

## Calon Lân

1. Nid wy'n gofyn bywyd moethus,  
Aur y byd na'i berlau mân,  
Gofyn wyf am galon hapus,  
Calon onest, calon lân

*Cytgan:*

Calon lân yn llawn daioni,  
Tecach yw na'r lili dlos,  
Dim ond calon lân all ganu  
Canu'r dydd a chanu'r nos.

2. Pe dymunwn olud bydol,  
Chwim adenydd iddo sydd  
Golud calon lân rinweddol  
Yn dwyn bythol elw fydd.

*Cytgan*

3. Hwyr a bore fy nymuniad  
Esgyn ar adenydd can  
Ar i Dduw, er mwyn fy Ngheidwad,  
Roddi i mi galon lân.

*Cytgan*

## Sosban fach

Mae bys Meri-Ann wedi brifo,  
A Dafydd y gwas ddim yn iach.  
Mae'r baban yn y crud yn crio,  
A'r gath wedi sgramo Joni bach.  
*Sosban fach yn berwi ar y tân,*  
*Sosban fawr yn berwi ar y llawr,*  
*A'r gath wedi sgramo Joni bach*

Mae bys Meri-Ann wedi gwella,  
A Dafydd y gwas yn ei fedd;  
Mae'r baban yn y crud wedi tyfu,  
A'r gath wedi huno mewn hedd.

## Cyfri'r Geifr

Oes gafr eto? Oes heb ei godro?  
Ar y creigiau geirwon  
Mae'r hen afr yn crwydro.  
Gafr *wen\**, wen, wen. Ie fin wen, finwen, finwen.  
Foel gynffon wen, foel gynffon wen,  
Ystlys wen a chynffon. Wen, wen, wen.

1. I do not ask for a life of luxury  
The world's gold or small pearls  
I ask for a happy heart  
An honest heart, a pure heart

*Chorus:*

A pure heart full of goodness  
Is fairer than the beautiful lily  
Only a pure heart can sing  
Sing all day and sing all night

2. Were I to wish for worldly wealth  
It has swift wings  
The wealth of pure virtuous heart  
Will yield eternal profit

*Chorus*

3. In the evening and the morning, my wish  
Is to rise on the wings of song  
That God, in the name of my Saviour  
Give me a pure heart

*Chorus*

Mary-Ann has hurt her finger  
And David the servant is not well  
The baby in the crib is crying  
And the cat has scartched little Johnny  
*Little saucepan boiling on the fire*  
*Big saucepan boiling on the floor*  
*And the cat has scartched little Johnny*

Mary Ann's finger is better  
And David the servant is in his grave  
The baby in the crib has grown  
And the cat rests in peace.

## Counting the Goats

Any more goats? Any not been milked?  
On the rugged rocks  
There's an old goat wandering  
A white goat, yes, white-lipped  
Bald white tail  
White flank and tail

\*Subsequent verses, change wen (white) to, in turn, ddu (black), las (blue), coch (red); cumulatively

## **Mochyn du**

1. Holl drigolion bro a bryniau,  
Dewch i wrando hyn o eiriau,  
Fe gewch hanes rhyw hen fochyn  
A fu farw yn dra sydyn.

*Cytgan*

*O mor drwm yr ydym ni(x2),  
y mae yma alar calon  
Ar ôl claddu'r mochyn du.*

2. Fe rowd mwy o faidd i'r mochyn  
n'all'sai fola bach e dderbyn,  
Ymhen 'chydig o fynyddau  
Dyna'r mochyn yn mynd adre.

3. Rhedodd Deio i Llwyncelyn  
Mofyn Matti at y mochyn;  
Dwedodd Matti wrtho'n union  
Gall'sai roi ef heibio'n burion.

4. Melys iawn yw cael rhyw sleisen  
O gig mochyn gyda'r daten,  
Ond yn awr rhaid byw heb hwnnw,  
Y mochyn du sydd wedi marw.

