - from her

8 horf o genys; Yn nans - ow yth es - a'n blejenn - ow, Tel - yn gytt-ern cym
bod-y were_ born; Flowers that were in the val - ley, The Harp, the lute, the

11 bal toll - corn ha whybon - el; Mar whek ha pur an
fife and the cym - bal; Sweet goes the

ken - sa crowd a sen, yn nans - ow yth es - a'n blejenn - ow.
tre - ble vio - lin; Flowers that were in the val - ley

Gwrek wedh-ow esa war y onen gesys;
Naw map gollennek a y horf o denys.

There was a widow all forlorn,
Nine brave boys from her body were born.

Penpusorn:

Yn nansow yth esa'n blejennow,
Telyn, gytt-ern, cymbal, tollcorn
Ha whybonel;
Mar whek ha pur, an kensa crowd a sen,
Yn nansow yth esa'n blejennow.

Chorus:

Flowers that were in the valley
The harp, the lute, the fife, the flute
And the cymbal
Sweet goes the treble violin
Flowers that were in the valley.

Try anedha o morwesyon harth;
Kellys yn casvor, encedhys yn mordarth.

Three of them were seamen so brave,
Lost in battle, given a watery grave.

Try anedha o casoryon len;
Rak sols serjont ledhys yn tyr estren.

Three of them were soldiers bold,
For the sergeants shilling their lives they sold.

Try anedha o stennoryon yn whel;
Y kemeryns cleves skevens hag y whrussons y mer-
wel.

Three of them were tinn-ers fine,
Taken with consumption and dead before their time.

An naw map harth yndella o merwys;
Ha'n wrekk wedh-ow esa war y onen gesys.

And that was the end of the nine brave boys,
Leaving the widow all forlorn.

Trelyes ha dyghytys gans Merv Davey 1980

Published in Merv Davey, Hengan, (Redruth, Dyllansow Truran, 1983 / 2nd Edition, An Daras, 2013) p 41 with Note:
"I have reconstructed this song from the fragments sent to Cecil Sharp by William Gilbert who noted it from Thomas Williams of St Mawgan in Pydar (Cecil Sharp Manuscript Collection, Vaughan Williams Memorial Library, Cecil Sharp House, Regents Park Road London. Song No 217). Baring Gould also noted this song from a Mr Old of St Mawgan and a Mary Gilbert who had apparently learned it from Thomas Williams before he died in 1881 (Baring Gould Heritage Project/Wren Trust, Fair copy manuscript Page 440 song 191)."