

De Hala Me / May Feast

Dy - fyn - ough__ dy - fyn - ough__ why__ mow - ys - y tek, Dy -
 A - wake,__ ye__ pret - ty__ maids a - wake,__ Re
 3 Em D D Bm Em

worth an hun - ros pos de - segh - ys, Ha kem - er - eugh dhe'n lai - ty,
 fresh - ed__ from drows - y__ dream, And haste__ to the
 6 D Bm Em Em

rag - gon - ny, Pad - el - yk gans__ de - hen mol - ys.
 dair - y house and take, For us__ a__ dish__ of__ cream.

Dyfunough, dyfunough hy, mowysy tek
 Dyworth an hunros pos deseghys;
 Ha kemereugh dhe'n lety, ragon-ny,
 Padelyk gans dehen molys.

Awake ye pretty maids awake
 Refreshed from drowsy dream,
 And haste to the dairy house and take
 For us a dish of cream.

Mar ny yllough why cafos agas dehen yn fyn,
 Reugh dhymmo agas ammas tergwyth;
 Yn delyowek a gefyn, blejyow Bwyn,
 Ha maylys glas yu oll an gwyth.

If not for us a dish of yellow cream,
 Then give us kisses three;
 The woodland bower, is white with flower,
 And green is every tree.

Spernen gwyn, spernen gwyn, yu genen degys,
 Arak oll an darrajow a saf;
 Ha skyllen oll yn gwynvys egunys,
 May whellough why devedhyans an haf.

A branch of may we bear about,
 Before the door it stands;
 There's not a sprout unbudded out,
 The work of Gods own hands.

Dyfunough, dyfunough, why mowysy tek,
 Oll agas prysken kemereugh wyth;
 Ma na ve gyllys tosow, avorow,
 Yndella vya dheugh why trawyth.

Awake, awake ye pretty maids,
 And take the may bush in;
 Or twill be gone ere tomorrow morn,
 And you'll have none within.

Dres an nos ha,kens dos an golow gans an jeth,
 Y codhys glaw po gluth elvennek;
 'War'n spernen gwyn a dhewyn, oll yn fyn,
 Gwelys ytho war on mar venedhek.

Throughout the night before the light,
 There fell rain or dew;
 It twinkles bright upon may bush bright,
 It sparkles on the plain.

Deugh genen, deugh genen, why mowysy tek,
 Dhe'n lowender de hala me;
 Leweugh an margh du, dres an plu,
 Ha bedheugh why lowen haf a dhe.

Come with us, come with us my fair pretty maids,
 For to celebrate the feast of May Day;
 See you the dark horse, follow its course -
 With joy for summer's here today.

Trelyes ha dyghtys gans Merv Davey 1980

Published in Hengan (*Merv Davey, Hengan, Redruth, Dyllansow Truran, 1983 / 2nd Edition, An Daras, 2013*)p.42 notes:
 Ralph Dunstan learned this song from his wife's mother and grandmother who were from the Treloar family of Helston. (*Ralph Dunstan, Lyver Canow Kernewek: The Cornish Song Book, London, Reid Bros, 1929, p45*). Baring Gould published a version in "Songs of The West" (*Baring-Gould, Rev. Sabine., and Rev. H. Fleetwood Shepherd. Songs and Ballads of the West: A Collection Made from the Mouths of the People, London: Methuen & Co, 1891, p xxvii and p 980*, where he comments that it continued to be popular at that time (1890s) in Cornwall. Both Dunstan and Baring Gould refer to, and draw upon, the words in Hones every day book (*Hone, William. The Every-Day Book : Or, Everlasting Calendar of Popular Amusements,..... London: Hunt and Clarke, 1826, Vols 1&2*). The tune I use here is that provided by Baring Gould.