NOAH AND THE ARK

Part of *The Beginning of the World*, a famous 14th century mystery play in the Cornish language

ENGLISH VERSE TRANSLATION BY ALAN M. KENT © Alan M. Kent 2005

THIS VERSION HAS BEEN EDITED SPECIFICALLY FOR USE IN SCHOOLS TEACHER NOTES AT THE END

CHARACTERS

God the Father

Noah

Noah's wife

Noah's son Shem

Shem's wife

Noah's son Ham

Ham's wife

Noah's son Japhet

Japhet's wife

Noah's daughters

A Raven sent out from the Ark

Two Doves sent out from the Ark

Here beginneth the story of NOAH and the Ark, and GOD says:

GOD THE FATHER

Drog yw genef gruthyl den precyùs haval dhymm certan.

See Teacher Notes for pronunciation

I am sorry that I made man like me, in my ambitious plan.

Ow spyrys ny drig nefra in corf mab den vÿth i'n bÿs. Ha rêson yw ha praga rag y vos kig medhel gwrÿs.

O my spirit will never live or flourish in human physique, and for this the reason I give is that their flesh is far too weak. Nyns eus den orth ow servya len ha gwiryon, my a grÿs, in oll an bÿs saw Noy ha'y wreg ha'y flehes kefrÿs.

Faithfully, truly, I believe there are no humans who serve me better in this world, I perceive, than Noah and his family.

Then GOD THE FATHER shall come to NOAH, and He says:

GOD THE FATHER

Sa' bàn, Noy ow servont ker, deus gene' pols dhe wandra, ha dhyso my a lever intredhon taclow pryva.

Stand up Noah, my servant true. Come, and talk with me for a bit. I have some secrets to tell you, some private matters to transmit.

NOAH

A Das Duw in uhelder, benygys re by nefra, rag genes in pùb tyller parys ov dhe lavurya.

O my Father on high, my Lord God dear, always blessed are Your words and Your face. Speak of the secrets You want me to hear, for I am willing to walk in Your grace.

GOD THE FATHER

Noy, mar leun yw an bÿs lemmyn a sherewynsy mayth yw dyweth devedhys ino a gig pùb huny. Noah, the world is so full now of its wickedness and evil fun, that I must stop it once and for all and put an end to everyone.

Rag henna fysten kê gwra gorhal a blankys plainyes hag ino lies trigva rômys y a vÿdh gelwys. Avês hag ajy yn tâ gans pêk bedhens stanch urys, ha tryhans kevelyn dâ an lester a vÿdh a hÿs.

Therefore, go and construct a ship.
Of wooden planks make an ark,
with rooms stretching from bow to tip
and dwellings 'neath the seamark.
Inside and out, to stop the sea,
daub thick black pitch to make it strong.
In full size the vessel shall be
a good three hundred cubits long.

NOAH

Arlùth, kepar dell vynny, an gorhal sur my a'n gwra. Pÿth yw an ethom dhyn ny cafos lavur a'n par-na?

Lord, I will do as You say and certainly I'll make the ship. But what is the need, I pray, to labour so, the ark equip?

GOD THE FATHER

Noy, dre dha dhader brâs ty a bew ow grâss nefra. Kemmer dha wreg ha'th flehes ha'ga gwrageth gorr gansa. A bùb ehen best i'n wlas gorr genes dew anedha. A bùb kynda edhen vas i'th gorhal gwait dew gorra.

Noah, because of your good heart you will always have my favour. Put your wife and all your sons smart and their wives on this lifesaver. From the land take every creature and bring two of them with you. Also, every bird should feature, so find two for your ark's queue.

Rag liv brâs my a dhoro a gudho oll an norvÿs, myns den eus i'n bÿs may fo, kyns bos due an liv, budhys.

I will bring a great flood forth which will cover the earth's sphere. Humans all, from south and north, for their sin will drown in fear.

A bùb ehen a gynda gorow ha benow inwedh, aga gorra ty a wra in dha worhal aberveth. Pùb maner boos i'n bÿs-ma eus dhe dhebry may teleth rag den ha best magata in dha lester ty a'fÿdh.

Of each and every species there'll be a male and female.
Then put each creature at their ease and inside place each snout and tail.
Stock up every sort of food there is that's fit and good to eat.
Both men and beasts will be your brood.
On your fine ship there they will meet.

NOAH

Arlùth cuv, dha arhadow y wruthyl res yw dhymmo.

Yth av heb iniadow dhe wonys adro dhodho.

Lord, I respect Your command, and will do all as you say.
This ark I do understand.
I'll set to it this very day.

Here let GOD pass over to Heaven. Then NOAH shall go to his WIFE, and says to her:

NOAH

Hedh ow bool dhymmo toth dâ, ow thardar ha'm mortholow; my a vynn mos alemma dhe wruthyl ow negyssow.

Quick, hand me my axe to chop, my auger and my hammer! We have got to work non-stop, so to each task give clamour.

NOAH'S WIFE

Mêster, yn scon my a wra. Dhe'n Tas a nev caradow pùb ober oll i'n bÿs-ma a wren re bo plegadow.

Of course, Noah! Here they are! Dear Lord indispensable, may all the work here go far to make us acceptable.

Then NOAH shall go to build his ship, and he says:

NOAH

A Duw ker, assa oma sqwith prennyer derow ow trehy. Vycketh powes my ny'm bÿdh, mar vrew yw ow ow esely. Gwynnvÿs a qwellen an jëdh may fe erhys dhymm hedhy.

Arlùth, warnas tregereth. Goev a wra dha serry.

Dear Lord, with tiredness I ache from cutting down timbers of oak. I'll never have a rest or break. My limbs hurt with every stroke. When You tell me the job is done, that will be a marvellous day, and though the risk of wrath I run, have mercy on me, Lord, I pray.

And then GOD THE FATHER shall come to Noah, and He says to him:

GOD THE FATHER

Lemmyn, Noy, i'th worhal ke, ty hag oll mêny dha jy. Drefen leun ty dhe'm servya ow cres a'fÿdh bynary. A bùb best kemmer wharê gorow ha benow defry. Oll a'n ÿdhyn ow neyja gwait copel may kemerry,

Noah, it's time to climb aboard.
With all your kinsfolk quickly stow.
Since you have fully served your Lord,
my peace you shall forever know.
Take a male and a female
of every animal on earth,
and of the birdies do not fail
to take a couple in each berth,

anedha dhe sawya has; rag seythen wosa hemma dew ugans dëdh my a as glaw dhe godha awartha. Kenyver den eus i'n wlas na tra i'n bÿs ow pêwa saw unsel ty ha'th flehes gans liv y whrav dhe ladha. so later they may reproduce.
Then just a week or so past this,
for forty days I will induce
rain to fall, the earth to kiss.
Every person on the land
and every other living thing
will drown beneath the watery band,
except your own and your shipping.

NOAH

A Das benygys dell os, dha arhadow my a wra. My a vynn alemma mos dhe'm gwreg ha'm flehes totta.

O Father, blessed as you be, Your wishes here I will obey. I shall go home immediately to tell my children what You say.

NOAH says to his WIFE:

NOAH

A brias, heb falladow, mebyon ha myrhas kefrÿs, dre vodh an Tas caradow yma gorhal crev ordnys. Fystenyn fast bys dhodho, rag y teu liv wàr an bÿs may fo pùb den oll ino ha pùb best warbarth budhys.

O wife, sons, each and every daughter, be pleased that the ark we did equip. By the will of the loving Father we've been provided with this strong ship. Let us run quick before things worsen, for the flooding of the earth is set; and every single hapless person even beast bird and fowl, shall drown in wet.

NOAH'S WIFE

A vêster ker, my a wra pùptra kepar dell vynny. Deun oll dhe'n gorhal toth dâ, gans liv na wryllyn budhy.

Ah dear Noah, I will do everything that you would wish. Quick – to the ship that we view! We shouldn't swim like some poor fish!

SHEM

Dell yw gorhemmys dhyn, my a's gorr bys i'n gorhal kefrÿs bestas hag ÿdhyn, ha Cam degens boos heb fall.

This to us, our dear God told, that beasts and birds in their brood shall be lead in, to the hold, and Ham, bring over their food.

HAM

Otta saw boos wàr ow heyn: Jefet degens saw aral. Awos an Tas fystenyn: rag own namnag ov pòr dhall.

I've got their fodder 'ere on my back: Let Japhet carry another load. In the Father's name, let's onward crack, for I'm fearful as to how things bode.

JAPHET

Yma gene' unn begh dâ – gora hag ÿs kemyskys – oll dhe'n bestas eus omma a gev boos lowr dêwdhek mis.

I've a brave bit of food here: a lovely mix of corn and hay – enough food for twelve months or near, for all these beasts who'll with us stay. Then let all go in, men and cattle, and NOAH says:

NOAH

In hanow an Tas gwella, deun aberveth desempys; agan gorhal awartha gans glaw ev a vÿdh cudhys. Mergh, gwarthek, mogh ha deves drewgh aberveth desempys; saw an ÿdhyn benygys y a neyj qwyck hag uskys.

In the Father's name, Lord of all, let's get inside the vessel's hold, for soon the rain will start to fall and flood the world, so we've been told. At once the horse and cattle herd, for the pigs and the sheep search, but each and every blessed bird, they can fly up and find a perch.

SHEM

My a vynn lemmyn tyldya gwartha an gorhal gans qweth, ha henna a wra gwitha na dheffo glaw aberveth.

The very top of the ark I'll cover with tarpaulin.
Such work and louster I mark will stop the rain from enterin'.

HAM

In hanow Duw, dh'y lawa, tyld e, pò ny a'n bÿdh meth. Yma ow tegensewa hager-gowas, wàr ow fëdh.

In the name of the Father we'm goin' to have a drop o' rain. 'Eave 'un over, good brother. Our ark's dryness we'n maintain.

JAPHET

Otta cowas pòr ahas: Ny's perth den mara pes pell: a wrownd an nor strêmys brâs ow tewraga gans meur nell.

Boys, see how 'tis enting down with rain. Can anyone weather it for long? Tidn' slowering up across the plain – great streams of it do sheet down strong.

NOAH

Dre ras an nev a'gan Tas, ny a's feth kyn fo mar fell. Agan gorhal re neyjas! Re'n sawyo Arlùth uhel!

By our graceful Father's decree, we'll overcome it despite its strength. See how our ship floats on this sea! May the Lord on high preserve its length.

GOD THE FATHER

Marow yw pùptra esa spyrys a vêwnans ino.
My a worhemmyn wharê dhe'n glaw namoy na wrello.
An livwooth gwrêns omdenna: my a gomond scon dodho: Dh'y dyller kyns êns arta, Noy gonys may hallo.

Now that everything is dead wherein was the breath of life, may the last droplet be shed, and rain stop its drowning strife. Let the floodwaters withdraw. I command the rain this instant. Somewhere else now let it pour. Let the ark find earth emergent.

NOAH

Gallas an glaw dhe ves glân ha'n dowr my a grÿs bassys. Dâ yw in mes dyllo bran mars eus dor sëgh wàr an bÿs.

The heavy rain's gone clean away. The waters, they will soon abate. We'll send a raven o'er the spray to see if land it can locate.

SHEM

My a's dyllo ahanan. Ny dheu arta, my a grÿs. Mar kev carynyas, certan warnedha y triq pùpprÿs.

I'll send it out across the sea, but it well might not come back. If it finds carrion on its spree, then it will stay and eat its whack.

And then SHEM shall send out a raven which returned no more.

NOAH

Gwir dhymm ty a dherivas a'n varghvran na dhewhela: yma wàr garynyas brâs, ow tebry fest dybyta. An golom glas hy lagas in mes gwra hy delyfrya: lella edhen, ren ow thas, leverel ny wòn ple fe.

To your words, son, I must retreat, for the raven has not returned from feeding upon carrion meat.
Our hopes of finding land are spurned.
Send out the pretty grey-eyed dove.
I can't think of a loyaler bird.

SHEM

My a wra hy delyfrya wharê, a das caradow, ha hy a wra aspia mars eus dor sëgh in neb pow.

Father, I will release the dove.

If it returns 'twil be most grand –
transversing space, below, above.

If it's there, he will find land.

And then SHEM shall send out the dove which shall immediately return to the ship, and be taken in.

HAM

Hy delyfrya my a wra in mes in hanow an Tas. Lemmyn kê aspy yn tâ mars eus tir sëgh in neb gwlas.

Then I will send one out in the dear Father's name. Go, seek some sign of drought. Find us some land to claim.

Here the dove comes, bringing a branch of olive in her mouth.

JAPHET

Devedhys yw, hag yma in hy min branch olyf glas. Hy hemeres my a wra ajy dhe'n gorhal toth brâs.

It's back and carrying in its beak a twig of olive green and new. That I may have a closer peek, I'll take it back inside to view.

NOAH

An Tas Duw re bo gordhyes. Sensys meur on dh'y gara. Nans yw an lîvow bassys pàn eus gwÿdh ow teseha. Ow mebyon, my a'gas pÿs, in mes whath dyllowgh tressa: mar kev tir sëgh, my a grÿs dhyn ny ny dhewhel arta.

Dear Father God, so truly great, we're in his debt until we die.
The floodwaters, it seems, abate, for top parts of the trees are dry.
Sons, from where you both do stand another grey-eyed dove let out: and if it finds new dry land, it won't fly back or turn about.

JAPHET

Kepar dell vynny, a das, my a wra dha arhadow. Colom wheg glas hy lagas, kê, neyj a-ugh lies pow. Tir sëgh in gwel nag in pras mar kefyth in gwir heb gow, ino gwait yn tâ whilas boos dhe'th ly ha dhe'th kynnyow.

Father, your wish I'll satisfy, and I'll follow your command.

Sweet grey-eyed dove, now go and fly off to some new discovered land.

And if you find a nice dry spot, in truth and no word of a lie, first, you take care of your own lot and seek your food where'er you pry.

SHEM

Naneyl ogas nag yn pell ny's gwelaf ow treneyja. Hy re gafas diogel dor desehys in neb le. I hear not its 'coo' sound nor see it in the air. I'm certain it has found dry, solid ground somewhere.

NOAH

In hanow an Tas uhel, an gorhal gwren dyscudha. Bos sëgh ha teg an awel, dhe Dhuw y coodh dhyn grassa.

In glorious God's good name I cry: let us open up the hatches, and offer thanks to God on high, that heaven's showing sunny patches!

And let them uncover the ship, and NOAH says:

NOAH

Gordhyanys ha grâss dhys, a Das, desehys yw an norvÿs. Nyns eus in gwel nag in pras tus vew saw ny, my a grÿs.

Worshipful Lord, You've salved our gloom. The world has seen the waters leave. No others have survived their doom, excepting us, so I believe.

NOAH'S WIFE

Gwrêns Duw y vodh ha'y vynnas, pypynag vo in y vrÿs: pòr wir y allos yw brâs, in nev hag in tir kefrÿs.

Let dearest God His will make straight, whatever 'tis in His mind's worth, for verily His power is great, both in Heaven and here on earth.

Then GOD THE FATHER shall come to NOAH, and standing in the Plain say:

GOD THE FATHER

Noy, my a worhemmyn dhis kê in mes a'th worhal scon: dha wreg ha'th flehes kefrÿs, ÿdhyn, bestas ha prevyon.
Cressyowgh colenwowgh an bÿs avell kyns, kettep mab bronn.
Rag may fowgh why sostenys, ewgh dhe wonys gwel ha tonn.

Noah, leave the ark this instant, and with you take your children, wife. The birds and beast must make it vacant. All things that creep and have a life, they must go forth and multiply, yes, each and every living thing, and think about your food supply. Teal the land and start ploughing.

NOAH

Dha volùnjeth in pùb le,
Arlùth uhel, my a wra.
In mes a'n gorhal wharê
my ha'm gwreg ha'm flehes â.
In onour Duw, dh'y lawa,
gwren unn alter, teg ha dâ,
may hyllyn sacryfia
dhodho wàr an keth honna.

Lord, I'll do just as You say, and your wishes soon complete. From the ark we'll step away and dry land once again meet. May our dear God be given praise. First, let us a fine altar make and then a sacrifice we'll raise to honourable God for His sake.

Here an altar is made ready, and let GOD THE FATHER stand near it.

NOAH

Dêga oll a'gan ÿdhyn, bestas inwedh magata, warnedhy my a offryn in gordhyans dhe'n Tas gwella.

The offering will be made from birds and many a beast. On the altar they'll be laid for our sweet Father's feast.

NOAH'S WIFE

Buwgh offrynna my a vynn wharê wàr an alter-na; y ras re dhanvono dhyn an Tas Duw a wrug pùptra.

A cow is what I'll install upon the altar space.
May the Father Who made all send us His loving grace.

SHEM

Colom genef vy yma. In onour Duw my a wra wàr an alter hy gorra.

I have brought this sweet dove, in honour of God's love. It is my sacrifice.

SHEM'S WIFE

Fesont, onen fat ha dâ, dhe'n Tas Duw a'n nev gwella my a offryn heb lettya.

And now this plump pheasant as our Father's present.
I hope he'll take a slice.

HAM

Goodh deg scon my a offryn dhe Dhuw wàr benn ow dêwlin hag a's gorr wàr an alter.

This 'andsome goose, it is my gift. And on to my knees I'll shift to offer up this bird.

HAM'S WIFE

Duw a dal dhywgh oll henna. My a offryn mallart dâ in gordhyans dhe'n Tas Duw ker.

God'll repay you for your deed. This quacking drake I've brought with speed and give for God's sweet word.

JAPHET

Dhe'n Tas Duw in meur enor wàr an alter my a worr grugyar deg hag awhesyth.

In honour of Lord God so great, I dedicate this fulsome plate – of lark and tasty partridge.

JAPHET'S WIFE

In enor dhodho heb fall my a offryn scon aral, ha chappon dâ, wàr ow fÿdh.

In honour to God and His word, I'll sacrifice another bird – this capon for his homage.

And then GOD THE FATHER shall come to NOAH, and He says to him:

GOD THE FATHER

Noy, rag kerensa orthys my ny gemera' nefra tromm-dial wàr oll an bÿs na dre dhial pùb ladha. Cressyowgh colenwowgh kefrÿs an norvÿs a dus arta. Wàr ÿdhyn, bestas, pùpprÿs gallos a'fÿdh warnedha.

Noah, because such love you bring, no more will I take retribution on the world, or give no warning of my vengeful persecution.

Now as I said, go forth, increase.

Fill the world once more with people.

Your own true goodness will bring peace to fish, bird, insect, beast and cattle.

Kenyver best eus in tir, ÿdhyn ha pùscas kefrÿs, yw gostyth dhywgh yn pòr wir, hag y boos dhywgh ordenys.

All animals that roam the land, the fish that swim, the birds that fly, they are your vassals, by my hand.

NOAH

Pandra amownt dhyn gonys mar serryth orth den, heb wow? Pàn vo oll dhyn lavuryes, agan whel a vÿdh mothow. Dre dromm-dial wàr an bÿs ty a wra pùb oll marow. Mar dhâ yw genef abrÿs merwel kyns dos drog-ancow.

Lord, what gain is there in labouring if You wreak wrath once more on man? With land finely tealed and growing, how could this fit into your plan? You'll pass judgment without warning – beast and plant will soon be dead. Let me find some other dying before your wrath falls on my head.

GOD THE FATHER

Noy, rag kerensa orthys my a wra dhys ambos dâ: leun-dial wàr oll an bÿs ny gemeraf vynytha.

For all your love and for your sake, Noah, I give you this promise. Retribution I will never take while you're here within my auspice.

NOAH

Ambosow orth tryhor gwrÿs, anedha nyns eus laha; dre sorr kyn fêns y terrys, dhe sconya my ny alla'.

Excuse me Lord, but there's no token of forgiveness in your Creed. If by You this word is broken, there's little hope for us indeed.

GOD THE FATHER

My ny dorraf bys vycken an acord eus lemmyn gwrÿs intra my ha lynnyath den; bys vynytha ev a bes. In record, in tôkyn len, ow gwarak a vÿdh settyes in bàn in cres an ebron na allo bones terrys.

