

Libretto yr opera Gymraeg gyntaf

BLODWEN

Op. 31

Libretto of the first Welsh opera

Cerddoriaeth/*Music*

Dr. Joseph Parry

‘Pencerdd America’

1841-1903

Libretto

Richard Davies

‘Mynyddog’

1833-1877

Fersiwn siambr newydd

New chamber version with phonetic Welsh libretto equivalent

Golygydd/*Editor*

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N.B. Mae’r Golygydd yn croesawu awmgrymu cywiriadau/gwelliannau ac ati.

The Editor welcomes suggested corrections/improvements etc.

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NODIADAU RHAGARWEINIOL/*INTRODUCTORY NOTES*

NODIADAU RHAGARWEINIOL

1. Fformat y libretto hwn yw:

Cymraeg
cyfwerth ffonetig

Cyfieithad llythrennol Saesneg

2. Hepgorir mwyafrif y geiriau sy'n ailadrodd.
3. Er bod Cytganau 15. ac 22. â'r un gerddoriaeth a bron yr un geiriau, i fod yn eglur, fe'u cynhwysir ar wahan (yn wahanol i Gytganau 3. ac 8. a Chytganau 24. a 26. , sydd â'r un gerddoriaeth a geiriau).
4. Yn fersiwn ffonetig y libretto hwn (ond nid yn y sgôr) dangosir lleoliad yr acen gydag islinelliad – fel arfer ar y goben.
5. Yn 40. 'Cenwch y Clychau', newidiwyd 'Prydain' y libretto gwreiddiol i 'Lloegr' er mwyn gwneud gwell synnwyr o'r stori.
6. Newidiwyd diwedd yr hen orgraff '-awg' e.e. 'ewynnawg' i'r 'ewynnog' mwy cyfoes.
7. Mae fersiwn llafar o'r libretto Cymraeg ar gael – ewch i josephparry.org

INTRODUCTORY NOTES

1. The format of this libretto is:

Cymraeg [Welsh]
phonetic equivalent

Literal English translation

2. Repeating words are mostly omitted.
3. Although Choruses 15. and 22. have the same music and almost the same words, for clarity, they are included separately (unlike Choruses 3. & 8. and Choruses 24. & 26. , which have identical words and music).
4. In the phonetic equivalent of this libretto (not in the score), the accented portion of a word is underlined – usually on the penultimate syllable.
5. In 40. 'Cenwch y Clychau', the original Welsh libretto word 'Prydain' [Britain] has been changed to 'Lloegr' [England] for the plot to make more sense.
6. In the Welsh libretto, the obsolete word ending '-awg' e.e. 'ewynnawg' is replaced with the more modern 'ewynnog'.
5. A spoken version of the Welsh libretto is available – go to josephparry.org

PRONOUNCING WELSH

The ideal way for a non-Welsh speaker to sing *Blodwen* with the original Welsh lyrics would be to learn how to pronounce the sound of each consonant and vowel. Welsh is mostly a phonetic language so this is relatively easily – there are innumerable books and websites devoted to Welsh pronunciation.

The ‘phonetic equivalent version’ (page 4 below) is more specific to *Blodwen* and should only serve as a guide to the sound of the Welsh lyrics. If possible, practice with a Welsh-speaker.

CONSONANTS

Welsh	<i>Phonetic equivalent</i>	As in	Notes
c	<i>k</i>	key	
ch	<i>CH</i>	loch	as in Scottish/German pronunciation
dd/th	<i>th</i>	this	‘soft’ th (see also ‘th’ below)
f	<i>v</i>	van	
ff/ph	<i>f</i>	far	
ll	<i>LL</i>	<i>place tongue behind top teeth & blow gently</i>	
r	<i>r</i>	rrrrrr	always rolled
rh	<i>HR</i>	hr	h is aspirated before rolled r
s	<i>s</i>	<i>always ‘hard’ as in ‘see’</i>	
th	<i>TH</i>	thin	‘hard’ th (see also ‘dd/th’ above)
w	<i>w</i>	win	‘short’ w (see also w in VOWELS below)

VOWELS (some have two slightly different sounds)

Welsh	<i>Phonetic equivalent</i>	As in	Notes
a	<i>a</i>	can	‘short’ a
a/â	<i>ah</i>	far	‘long’ a
e	<i>e</i>	men	
e	<i>eh</i>	day	no diphthong
i	<i>i</i>	pin	‘short’ i
i/u	<i>ee</i>	peel	‘long’ i
o	<i>o</i>	top	
o	<i>oh</i>	flow	no diphthong
w	<i>oo</i>	moo	‘long’ w (see also w in CONSONANTS above)
y	<i>uh</i>	bun	
y	<i>ee</i>	peel	as i/ee above

