## On a Lark (A Translator's March)

Music: Traditional for An Alarc'h (The Swan)

Lyrics: By Dorothea de Beckham (Dee Becker) (© 2020) based on verses of An Alarc'h in the Barzaz Breiz\*, Google Translate\*\*, and Dongal and Fernando's follow up to Sir Erich's renditions and explanations.

There are no words to this damn song! There are no words to this damn song! He makes them up as we march alooooong! Dinn, dinn, down, why's it still going! Oh dear lord it isn't done!

Would they like to know, these French Would they like to know, these French If the Bretons are penguins? Hey! The French has extra verses! Dinn, dinn, down, why aren't you done!

Ann the raider was on web,
Ann the raider was on web,
Oh, you can't count on google translate
"We, us, anyone! your emgann, your emgann! Oh!
dinne, dinne, Daddy! it is Emgann!"

There're still no words to this damn song! There're still no words to this damn song! It goes on and on and YAAAAAAWN

Dinn, dinn, down, that is enough now! Dinn, dinn, down, why aren't you done! Dinn, dinn, down, I've had enough now! Dinn, dinn, down, thank god I'm done!

(Hlodowechssun strum)

\* Théodore Hersart de la Villemarqué, Barzaz Breiz. Franck, 1846, p. 377-380. <a href="https://fr.wikisource.org/wiki/Barzaz">https://fr.wikisource.org/wiki/Barzaz</a> Breiz/1846 (Accessed May 2020)

\*\*Why Brezhoneg makes entirely too much sense when run through a Swedish, Urdu, Odia or Tamil translator is left as an exercise to the reader:

