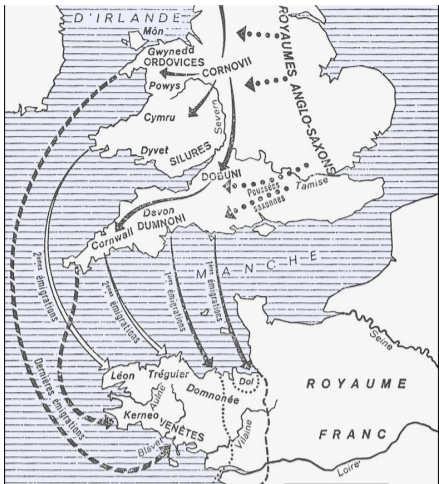
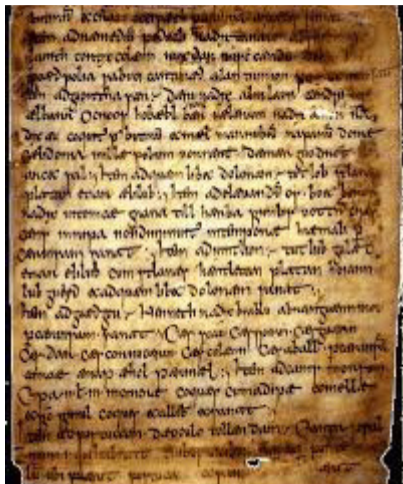


# Auca de AR BREZHONEG



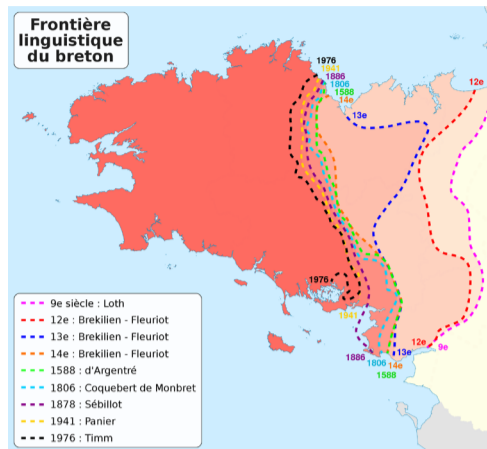
On both sides of the sea there were Celts  
Some were Britons, some were Gauls,  
And from Britain to Armorica  
People came over gradually



Old place names, while others were new:  
Lok-, Lann- and Plou-, and also Tre-  
Manuscripts, like that of Leyden  
Showing a language that was read



Folk literature, word of mouth  
The people create through Breton  
Songs like Gousperou ar Raned  
Gwenc'hlan, 'n Eostig, gwerz Skolvan



Nearly as far as Rennes and Nantes  
Down there at the court of the Dukes  
The Breton language was spoken  
And written like in Landevenneg



Early on, the Duchy, alas,  
In its administrative documents,  
Turned its back on Breton  
Hence came French, set in stone



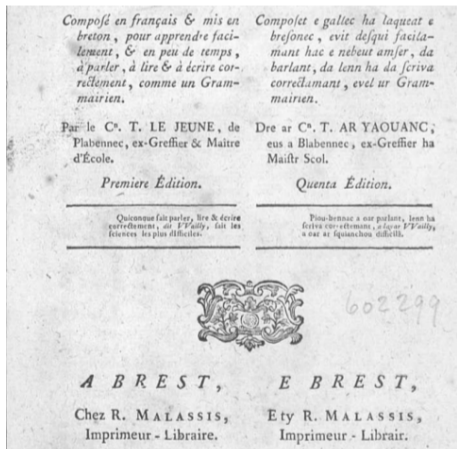
The Catholicon, however,  
Was printed before 1500  
Oldest Breton dictionary,  
Oldest French one as well



There were schools for apprentice bards  
To learn to write with internal rhymes  
Laments and canticles were composed,  
Mystery plays were staged



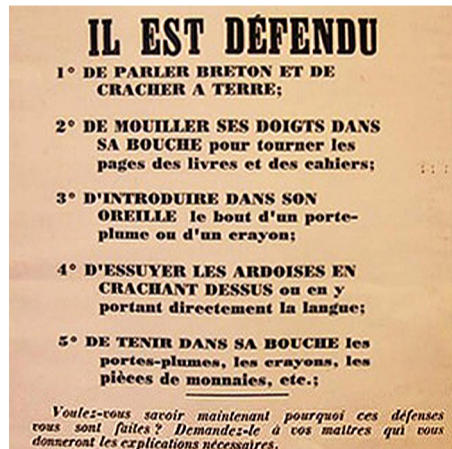
In Lower-Brittany the common people  
Spoke their language, everybody,  
Peasants, fishermen,  
And even the gentry



Across France, all the languages  
Were printed and posted on the walls  
At the beginning of the French Revolution  
Before coming under attack



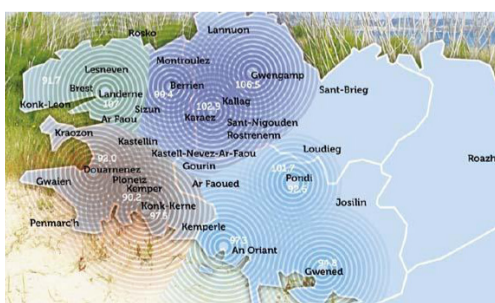
La Villemarqué, Luzel, Saint-Prix,  
Collected with dedication  
The treasures of folk literature  
How beautiful, how noble



School for all, that's all very well,  
But why put in jeopardy  
The language that mum and dad speak?  
At school there's nothing but the State's language



Faith-and-Brittany? Sure, but let's go beyond that  
With Malmarche and also with Calloc'h  
With Gwalarn and with Dihunamb  
A brilliant literature was written



A Breton radio born at the wrong time  
That is true, there is no denying it  
We have had other radios since, though:  
Kimerc'h, Bro-Gwened and Kerne



After WWII, a huge language change  
Breton is massively abandoned  
Children - what a terrible curse -  
Don't understand their grand-parents any more



But later the same ones will demand  
Fest-noz, poetry, music and songs:  
Stivell, Glenmor, Youenn Gwernig  
Anjela, Mona and Naig,



Brittany's language is back in schools  
A Public Office, roads signs, medias,  
C'mon, speak with your neighbour  
Let's all say Ya! to Breton.