ALTERNATE PHONETIC EQUIVALENTS FOR WORDS USED IN THIS LIBRETTO

Welsh	<i>Phonetic equivalent</i>	<i>Or</i>
ai/a’i	<i>ahee</i>	<i>I</i>
mai/mae	<i>mahee</i>	<i>my</i>
oed	<i>oeed</i>	<i>oyd</i>

PRONOUNCING THE ‘PHONETIC EQUIVALENT VERSION’

- 1.1 Welsh dialects have slightly different vowel sounds. For example ‘Elen’ can be pronounced *ehlen* or *elen*. Generally in the score and in order to save space, the ‘shorter vowel’ (*e* in this case) is used. But as in this example, either vowel *e/eh* pronunciation is acceptable.
- 1.2 A longer example - the opening lyric: ‘Rwy’n dod o’r Wyddfa uchel bell’ could be sung with ‘short’ vowels (as mostly used in the score): *rooen dod or ooeethvah eeCHel beLL* OR with ‘long’ vowels (as in this libretto): *rooeen dohd ohr ooeethvah eeCHel behLL*. Both pronunciations are acceptable.
2. In the score, the relative duration of a note will have a varying phonetic vowel version. For example, a short(er) note ‘mae’ has *maee*, a long(er) note ‘mae’ has *mahee*. For an example, see #7. ‘Rwy’n gwybod dy hanes’, bars 33-34.
- 3.1 In the Welsh libretto, multi-syllable words, e.g. ‘eryr’ are ‘split’ to make the singer understand the word, i.e. ‘er-yr’. This is sung ‘e-ryr’ so the phonetic equivalent consonants correspond to where they should be sung. So for ‘er-yr’, the phonetic equivalent is *e-reer* (or *eh-reer* - see 1.1 above).
- 3.2 If a Welsh word has adjacent consonants, e.g. ‘Blod-wen’ then the phonetic equivalent consonants are also ‘split’, i.e. *blod-wen* even though it is sung as ‘Blo-dwen’.
- 4.1. Some Welsh words ‘mutate’ at the beginning (for more information, refer to books or the internet), i.e. the first letter(s) change(s), e.g. ‘mam’ (mother) changes to ‘dy fam’ (your mother) – known as a ‘soft mutation’.
- 4.2 In this libretto, for some ‘nasal mutation’ words, e.g. ‘yng ngwyneb’, the phonetic equivalent is amended to the sung version *uhng ooeeneb*. Similar examples include: ‘yng nghastell’ sung as *uhng hahstell*; ‘yng ngwaelod’ - *uhng wehlod*, ‘fy nheimlad’ - *vuhn hehmlahd*, ‘fy nghariad’ - *vuhng hahreeahd*, ‘fy mhopeth’ - *vuhm hopeTH*, ‘fy nghlwy’ – *vuhng hlooe*
- 4.3 Exceptions to the above are ‘fy Mlodwen’ which should be sung as *vuh mlodwen*; ‘wedi’u pinio’ - *wehdee pineeo*; ‘daw’n ôl’ - *dahoo nohl*. Also, ‘y wybren’ has been amended to the more modern ‘yr wybren’ and should be sung as *uhr ooeebren*. But in certain dialects, the ‘w’ is more of a consonant than a vowel so ‘y(r) wybren’ could also be sung as *uh weebren* – both versions are acceptable.
5. Some Welsh words have an indeterminate ‘vowel’ between the final two consonants, e.g. ‘Lloegr’. The phonetic equivalent inserts a vowel, so ‘Lloegr’ should be sung as *LLoeeger*, ‘llwybr’ as *LLoeebeer*, ‘dieithr’ as *dee-ehthuhr*, ‘dinistr’ as *dinistuhr*, ‘ochr’ as *oCHor*, *et al*
6. ‘i’w’ and other examples is represented by *u* as in ‘few’

