

Ordenal an Orsedh

Keskerdh an Verdh dhe'n Kylgh

1. *(Peub a'y esedh)*

Dynnargh Sodhogel gans Negysydhyon an Le.

2. *(Peub a'y sav)*

**Korn Gwlas, gans Gwarnyans an Orsedh ha'y Geryow
Arwodh**

Arwodhvardh, dhe'n Kernyas:

Dhe Gernow, Kernyas, hwyth dha Gorn, may kwarnir hy feswar
sorn.

*Ena an Kernyas a hwyth dhe'n peder rann a Gernow, ha leverel dhe
bub kwartron yn y darn:*

Kernow an Howldrevel, klew galow an Orsedh!

Kernow a'n Barth Dhyghow, klew galow an Orsedh!

Kernow an Howlsedhes, klew galow an Orsedh!

Kernow a'n Barth Kledh, klew galow an Orsedh!

Wosa pub galow, an Verdh oll a gri **Klew!**

Bardh Meur

Gorsedh Berdh Kernow!

An Gwir erbynn an Bys!

Kernow, Kres ha Kerensa!

Order of the Gorsedh Ceremony

Procession of Bards to the Circle

1. *(All sit)*

Official Welcome by Local Representatives

2. *(All stand)*

The Horn of the Nation, with the Proclamation of the Gorsedd and its Watchwords

Herald Bard, to the Horner

To Cornwall, Horner, sound your Horn, That its four corners it may warn.

The Horner then sounds to the four parts of Cornwall, saying to each quarter in its turn

Cornwall of the East, hear the call of the Gorsedd!

Cornwall of the South, hear the call of the Gorsedd!

Cornwall of the West, hear the call of the Gorsedd!

Cornwall of the North, hear the call of the Gorsedd!

After each call, **all the Bards** cry: Klew!

Grand Bard

The Gorsedd of the Bards of Cornwall!

The Truth against the World!

Cornwall, Peace and Love!

3. (*Peub hwath a'y sav*) **Pysadow an Orsedh**

Ro, a Dhuw, dha With,
Hag yn Gwith, Nerth,
Hag yn Nerth, Skians,
Hag yn Skians, Godhvos,
Hag yn Godhvos,
Godhvos an Ewn,
Hag yn Godhvos an Ewn, y Gara,
Hag a Gara, Kara pub Bewnans,
Hag yn pub Bewnans Kara Duw:
Duw ha pub oil Dader.

4. (*Pub hwath a'y sav*) **Garm Kres kyns Ygeri an Orsedh**

Bardh Meur

Unweyth orthowgh y hwovynnav: Eus Kres?
An Verdh oll Kres!

Bardh Meur

Diwweyth orthowgh y hwovynnav: Eus Kres?
An Verdh oll Kres!

Bardh Meur

Teyrgweyth orthowgh y hwovynnav: Eus Kres?
An Verdh oll Kres!

Bardh Meur

A-ban eus kres, deun ni ytho yn-rag.
A-dherag an Howl,
Lagas an Jydh, an Orsedh yw ygerys.

3. *(All remain standing)* **The Gorsedd Prayer**

Grant, O God, Thy Protection,
And in Protection, Power,
And in Power, Wisdom,
And in Wisdom, Knowledge,
And in Knowledge, Knowledge of what is Just,
And in Knowledge of what is Just, the Love of it,
And from Loving, to Love all Existence,
And in all Existence to Love God:
God and all Goodness

4. *(All remain standing)*

The Cry of Peace before Opening the Gorsedd

Grand Bard Once I ask you: Is there Peace?

All Bards Peace!

Grand Bard Twice I ask you: Is there Peace?

All Bards Peace!

Grand Bard Thrice I ask you: Is there Peace?

All Bards Peace!

Grand Bard

Since there is Peace, then let us proceed.
Before the Sun, the Eye of the Day,
The Gorsedd is opened.

5. *(peub a'y esedh)* Unyans an Kledha

Bardh Meur

Kanasow Kembra, Breten Vyghan ha Kernow, gwrewgh dos yn-rag rag Unyans an Kledha.

