

Sell ouzh ar Stered - Look at The Stars . astrakan project .

Me am boa bet ul lez-vamm (ha) | he oa kriz ha kalet
Div teir eur a-roak an deiz | ganti me (a) vije savet
Da vont da gerc'hat dour da feuntenn ar Wazhaleg

Ar feuntenn a oa pell | an dour a oa strafuilhet
Gant mab un den jentil | oc'h abeuriñ e gezeg
Hag eñ a c'houl diganin « Plac'hig (ha) c'hwi zo dimezet »

Med me oa ken yaouank | a respontis ne oan ket
En o kregiñ en em dorn (e)vit ma c'has er valeneg
Eno a lakas ac'hanon da sellet ouzh ar stered

Pa savis ac'hane ma dilhad a oa joget
Ma c'halon a lampe ha ma c'horf a oa brevet
Ha me a soñje neuze « Petra am eus amañ kollet ? »

Neuze deus e c'hodell e roas din pemp kant skoed :
« Kerzit d'ar gêr plac'hig lârit d'ho tud oc'h dimezet
D'ur c'havalier yaouank o tistreiñ deus an Naoned »

Pa oan o tont o vont, dre hentoù braz Plouaret
Me a glevis ar c'hleier o seniñ evit ma eured
Me a glevis a c'hleier o soniñ evit ma eured

Lyrics : traditional from Trégor, Brittany

Music : traditional from Central Brittany (Madame Bertrand and Yann Thomas)

This tune has to be one we really treasure, it's even the 3rd time we record it, and every time it feels like a new one to us. We found the lyrics in a book from Ifig Troadeg, a famous singer from Trégor (North Coast); for many years he has gathered loads of tunes and lyrics, including this lovely love song.

@ & @ *simone alves & yann gourvil* <http://astrakanproject.com>

I had a stepmother, she was harsh with me,
She would wake me up 2 or 3 hours before the sunrise
To get water from the fountain

The fountain was far away, the water was cloudy, by a
gentlemen's son watering his horse
And he asked me "young girl are you married?"

I was so young, I replied I wasn't,
He took me by the hand for a walk,
And there he made me look at the stars,

When I got up from there, my clothes were wrinkled,
My heart was "loping" (like a horse!) and my body was tired,
And I thought " what did I lose there?"

Her took from his pocket 500 "crowns" (gold money)
"Go back home young girl, tell your parents you're married
To a young knight coming from Nantes"

While I was going through Plouaret's roads,
I heard the bells ringing for my wedding
I heard the bells ringing for my wedding