

Alan Stivell, Emsawadegou (Revolts)

Muioc'h-mui 'oe r rouantelezh tuet da greizenna
Muioc'h-mui 'oe r rouantelezh tuet da vac'homa
N'eo ket bet doujet pikol 'n emglew digant 'roueed

Pobl Vreizh n'emgannas alies eneb roue ar vro-se
Trec'h ar roue a oe bewech gwadus ha didruez
'Bonedo ruz n'em sawas a oa oll Kernewiz
Oa 'n tamm komunour dija kant bloaz 'raog dispac'h Paris

Kouerien 'oe krouget doh gwez war 'n hento bras a' bih'n
Roue ar Fras a oe ken kriz a' 'roue saoz ba' Eirinn
Araokour oa 'n dud ba' vro doh un tradision gozh
Tost digouet eo 'n ilisou lazha o santimancho

More and more and worse and worse
Grew the oppression of the French.
Worse and worse and less and less
Their respect for the promises made.

The Breton people rose in arms,
Time and again put down in blood.
The Red Bonnet rebels of Kernew
Were communards before their time.

More and more and worse and worse
Grew the oppression of the French.
Worse and worse and less and less
Their respect for the promises made.

On every tree on each high way
A peasant body hanging high.
In Brittany the French, in Ireland the English
Were each as cruel as the other.

More and more and worse and worse
Grew the oppression of the French.
Worse and worse and less and less
Their respect for the promises made.

Traditions of fraternity
Continued still in these terrible times
But respect for the ancient ways
Was under attack from the Holy Church.