

(in Breton) *Bannielou Lambaol*

- 1 *Me'm eus bet plijadure Lambaol awechou,
Och ober tro an iliz gant an holl bannielou.*

chorus:

*Jopo popo landibi dibi, jopo popo landibi do,
manturla ridodenig, jopirei piralla.*

- 2 *Hag o stouin ganto dirak an aoter vras,
Hag ouzh o sevel kerkent er vann ken dres all o'hoazh.*
- 3 *Plijadur am beze, pa veze ar pardon,
Och ober tro ar vered gant an dud a galon.*
- 4 *Eno veze gwelet pa groge an avel
Piw oa ar baotred wellañ da zougen ar banniel.*
- 5 *Ha dre ma tremened a bep tu d'ar vali,
Gant o zeod flour ar merc'hed a roe o ali.*
- 6 *Hag a rae o dibab e-touez ar baotred vrao,
A welent en o o'haerañ o tremen dirazo.*

*I used to have so much fun at Lampaul once,
Going around the church with all the banners.*

*And dip them before the great altar,
Then lift them back again straight in the air.*

*I had so much pleasure the day of the pilgrimage,
Going around the cemetery with men of good faith.*

*It was there we saw, when the wind was up,
Who were the best to carry the banners.*

*As we passed on both sides of the "Grande Allée,"
The girls gave their opinions in voices sweet.*

*They made their choice of the proud boys,
Who passed before them in their finest array.*

*Lampaul is a small village in northwest Brittany.
The song describes the somewhat competitive nature
of a religious festival in which large heavy banners
are carried by the strongest men of the village
around the church. As the men pass in front of the
church, they must dip the banners to salute the
presence of the host within. The girls look on with
much interest to see just who are the strongest.*