## **The Black Pig**

All you of the community and hills  
Come and listen to these words  
You'll get the story of an old pig  
Who died very suddenly.

*Chorus*

*Oh how heavy (hearted) we are  
There is heartfelt grief here  
After burying the black pig*

The pig was given more food  
Than his little tummy could hold  
Within a few minutes  
The pig was going home

David ran to Llwyncelyn  
To fetch Matti to the piggie,  
But Matti told us quickly,  
That the black pig was dying

It's very sweet to have a slice  
Of bacon with potatoes  
But now we must live without  
The black pig has died

## Suo Gan

Huna blentyn yn fy mynwes  
Clyd a chynnes ydyw hon  
Breichiau mam sy'n dyn am danat,  
Cariad mam sy dan fy mron  
Ni cha dim amharu'th gyntun  
Ni wna undyn â thi gam  
Huna'n dawel, anwyl blentyn  
Huna'n fwyn ar fron dy fam.

Huna'n dawel, heno, huna,  
Huna'n fwyn, y tlws ei lun  
Pam yr wyt yn awr yn gwenu,  
Gwenu'n dirion yn dy hun?  
Ai angylion fry sy'n gwenu  
Arnat ti yn gwenu'n llon  
Tithau'n gwenu'n ol dan huno  
Huno'n dawel ar fy mron?

Paid ag ofni, dim ond deilen  
Gura, gura ar y ddor  
Paid ag ofni, ton fach unig  
Sua, sua ar lan y mor  
Huna blentyn, nid oes yma  
Ddim i roddi iti fraw  
Gwena'n dawel yn fy mynwes  
Ar yr engyl gwynion draw.

## Milgi Milgi

Ar ben y bryn mae 'sgwarnog fach  
Ar hyd y nos mae'n pori  
A'i chefnen brith, a'i bola bola gwyn  
Yn hidio dim am filgi  
*Milgi milgi milgi milgi*  
*Rhowch fwy o fwyd i'r milgi (x 2)*

Ac wedi rhedeg tipyn tipyn bach  
Mae'n rhedeg mor ofnadwy  
Ac un glust lan a'r llall i lawr  
Yn dweud ffarwel i'r milgi.

Rol rhedeg sbel mae'r milgi chwim  
Yn teimlo'i fod e'n blino  
A gwelir ef yn swp, yn swp ar lawr  
Mewn poenau mawr yn gwingo

Ond dal i fynd wna'r sgwarnog fach  
A throi yn ol i wenu  
Gan sboncio heini dros y bryn  
A dweud ffarwel i'r milgi

## Lullaby

Sleep child on my bosom  
It's warm and cosy  
Mother's arms are around you  
Mother's love is in my breast.  
Then no harm shall come to you  
Nothing shall hurt you  
Sleep quietly dear child  
Sleep gently on your mother's breast.

Sleep in peace tonight, sleep,  
Sleep gently, pretty picture;  
Why do you now smile,  
Smile so gently to yourself?  
Is it that an angel is smiling  
On you as you happily smile?  
You are smiling in your sleep,  
Sleeping in peace upon my breast.

Don't fear, it's only a leaf  
Beating, beating at the door;  
Don't fear. Just a little wave  
Murmur, murmuring on the seashore;  
Sleep, my child, for there is nothing  
Here to frighten you.  
Smile in peace here on my bosom  
At the white angels yonder.

On the top of the hill there is a little hare  
All night it is grazing  
With its speckled back and white belly  
It's ignoring the greyhound.  
Greyhound, greyhound ...  
Give more food to the greyhound

And after running a little bit  
It runs faster  
With one ear up and the other down  
Saying goodbye to the greyhound/

After running for a while, the swift greyhound  
Feels that is getting tired  
And he is seen in a heap on the floor  
Writhing in great pain.

But the little hare keeps going  
And looks back with a smile  
Bounding energetically across the hill  
Saying goodbye to the greyhound