(An Kanasow pan yns kuntellys a-dherag an Men Omborth, an Bardh Meur a bes):

Bardh Meur

Kolon orth kolon
Hwath mor hwath Brython,
An kledha diwrynnys ma
Dheragon re beu unys,
Arwodh yw an Poblow Keltek,
Keskar yns i dres an Bys,
Aswonys yn-dann lies hanow.
Bythkweth byttiwedh unys,
Kesyewys y'n spyrys, y'n Golon y'n Enev,
Re byn ni unys bynitha,
Hag yndella dhyn reowta!
Preder an daskorrans agan yeth ha'gan gonisogeth.
Re bo gwiys yn gwri agan gwriansow
may fedhyn parys orth ganow Arthur kettel dhifunno
Kolon orth Kolon
Hwath mor hwath Brython.

(An Kanasow a Gernow hag a Vreten Vyghan a dheu erbynn an Men Omborth gans aga hanter a'n Kledha, ha ri an dhiw rann dhe'n Bardh Meur, neb a un an dhew hanter hag ena ri an Kledha dien dhe'n Gannas a Gembra, neb a yskyn dhe'n Men Omborth sywys gans an Kannasow a Gernow hag a Vreten Vyghan.)

5. *(All Sit)* **Joining of the swords**

Grand Bard Representatives from Wales, Brittany and Cornwall come forward for the Joining of the Sword.

(When the Representatives are gathered before the Men Ombordh, the Grand Bard continues):

Grand Bard

Heart to heart

Yet a sea yet a Briton,

This split sword

Which before us is joined,

Is a symbol of the Celtic Peoples,

Scattered across the world,

And recognised under many names.

But remain always united,

Through links of the Spirit, the Heart and the Soul,

May we continue to be united,

And we will be respected!

We will work with the thought of the restitution of language and our culture.

To be prepared for the day when Arthur awakens!

Heart to heart

Yet a sea yet a Briton

(The Cornish and Breton representatives come to the Men Omborth with their half of the Sword, and give the two parts to the Grand Bard, who will join the two halves together and then give the complete Sword to the Welsh representative. After, the Breton representative climbs onto the Men Omborth and the Cornish representative returns to their place in the Circle.)

6. (*Peub hwath a'y esedh*)

Dons an Bleujow- Mowysi Kernow

7. (*Peub hwath a'y esedh*)

Offryn Frutys an Nor

Kledhevor

Ore dha gummyas, Arlodhes rassys, ni a wra avonsya.

Arlodhes a Gernow

Ke yn-rag, ha my a syw.

Hag ena dhe'n Bardh Meur

Frut an Nor, losow gans has,

Duw re ros dhe dus an bys,

Ni a's kemmer der y ras,

Dhe'n Tas kuv re bo grassys.

Yn tokyn a'y rohow da,

Kemerewgh mar pleg an Offryn ma,

A-barth an Oles Kernow.

Bardh Meur

Herwydh ambos Duw mar lel

A'y gov byth na vydh gesys,

Bynitha ny wra fyllel

Y rohow bys gorfen bys:

Kemerav an Offryn mas

Yn kov ambos Duw an Tas,

A-barth an Orsedh Kernow

6. *(All remain seated)*

Flower Dance – The Girls of Cornwall

7. *(All remain seated)*

Offering of the Fruits of the Earth

Swordbearer

By your leave, gracious Lady, we will advance.

Lady of Cornwall

Proceed, and I will follow.

And then to the Grand Bard

Fruit of the World, plants with seeds,
God has given to the people of the world,
We receive them through his grace,
Let there be thanks to the dear Father.
As a token of his wholesome gifts,
Please take this Offering,
As from the Hearth of Cornwall.

Grand Bard

According to God's promise so just
Which never will be abandoned,
Never shall his gifts fail
Until the end of the World:
I accept the good Offering
Mindful of God the Father's pledge;
On behalf of the Bards of Cornwall.

Hymna

Leun a lowender yma tir,
Syns ena prest a vew;
Golow a bes puptydh yn hwir,
Nevra ny dheu neb gew.

