

## Alan Stivell

# "Rouantelezh Vreizh (The Breton Kingdom)"

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Met ar Franked oa krenvoc'h, aloubi? hor bro 'benn ar  
fin  
'Ziwar c'horr' 'reas kentoc'h Karl Der Grosse warlec'h  
Pepin  
'Oa roue-veur ar Germaned, skoazellet ga' 'n Ilis roman

Warlec'h marw Carlus Magnus, kement trubuilh a oa  
mem'stra  
E vab, a oa Loeiz, a galwas Nevenoe, prins breizhad  
'Wid boud gouarner ar Vretoned dindan urzh ar  
Germaned

Ar paotr-se 'oa speredeg, asanti?'reas o so?jal  
'Wefe 'n tu d'unani? Breizh ha da renko 'n trao? barzh  
'vro-man

Ur mennozh en oa 'barzh e benn, 'drec'has ket Ludwig  
an Devod  
Met pa varwas ar roue german, Nevenoe 'oa distaget  
Breizh 'oa unanet hag aozet mat hag e youc'has :  
"Breizh dishual !"

Mab Ludwig, Karl Der Kahle, a zeuas gant un arme vras  
Gouneit eo bet ar bresel ga'r Vretoned 'barzh ker Ballon

E bloaz eizh kant pemp ha daou-ugent 'r maout'aet da  
Nevenoe  
Ha' rhoet lans da Rouantelezh Vreizh gant e vab  
Erispoe  
Kontinui?'reas 'r Vikinged da drubuilhi? an dud 'barzh  
Breizh  
Met peoc'h 'walc'h 'oa d'ar mare-se 'wid aoza? 'vuhez  
sokial reizh  
Peoc'h a-walc'h 'oa 'wid sewel ur C'Hultur uhel 'wid 'n  
amser-sen

Rouantelezh Vreizh 'oa 'n tamm c'hoazh ur  
gevredigezh geltiek  
Yezh ar Bobl ha yezh ar Stad a oa Brezhoneg

'Sevenadur-se oa staget c'hoazh doh 'poblo? keltieg all  
'Levezon don 'neus bet Keltia war hanter kenta?

'Grennamser

Adousset un tamm 'n eus gwraet 'gizio? kaled ar  
Germaned  
Barzh 'n Europa tost peplec'h a oa he 'r mestred.

But the Franks were stronger still :  
Karl der Grosse,  
Emperor of Germany,  
With the church's help victorious.

Trouble after Carlus died  
And so they asked a Breton prince to  
Be their man in Brittany  
And his name war Nominoe.

He took the job, he realised here  
Was a chance to unify us  
For if the Breton folk were one no  
Other country could defy us.

He was true to the German king  
But when good Ludwig died  
He gave the land his loyalty.  
"Brittany be free" he cried.

With an army came the Franks  
To the village called Ballon  
And he vanquished Karl der Kahle  
By the time that day was done.

And with his son we made him the king  
Of our first Breton kingdom.  
The year eight hundred and forty-five  
And Erispo? he followed after.  
Sometimes Brittany war troubled  
Still with Vikings from the North Sea  
But when we could live in peace  
We built a life the whole world envied.

We followed ancient Celtic customs,  
United we were never conquered,  
State and people spoke one language  
And we ruled ourselves in concord.

With the Celts in other countries  
We could see a common culture  
And throughout the Middle Ages  
Celtic influence was stronger.

Even the German hearts were softened

From their harsh rule over Europe.  
Though they had a Holy Empire  
The Celtic way was still enduring.

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