

When Ha Blejennow / Flowers And Weeds

Ow_ low-arth o gans tym len - wys, A__ las - sa y'n jeth hag yn nos; Dres an
 In my gar - den grew plen - ty of thyme, It would flour-ish by night and by day; O'er the

5 fos maw a dheth gans__ pup - tra yth eth. Ha__
 wall came a lad, He took all that I had, and he

7 lad - ra ow thym pup_ tos, Ha__ lad - ra ow thym pup_ tos.
 stole my_ thyme a - way, He__ stole_ my thyme_ a - way.

Ow lowarth o gans tym lenwYs,
 A lassa y'n jeth hag Y'n nos;
 Dres an fos maw a dheth,
 Gans puptra yth eth,
 Ha ladra ow thym pup tos'
 Ha ladra ow thym pup tos.

In my garden grew plenty of thyme,
 It would flourish by day and by night;
 O'er the wall came a lad,
 He took all that I had,
 And he stole my thyme away,
 And he stole my thyme away.

Gans esholon ow lowarth o splan,
 Blejyow mar vryth pup seson;
 Dres an yet y slynkyas'
 Fel tenkys ellas,
 Y tuk a ves ow esholon,
 Y tuk a ves ow esholon.

My garden with heartsease was bright'
 The pansy so Pied and so gay;
 One slipped through the gate'
 And alas, cruel fate,
 My heartsease took away,
 My heartsease took away.

Gwenynles hag onsawya 'th esa dhym'
 Losow glas un owr gwelys;
 Kens blejowa arta,
 Ow fayn pos ova'
 A bup blejen 'th of-vy predhys,
 A bup blejen'th of'vy predhys'

My garden grew self heal and balm,
 And speed well that's blue for an hour; Then blos-
 soms again,
 O grievous my Pain,
 I'm plundered of each flower,
 I'm plundered of each flower.

Losow'sul a dyf yn ow lowarth,
 Whroweth yn gos kerensa;
 Saworles ha myr,
 Crybellyk yn sur'
 Yn le an blejennow tecca,
 Yn le an blejennow tecca.

There grows in my garden the rue,
 And love lies a bleeding there;
 The hyssop and myrrh,
 The teazle and burr,
 In place of blossoms fair,
 In place of blossoms fair.

Helygen ha'y scoren ola,
 Spernen ha gwedhen felsys;
 Prak yth esa hasen,
 Ankensy pup whennen,
 Yndella genes scullys,
 Yndella genes scullys.

The willow with branches that weep'
 The thorn and cypress tree;
 O why were the seeds,
 O dolorous weeds
 Thus scattered there by thee,
 Thus scattered there by thee.

Trelyes ha dyghyys gans Merv Davey 1980

Notes From Merv Davey "Hengan", (Redruth, Dyllansow ,Truran,1983) : The words and music I have given here were collected by Baring Gould from Joseph Dyer of St Mawgan in Pydar in 1891 (Baring Gould Heritage Project/Wren Trust, fair copy manuscript, p. 24 , song 7). He noted variants from James Parsons and J Hext of Postbridge. Henry Jenner sent this song to Graves for inclusion in his "National Songs of the Celtic Countries" (Graves, Alfred P. *The Celtic Song Book: Being Representative Folk Songs of the Six Celtic Nations*. London: E. Benn,1928). There are many variants of the words and tune to this song and the American Folklorist, Francis Child gave this family of songs the name "Sprig of Thyme.