Y kevir ena Gwenton splann
Ha bleujyow heb gwedhra;
Avel kulvor, ankow a rann
Dhyworthyn an tir na.

Mar kallen sevel war an vre
May sevis Moyses kyns,
Fros yeyn er agan pynn kyn fe
Ny berthyn own a'n hyns.

10. *(Peub a'y esedh)*

Degemeryans Berdh Nowydh

Kledhevor A vynnough hwi ti war an kledha ma bos lel dhe
Gernow agan kenedhel geltek?

Berdh nowydh Ni a'n te

*Bardh Meur, ha synsys ganso diwla junys an Bardh Nowydh
ynter y dhiwla y honan, a'n degemmer, orth y henwel gans
an Hanow Bardhek.*

Yn lowen ni a'th tegemmer yn mysk Berdh
Gorsedh Kernow.
Keslowena!

Hymn

There is a land full of happiness,
Where saints live forever;
Light continues truly everyday,
Never comes any pain.

One finds there glorious Spring,
And never-withering flowers; Death, I
Like a narrow sea, divides
Divides us from that land.

If we could we stand upon the hill
Where Moses stood before;
Although there might be a cold tumult against us, We do
not fear the way.

10. (All sit)

Initiation of New Bards

Swordbearer Do you swear on this sword to be
faithful to Cornwall our Celtic nation?

New bards We swear it.

The Grand Bard, holding the joined hands of the
Initiate between his own, receives him, naming him by his
Bardic Name.

We gladly you, among the Bards of the
Cornish Gorsedd.
Congratulations!

11. (*Peub hwath a'y esedh*) Arethyow Kot

Dynnargh an Bardh Meur dhe Gannasow usi ow tri gorhemynadow dhyworth an Gorsedhow erel.

12. (*pub a'y sav*) Kan: Hayl dh'agan Mammvro

Hayl dh'agan Mammvro, a reydhses 'th os an ger,
Klew orth dha fleghes avowa dha vas ker,
Gluw dha flamm Keltek, dre brys dha splander jy,
Prout y'gan enev a gan dhe'th hanow bri.

Klewyn an tekter, koseleth war Woon Bren,
Deun tro ha Senen war geyn mordardh toth men,
Chersyn karrygi Trenkromm gans diwdhorn dynn,
Kenyn Trelawny bras gans oil an gwres eus dhyn.

Hayl dh'agan mammvro, ahanas ni yw rann,
Pub kolon gernewek dre franketh 'lamm yn-bann,
Ray dhyn dha reydhses, dha alios avel sel,
Bydh agan arwodh er-bynn pub eur a dreyl.

13. (*Pub hwath a'y sav*) Kledha Myghtern Arthur

Kannas Bardh Meur

An als hwath Arthur a with, Yn korf Palores yn few:
Y Wlas hwath Arthur a biw, Myghtern a veu hag a vydh.

An Verdh oil Nyns yw marow Myghtern Arthur!

Bardh Meur

A Verdh oil, gwrewgh dos dhe'n Men Omborth!
*Pan usi oil an verdh a 'ga sav erbynn an Men Omborth gans
aga dorn dyghow war skoodh an Bardh usi a-
dheragdha, may ma kevren dhe'n huni ha'n darn
dhodho/dhedhi war an Kledha, an Bardh Meur a bes yn unn
leverel:*

11. *(All remain seated)* **Short Addresses**

A welcome from the Grand Bard to the Delegates bringing Greetings from the other Gorseddau.

12. *(All stand)* **Song: Hail to the Homeland**

Hail to the homeland! -great bastion of the free.
Hear now thy children proclaim their love for thee;
Ageless thy splendour- undimmed that Celtic flame,
Proudly our souls reflect the glory of thy name.

Sense now the beauty - the peace of Bodmin Moor,
Ride with the breaker towards the Sennen shore;
Let firm hands fondle the boulders of Trencrom,
Sing with all fervour then the great Trelawny song.