MYNEGAI/INDEX

ACT 1

1. Rwy'n dod o'r Wyddfa uchel bell (Negesydd/*Messenger*[Baritone])
2. Syr Hywel o'r Wyddfa (Arglwyddes/*Lady Maelor*)
3. & 8. Rhown fanerau ar y muriau (Corws/*Chorus*)
4. Boed heddwch i'n Harglwyddes! (Iolo)
5. Mae marchog pendefigaidd (Negesydd/*Messenger*[Tenor], Arglwyddes/*Lady Maelor*)
6. O gartref yr Eryr (Blodwen, Hywel)
7. Rwy'n gwybod dy hanes (Blodwen, Arglwyddes/*Lady Maelor*, Hywel, Iolo)
- 8.(&3.) Rhown fanerau ar y muriau (Corws/*Chorus*) *a la* 3.
9. Un blodeuglwm o bleserau (Blodwen, Corws/*Chorus*)
10. Yng ngwyneb y nef (Mynach/*A monk*)
11. Cydfloeddiwn, cydganwn! (Corws/*Chorus*)
12. Y sêr ar fynwes y ffurfafen fad (Iolo)
13. Cydlawenhawn am funud awr (Elen, Arthur)
14. Yn enw Harri ddewr (Arweinydd/*Leader*, Arglwyddes/*Lady Maelor*, Corws/*Chorus*)

ACT 2

15. Mae'r haul yn codi dros y bryn (Corws TTBB *Chorus*)
16. Mae seren ofnadwy (Iolo)
17. Tra bydd yr helwyr yn hela (Hywel)
18. Ychydig a wŷr ef (Blodwen)
19. Hywel, be' ti'n geisio yma (Blodwen, Hywel)
20. Rwy'n cofio'r adeg cyntaf (Arglwyddes/*Lady Maelor*)
21. Cennad, fy arglwyddes (Negesydd/*Messenger*[Tenor])
22. Mae'r haul yn machlud dros y bryn (Corws TTBB *Chorus*)
23. Mae Cymru'n barod ar yr wŷs (Hywel, Arthur)
24. Mae sŵn rhyfel yn y gwynt (Corws TTBB *Chorus*)
25. Ffarwel, Arthur! (Elen, Blodwen, Hywel, Arthur)
26. I'r gad! (Corws TTBB *Chorus*) *a la* 24. Mae sŵn rhyfel yn y gwynt (Corws TTBB *Chorus*) *
27. Cennad o faes y gwaed (Negesydd/*Messenger*[Tenor], Arglwyddes/*Lady Maelor*)
28. Mae Harri a'i fyddinoedd (Iolo, Corws/*Chorus*)

ACT 3

29. Mae mywyd bron a rhedeg (Arthur)
30. Arthur, annwyl, paid a'm gadael (Elen, Arthur)
31. Taenwn flodau (Blodwen, Arglwyddes/*Lady Maelor*, Negesydd/*Messenger*[Tenor], Iolo, Corws/*Chorus*)
32. Mae ffawd yn cefnu (Negesydd/*Messenger*[Tenor], Arglwyddes/*Lady Maelor*, Blodwen)
33. O dywed im' awel y nefoedd (Blodwen)
34. Breuddwydiais i neithiwr (Arglwyddes/*Lady Maelor*)
35. Mae'r seren wedi machlud (Iolo)
36. Bu galed iawn y brwydro (Iolo)
37. Chwibanu rhyddion odlau (Corws/*Chorus*)
38. Fy Mlodwen, f'anwylyd (Hywel)
39. Mae mil o ysbrydion (Arglwyddes/*Lady Maelor*, Iolo)
40. Cenwch y clychau (Blodwen, Arglwyddes/*Lady Maelor*, Hywel, Iolo, Corws/*Chorus*)
41. Ai dyma gell Syr Hywel Ddu? (Rhys Gwyn, Iolo, Arglwyddes/*Lady Maelor*, Blodwen)
42. Moliannwn (Blodwen, Arglwyddes/*Lady Maelor*, Hywel, Iolo, Corws/*Chorus*)

Libretto yr opera Gymraeg gyntaf
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ACT 1

ix15

1. Rwy'n dod o'r Wyddfa uchel bell (Negesydd/Messenger[Baritone])

Rwy'n dod o'r Wyddfa uchel bell I come from the high and distant Snowdon
rooeen dohd ohr ooeethvah eeCHel behLL

Â llythyr oddi wrth Syr Hywel Ddu. With a letter from Sir Hywel Ddu
ah LLuhTHir othee oorTH suhr huhwel thee

Gorchmynnai ei gyflwyno gyda brys, He orders it to be delivered at haste
gorCHmuhnahee eh guhvlooeeno guhdah breees

A'r chwys ewynnog welir ar fy march And the foaming sweat seen on my steed
ahr CHooees ewuhnog wehlir ar vuh mahrCH

