

Alan Stivell "Da Ewan"

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Sawet em eus ur ganenn da salud Ewan ma mab
'Wid lar'dezha? laouen omp degemer 'nezha? war ar
blanedenn Douar
Deit mat oc'h ba'mesk ar Gelted hag ar poblo? all iwez
En o hanw cha's vad deoc'h a-hed ho puhez

'C'harantez'm eus 'wid 'plac'h han eus 'n he vlew
skedo? maen-teuz
Ha' daoulagad glas a donvor surwalc'h ho tifenno doh
ar reuz
Met'gallimp ket ho tiwall d'en emganno 'wid un aer
c'hlan
A'wid bewo hem malis an dud a vo 'a bord hoc'h hent
splann

Nebet e barzh sklaerderio? a liw c'huzh-heol newamser
A reio deoc'h o dommder keit ha doute po efer
Ganet oc'h dindan 'sell loued ur feunteun gwareezet
Lec'h gallec'h torr ho sec'hed 'wid hunvre 'n e'rusted

'C'harantez 'm eus 'wid 'plac'h han eus 'n he vlew
skedo? maen-teuz
Ha daoulagad glas a donvor surwalc'h ho tifenno doh
ar reuz
Met hem trubuilh 'laran ket 'wieg'h 'wid kaojal ho hyezh
Ka 'ma ket sur 'vewec'h ba'vro a frankiz en diwezh

Sawet em eus ur ganenn da salud Ewan ma mab
'Wid lar'dezha? laouen omp degemer nezha? war ar
blanedenn Douar
Deit mad oc'h ba'mesk ar Gelted hag ar poblo? all iwez
En ho hanw cha's vad deoc'h a-hed ho puhez

'C'harantez 'm eus 'wid 'plac'h han eus 'n he vlew
skedo? maen-teuz
Ha daoulagad glas a donvor surwalc'h ho tifenno doh
ar reuz
A' ma gouezve hor bed-ni en distuj 'benn ar fin
Hon tri en em gawimp, me'gred, war ur blanedenn-
vih'n

This song I sing is made in honour of my baby son,

We're happy, Ewan, that to Planet Earth at last you've
come.
You're welcome here among the Celts and into every
land
And may good fortune follow you as you become a
man.

The love I bear for the girl whose hair is like volcano
flame
And sea blue eyes, will keep you safe and free from
any harm.
No power on earth can hold you down or keep you from
the air
Or let the small and petty minds divert you from your
way.
I see your small face bathed in radiance from the
setting sun,
Its warmth will keep away the chill long after spring has
gone.
The fountain sign where you were born and under
which you're nursed
Is gushing forth its dreams of joy and you shall never
thirst.

The love I bear for the girl whose hair is like volcano
flame
And sea blue eyes, will keep you safe and free from
any harm.
An easy life that's free from strife is more than I can
give
For you must fight to win the right to speak as you
would live.

This song I sing is made in honour of my baby son,
We're happy, Ewan, that to Planet Earth at last you've
come.
You're welcome here among the Celts and into every
land
And may good fortune follow you as you become a
man.

The love I bear for the girl whose hair is like volcano
flame
And sea blue eyes, will keep you safe and free from
any harm.
And if the worst should come to pass and this round
world should end,
I know another Earth we' I find and start the song
again.

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