Hail to the homeland! – of thee we are a part,
Great pulse of freedom in every Cornish heart.
Prompt us and guide us – endow us with thy power
Lace us with liberty to face this changing hour.

13. *(All stand)* **The Sword of Arthur**

Deputy Grand Bard.

Still Arthur watches our shore,
alive in the body of the Chough;
His Kingdom still Arthur owns,
A king he has been and will be.

All the Bards. King Arthur is not dead!

Grand Bard All Bards, come to the Men Omborth!
When every Bard is standing at the Rock with his/her right hand on the shoulder of the Bard in front, so that all are linked to the one who has his/her hand on the sword, the Grand Bard continues by saying:

Bardh Meur

Ottomma Kledha eus yn le Kalespulgh, Kledha Myghtern Arthur, a dheuth dhyworth an Logh, ha dhe'n Logh eth arta. A vynnogh hwi ti warnodho bynitha bos lel dhe Gernow, agan Mammvro?

An Verdh oll. Ni a'n te!

14. (Peub hwath a'y sav) Kan: Bro Goth Agan Tasow

Bra goth agan Tasow, dha fleghes a'th kar
Gwlas ker an Howlsedhes, pan vro yw dha bar?
War oil an norvys 'th on ni skoollys a-les,
Mes agan kerensa yw dhis.
Kernow! Kernow! Y keryn Kernow;
An mor hedra vo yn fos dhis a-dro
'Th on "Onan hag oll" rag Kernow.

Gwlaskor Myghtern Arthur, an Syns kyns, ha'n Gral,
May kerys genen nyns yw tireth aral,
Ynnos sy pub karn, nans, menydh ha chi
A gews yn Kernewek dhyn ni.
Kernow! Kernow! Y keryn Kernow;
An mar hedra vo yn fos dhis a-dro
'Th on "Onan hag oll" rag Kernow.

Peub a Gri Kernow bys vykken!

Grand Bard

Here is the sword which represents Excalibur, the sword of King Arthur, which came from the Lake and went to the Lake again.

Will you swear upon it to be ever loyal to Cornwall, our Motherland?

All the Bards We swear it!

14. (All remain standing) Song: Old Land of our Fathers

Old Land of our fathers thy children love thee,
Dear land of the west, what country's like thee?
O'er all the world we are scattered abroad,
But all our love is thine.
Cornwall! Cornwall! we love Cornwall;
While the sea's around thee like a wall.
We are One and All for Cornwall!

Kingdom of King Arthur, the Saints and the Grail
More loved by us is no other land
In thee every carn, valley, hill and house
Speaks in Cornish to us.

Cornwall! Cornwall! we love Cornwall;
While the sea's around thee like a wall.
We are One and All for Cornwall!

All Cry Cornwall for ever!

15. (*Peub hwath a'y sav*)

Garm Kres kyns Degea an Orsedh

Bardh Meur

Unweyth orthowgh y hwovynnav: Eus Kres?

An Verdh oll Kres!

Bardh Meur

Diwweyth orthowgh y hwovynnav: Eus Kres?

An Verdh oll Kres!

Bardh Meur

Teyrgweyth orthowgh y hwovynnav: Eus Kres?

An Verdh oll Kres!

Bardh Meur

Diwedhys yn Kres yw an Orsedh. Yn Kres lemmyn omdennyn, hag yntredhon re bo Kres erna dhyffyn arta warbarth.

16. Keskerdh an Verdh dhyworth an Kylgh y'ga herwydh Eseli Kowethasow Kernow Goth ha Kowethasow Kernewek erel.

15. (*All remain standing*) Cry of Peace before Closing the Gorsedd

Grand Bard Once I ask you: Is there Peace?

All Bards Peace!

Grand Bard Twice I ask you: Is there Peace?

All Bards Peace!

Grand Bard Thrice I ask you: Is there Peace?

All Bards Peace!

Grand Bard The Gorsedd is ended in Peace. In Peace now let us withdraw, and may there be Peace amongst us until we meet once more.

16. Procession of the Bards from the Circle accompanied by Members of Old Cornwall Societies and other Cornish Associations.