Wrth borth y castell ddwed By the castle gate shows
oorTH borTH uh kahsteLL thooehd

Mai ffyddlon wyf i'w archiad ef. That I am faithful to his order
mahee fuhthlon ooeev u ahrCHeeahd ehv

2. Syr Hywel o'r Wyddfa (Arglwyddes/Lady Maelor)

Syr Hywel o'r Wyddfa, Sir Hywel from Snowdon
suhr huhwel ohr ooeethvah

Y marchog dewr, cadarn, The brave, strong knight
uh mahrCHog deoor kahdahrn

Sy'n dyfod yn gynnar Who's coming early
seen duhvod uhn guhnahr

I uno'n y wledd. To join in the feast
ee eenon uh oolehth

Yn gwmni i'r marchog The knight's companion is
uhn goomnee eer mahrCHog

Daw Blodwen Dolbadarn, Blodwen of Dolbadarn
dahoo blodwen dohlbahdahrn

Er chwyddo'r llawenydd, To enhance the joy
er CHooeethor LLahwehnith

Y mwyniant a'r hedd. The pleasure and peace
uh mooeeneeahnt ahr hehth

A chyda yr Eryr And with the Eagle
ah CHuhdah uhr ehreer

A'r G'lomen o'r Wyddfa, And the Dove from Snowdon
ahr glomen ohr ooeethvah

Daw Madog a Morfudd <i>dahoo <u>ma</u>hdog ah <u>mor</u>vith</i>	Come Madog and Morfudd
O fryn Dinas Brân. <i>oh vrin <u>deen</u>ahs brahn</i>	From the hill of Dinas Brân
Yr awen a ddeffry <i>uhr <u>ah</u>wen ah <u>th</u>efree</i>	The breeze awakens
A'r delyn chwareua: <i>ahr <u>deh</u>lin CHooah<u>re</u>hah</i>	And the harp plays
'Lwc dda' i'r pâr dedwydd <i>look thah eer pahr <u>ded</u>with</i>	'Good luck' to the content couple
Mewn dawns ac mewn cân. <i>meoon dahoons ahk meoon kahn</i>	In dancing and singing
Ond cyn y llawenydd, <i>ond kin uh LLah<u>weh</u>nith</i>	But before the joy
Rwy'n gofyn i'r nefoedd <i>rooeen <u>goh</u>vin eer <u>neh</u>voeeth</i>	I ask heaven
Am fendith oddi yno <i>am <u>ven</u>diTH othee <u>uh</u>no</i>	For a blessing from there
I Elen fy merch. <i>ee <u>eh</u>len vuh merCH</i>	For Elen my daughter
Os heddwch ddilyna <i>os <u>heh</u>thooCH thee<u>luh</u>nah</i>	If peace follows
Neu ynte rhyfeloedd, <i>neh <u>uh</u>nteh HRuh<u>veh</u>loeeth</i>	Or wars
Boed Arthur ym mhobman <i>boeed <u>ahr</u>THir uhm <u>hohb</u>mahn</i>	May Arthur be everywhere
Yn seren ei serch. <i>uhn <u>seh</u>ren eh serCH</i>	As the star of her love
Yng nghanol y storm <i>uhng <u>hah</u>noh uh storm</i>	In the midst of a storm
A than belydr yr heulwen, <i>ah THan <u>be</u>leeduhr uhr <u>heh</u>lwen</i>	And under a ray of sunshine
Mewn hawddfyd a gofid, <i>meoon <u>hah</u>ooth<u>vee</u>d ah <u>goh</u>vid</i>	In contentment and worry
Mewn gaeaf a haf. <i>meoon <u>geh</u>ahv ah hahv</i>	In winter and summer

Dymunaf o’ m calon
duhmeenahv ohm kahlon

My heart wishes

I Arthur ac Elen
ee ahrTHir ahk ehlen

For Arthur and Elen

Gael bywyd diogel
gaheel buhwid deehgel

To have a safe life

Yn nwylaw fy Naf.
uhn nooelahoo vuh nahv

In the hands of my Lord

3. (& 8.) Rhown fanerau ar y muriau (Corws/Chorus)

