

Laurence Revey

Album : Le clôt des Chèrafoins - **Le Cliot des Tsèrafoin – Le creux des fées** - The fairy hollow

<http://www.laurencerevey.com/en/shop.php>

Lo Bressét

Chôd fornél de pièrra
Fllama du crosuél
Fllâr de la fumiére (foma)
L'at fèrmâ les uelys
L'est tot bien fasciê
Dèvant la bogièra
Coment l'é lessiê
Oh, la genta bèra

Drome bien, l'enfant
Fôt pas s'enquiètar
Quièt tant qu'a dèman
Drome ben l'est târd

« Mânèt fét grassét »

Mas vos fôt tot un
Pas lessiér solèt
Cél pôvro pôpon
Fôt lo protègiér
Tot long prendre souen
Fôdrêt lui balyér
Plen de bèsotens (petiots bèsons, potens)

Tè balyerat, le via
Cen qu'é pas possu(c)
Que t'é pas balyê (= Que j'é pas balyê-tè)
Cen que t'as pas yu(c)
Drome bien, l'enfant
Yo tè balyo péx
Tè tendré la man
Lo long du chemin

Lullaby

A warm stone (wood) stove
The flame of the oil lamp
The smelle of smoke
It (the baby) has closed its eyes
It's well tucked in
In front of the stove hole (on the side)
As I left it
Oh, the pretty bonnet

Sleep well, child
Do not worry
Quiet until tomorrow (morning)
Sleep well, it is late

“Dirt makes people healthy”
(as they say in a proverb)
But one should of course not
Leave it on its own
This poor baby
It needs protecting
It always needs to be looked after
It should be given
Plenty of small kisses

Life will give you,
What I have not been able to
What I did not give you
What you did not get
Sleep well, child
I will give you peace
I will hold your had
Along the way