Faith And The Muse "Branwen Slayne"

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O my dear brother I am damnified at Caer Siddi For mine husband hath this twelfmonth treated me with cruelty

Albe to please thee I didst cheerfully accept his proffred hand

I was ne'er wary he was ruler of y Uffern land For when his gastful subjects they didst first espy hir

friendless Queen
Eftsoone they wept for I to them was noughte but a living thing

Hence with despight his consorted kingdoms stony heart eshewde

And I am thrall'd to sufferance in poverty and servitude

For I am one of three great queens of the Cymry

Loneliness

Patience

Wisdom

Happiness

O my brother thou art King of y Island o the Mighty Alfeare of thy rage hath placed silent sentinels at Caer Siddi

Ynow for bane or worse that may betide I send my gentle bird

Whilst I bemoan mine outcast state tho hold my tongues unthrifty word

There mew'd within its tamed wing mine urgent message pleads thine aid

Battalious make thy complement and rescue this most piteous maid

Herein this underwourldly gloom I implore thee to appear

And carry me to Aber Alaw for I am buried there

Loneliness

Patience

Wisdom

Happiness

Unigrwydd

Amynedd Doethineb Llavenydd

For I am one of three who broke their hearts in grief

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