

## Alan Stivell

# "Dugelezh Vreizh (The Breton Duchy)"

Visit "[Dugelezh Vreizh \(The Breton Duchy\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Warlec'h bloaz naw c'hant e teuas ar Vikinged  
Da voud startoc'h a' dizoujusoc'h  
Deit int a-benn da dorr pep aozadur 'barzh Breizh

Pa teuas ar peoc'h endro, a-drugarez d'Alan Varweg  
Kultur ha yezh ar C'Hallaoued en-oa gwraet un toull  
bras 'ba'Breizh  
Ba'vro ur bern renerien 'oa doh kultur a' doh yezh  
estren  
"Duc-souverain" Alan en em hanwas : n'oa ket prest da  
voud debret Breizh gant  
broio? all  
Dugelezh Vreizh ur vro dizalc'h 'jomas e-pad c'hwec'h  
kant bloawezh c'hoazh  
distag doc'h Bro-C'Hall

Politikerezh estren Breizh 'genboueze etre 'n diw vro  
vras  
Politikerezh estren Breizh 'oa etre Bro-Saoz ha Bro-  
C'Hall  
'Wid Frans 'n aristokrated, hag an dud vihan 'oa 'wid  
'Saozon  
N'oa ket don 'barzh o c'halon abego?-se ar bobl vreton

'Bern breselio? 'so bet gant ar Vretoned  
Eneb d'ar Saozon hag eneb d'ar C'Hallaoued

Met Breizh 'jomas ar vro aet ar pella? war hent an  
demokrasiezh ba'n Europa  
"Den-gentil" oa galwet pep Breizhad 'wid diskouezh 'n-  
oa pep kouer skoazell al  
lezenn  
N'eus ket anawet hon tud-kozh na servaj na Bresel-  
kant-bloazh  
Plado? arc'hant 'barzh pep ti-plouz oa araog trec'h an  
arme c'hall  
E bloawezhio? diwezha? pa oa c'hoazh hor bro-ni  
dishual  
Ba' vroio? pinwidika? ha war vor ba'mesk ar re krenva?.

Nine hundred years after the birth of Jesus  
In Vikings ships down from the North and merciless

Invaders came and they tried to smash  
Our Breton ways, all we loved best.

And when we had won victory, led by Alan Bready to  
peace,  
Though bitterly we fought and died, now had come the  
French in their place,  
In our country landlords now gave us orders in foreign  
speech.

But our Duke Alan said  
Brittany would not be fare for conquerors  
From France or elsewhere.  
Six hundred years we stood  
Free and in liberty, bowing no king,  
His burdens to bear.

Standing in a balance of power in between our two  
great neighbours,  
Standing in a balance of power in between the English  
and French,  
The people looked to England and to France the lords  
and their ladies,  
Not because they were close but for allies and to give  
themselves strength.

And so we fought often with Englishmen and  
Then we changed sides fighting for then against the  
French.

All this time Brittany  
Led the whole Western world in democracy  
And we were free.  
"Dudgentil" - gentlemen -  
Was every poor man's name, so that he could know  
The law was for him.  
So there was no Breton serfdom and we missed the  
Hundred Years War.  
Silver dishes in every farm till the French had won  
victory.  
Before losing our freedom we knew great prosperity  
Making ships of our navy the envy of all the world.

Visit [Alan Stivell](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.