

# Can An Plu

G C D G C

Ogh ny a vyn - sa pe an ar - ghans sur, Es

5 G G D Em

bos why - las yn kerth a - dhy - worth an tyr; Ha

9 G C G C

kyn fy - a an vle - dhen vyth mar - hyr, Ny -

13 G D7 Em Em

a vya - ple - sy - es my a wor gwyr.

## *Literal English Translation*

Ogh ny a vynsa pe an arghans sur,  
Es bos whylas yn kerth adhyworth an tyr;  
Ha kyn fya an vledhen vyth mar hyr,  
Ny a vya plesyes, my a wor gwyr.

We should like to pay the money surely,  
That is to be brought away from the land,  
Though the year be ever so long,  
We should be pleased, I know truly.

Yma lyes ow ppsy ef dhe dhurya pell,  
Mes a pya deweth y fya gwell;  
Ny a gan bya prys da rag an sten,  
Ha rag an hern adhyworth Wella Men.

There are many praying for it to last long,  
But if there should be an end it would be better,  
We should have a good price for the tin,  
And for the Pilchards from William Mayne.

Mes lemmyn prys yu rag gul deweth,  
Ha clappya furra whath, rag trueth;  
Rag lyes muscogneth yma leverys,  
Hag an gwella yn sur yu ankevys.

But now it is time to make an end,  
And speak yet more wisely for pity,  
For many follies there are spoken,  
And the best is forgotten.

Dew re wrello sawy a agan eglosyow ny,  
Ha'n bronteryon da es ynna y;  
Ha gul dhedha y oll servya Dew,  
Ha'n bobel yn Kenyfer plu.

May God save our churches,  
And the good parsons that are in them  
And cause them all to serve God,  
And the people in every parish.

## Can An Plu.....

Agan pronter ny es yn plu Ust,  
Gwren ef bos kepar hag apostel Cryst;  
Maga pell es del yl ef y hedhes,  
Hag ena Dew a vyn y weres.

Ha ny, an bobel oll, a dal gul.  
An pyth usy ow leverel de sul;  
Ha ry agan gwella scovarn dhodho,  
Ny dal dhen ny gasa oll dhe godha.

Lemmyn Dew re wrello agan sawya oll.  
Ena nyns usy den vyth dhe goll;  
Gwlas Nef dh'agan enef ny a gan byth a hes,  
Mar tun ny ha gul da war oll an bys.

Our Parson who is in St Just parish,  
Let him be like an apostle to Christ,  
As far as he can attain it,  
And then God will help him.

And we, all the people must do  
What he tells us on Sunday,  
And give our best ear to him,  
We must not allow all to fall.

Now may God save us all,  
Then no man would be lost,  
The kingdom of Heaven for our souls we shall have  
at length,  
If we come to do well on the earth.

Merv Davey, "Hengan", (Redruth, Dyllansow Truran, 1983) Song Notes

"This song is noted in the Gwavas manuscript (Gwavas manuscript ,1698, British Museum MSS 28554). It was written by John Tonkin of St Just circa 1690 - 1700 in the manner of a broadside to the tune of the 'Modest Maid of Kent'. Here I give the unified spelling and translation provided by R Morton Nance (Old Cornwall Vol.1, no.11 , St Ives, Federation of Old Cornwall Societies, 1930, p.26). I have not been able to locate 'The Modest Maid of Kent' and the melody I have provided here is 'Jack's Song' from Morton Nance's 'Cledry Plays' ( Robert Morton Nance, The Cledry plays; drolls of old Cornwall for village acting and home reading. Marazion, Federation of Old Cornwall Societies 1956. p.40)."