I will not break in my lifespan this covenant which is now made between me and the race of man. It will be lasting and not fade. There, in the middle of the sky, a wondrous rainbow I will place, and it our trust will signify. This bond is fixed, so is my grace.

Homma a vÿdh tôkyn dâ a'n acord eus gwrës, heb fall.
Kyn fynnaf wàr an bÿs-ma têwlel venjans na dial,
my a vir scon orth honna hag a'n acord a'm bÿdh cov: gans liv ny wrav bynytha ladha an dus, gwyls na dov.

A rainbow shall be the symbol of that covenant which is made. I will take it as my counsel if my tolerance should fade. If some bolts of wrath I wish to hurl, I'll not forget this covenant, and never more the flood shall swirl: your tribe shall now be permanent.

And then GOD THE FATHER goes away from him and NOAH says:

NOAH

Arlùth dell os dres pùptra, dha worhemmyn a vÿdh gwrÿs. Mos dhe wonys my a wra, ha'm gwreg ha'm flehes kefrÿs. See Teacher Notes for pronunciation

Father, whom I so regard, all of Your wishes will be done. I'll get on now, and work hard, with children, wife, and everyone.

TEACHER NOTES

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The original title of the play is *Origo Mundi*. It is the first part of the Cornish mystery play cycle known as the *Ordinalia* – literally the 'Prompt Book'. The principal manuscript is now in the Bodleian Library in Oxford. It was written in the fifteenth century. But the plays were more likely composed in the late fourteenth century. They seem to have been written somewhere near Penryn.

In the fourteenth century Cornish was still the language of ordinary Cornish people from Bodmin to Land's End. Generally only the elite would have been bilingual in Cornish and English. Most people were illiterate, and anyway the Bible was only known in Latin, so was read by very few people. Yet Christianity was the bedrock of society, and everyone was familiar with the most significant Bible stories. The common folk learned these tales in their community: from clergymen, and from popular plays performed in *Plain an Gwary*.

The 'script' of *Origo Mundi* is in Cornish rhyming verse. This made it easier to follow for the audience; more memorable for everyone; it certainly helped the actors learn their lines by heart. The play is also full of opportunities for visual spectacle, and we can be confident the local community would have made the most of each scene, with 'extras' playing non-speaking parts, 'scenery' and 'props' to make the action as vivid as possible, and musical accompaniment at suitable moments.

Specifically, the section 'Noah and the Ark' allows the 'director' to assemble an ingeniously constructed Ark as the audience watches; then to bring into it, two by two, an array of colourfully costumed animals and birds. There is opportunity here for dance. There is also the possibility of creating a 'Heaven' on the other side of *Plain an Gwary* where God the Father may preside with his Angels. The dispatching from the Ark of a Raven and two Doves into the Plain again invites a choreographic approach.

Everyone will naturally be interested in the story of the building of the Ark, and of the Flood itself. To a modern audience there is reduced narrative momentum as the play presents the aftermath of the Disaster. The offering of the sacrifices is handled with deliberate humour, deflating the fact that the Altar is being used in a pre-Christian way. If there are only two of each animal and bird left alive, and they are needed for breeding, where do the sacrifices come from? The illogicality is obvious, and part of the fun. So the sacrifices can be represented with light-hearted props.

However, all who are involved with the production must try to understand how important it was, for a superstitious mediaeval audience, to hear God's promise that he will never take wrathful vengeance on Mankind again. The ending is not in any way an anticlimax. It will be appropriate for men, women, animals, birds – and also God and his Angels, with suitable dignity – to join together in a set-piece musical and choreographed finale.

You can find the Bible story of Noah and the Ark in the Book of Genesis (which is the first book of the Old Testament). It starts at Verse 9 of Chapter 6, and runs to the end of Chapter 9. In the Middle Ages many still believed that all the Semitic peoples (Arabs and Jews) were descended from Shem, all the African peoples from Ham, and all the European peoples from Japhet.

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Pronunciation of opening and closing lines

The opening and closing lines may be said in Cornish and then repeated in English if you like. If you would like to use the Cornish text, either in the manner suggested or more extensively, you can contact *Gweles* through the website for free help with correct pronunciation.