Rhown fanerau ar y muriau,
HRohn vahnehrahee ahr uh mireeahee

We’ll put banners on the walls

Dewch â’r lili,
deooCH ahr lilee

Bring lilies

Dewch â’r rhos.
deooCH ahr HRohs

Bring roses

Gwnawn lun calon fawr o flodau
goonahoon leen kahlon vahoor oh vlohdahee

We’ll make a big heart shape of flowers

Uwch ystafell Elen dlos.
uooCH uhstahveLL ehlen dlohs

Above pretty Elen’s room

Ni gymysgwn y llythrennau
nee guhmuhsgoon uh LLuhTHrenahee

We’ll mix the letters

Sydd yn enw’r ddeuddyn llon.
seeth uhn ehnoor thehddin LLon

In the names of the happy couple

Ac mewn blodau aur afalau
ahk meoon blohdahee aheer ahvahlahhee

And in golden apple flowers

Dodwn hwy’n y galon hon.
dohdoon hooeen uh gahlon hon

We’ll place them in this heart

4. Boed heddwch i’n Harglwyddes! (Iolo)

Boed heddwch i’n Harglwyddes!
boeed hehthooCH een hahrglooeethes

Peace to our Lady

A heddwch yn y castell gorwych hwn!
a hehthooCH uhn uh kahsteLL gorweeCH hoon

And peace within this splendid castle

Rwy’n dod i roi fy mendith
rooeeen dohd ee roee vuh mendiTH

I come to give my blessing

I dy ferch.
ee duh verCH

On your daughter

Ysbrydion y dewrion a'r da <i>uhsbruhdeeon uh deooreeon ahr dah</i>	The spirits of the brave and the good
Syrthiasant ar faes y gad. <i>suhrTHEeahsahnt ahr vahees uh gahd</i>	Fall on the battle field
Anadlant mewn nefol chwa <i>ahnahdlant meoon nehvol CHwah</i>	They breathe with a heavenly breeze
I Arthur ac Elen fwynhad. <i>ee ahrthir ahk ehlen vooeenhahd</i>	For Arthur and Elen's enjoyment
Fe rua y ceunant certh <i>veh reeah uh kehnaht kerTH</i>	The wondrous river gorge roars
Ei fendith i'r ddau yn awr. <i>eh vendith eer thahee uhn ahoor</i>	Its blessing now on the couple
A chwmwl y dymestl gerth <i>ah CHoomool uh duhmestuhl gerTH</i>	And the wondrous storm cloud
Sy'n tywallt ei fendith i lawr. <i>seen tuhwahLLt eh vendiTH ee lahoor</i>	Pours its blessing down
5. Mae marchog pendefigaidd (Negesydd/Messenger[Tenor], Arglwyddes/Lady Maelor)	
Mae marchog pendefigaidd <i>mahee mahrCHog pendeveegaheeth</i>	There is an aristocratic knight
Wrth y porth, <i>oorTH uh porTH</i>	At the gate
A'i wisg sydd ddieithr iawn i mi, <i>ahee wisg seeth thee-ehTHuhr eeahoon ee mee</i>	And his clothes are unfamiliar to me
Yn ddu o'i gorun hyd ei draed, <i>uhn thee oee gorin heed eh draheed</i>	Black from the top of his head to his feet
A'i wallt modrwyog <i>ahee wahLLt modrooeog</i>	And his curly hair
Sydd fel torchau aur. <i>seeth vel torCHAhee aheer</i>	Is like golden coils
A phluen wen yr Aran <i>ah flee-en wen uhr ahrahn</i>	With the white feather of Aran
Yn ei helm. <i>uhn eh helm</i>	In his helmet
Mae boneddiges <i>mahee bonetheeges</i>	A lady
Fil mwy hardd na'r wawr <i>veel mooee hahrth nahr wahoor</i>	A thousand times prettier than the dawn

Yn pwysu yn lluddedig <i>uhn p^{oo}e^{eso} uhn LLeethe^{hdig}</i>	Leans wearily
Ar ei fraich. <i>ahr eh vrahee^{CH}</i>	On his arm
A gaf fi daflu'r porth yn rhydd i'r ddau? <i>ah gahv vee <u>dah</u>yleer porTH uhn HReeth eer thahee</i>	May I throw open the gate for them both?
Nac oeder un eiliad, <i>nahk <u>oe</u>eder een <u>eh</u>leeahd</i>	Do not hesitate one second
Croeso iddynt hwy. <i>kroeeso <u>eeth</u>int hooee</i>	Welcome to them both
Mae'r daith yn hir <i>maheer daheeth uhn heer</i>	The journey is long
O'r Wyddfa i lawr, <i>ohr <u>oo</u>ethvah ee lahoor</i>	Down from Snowdon
A hwythau yn flinedig iawn. <i>ah <u>hoo</u>eTHahee uhn vleene^{hdig} eeahoon</i>	And they are very tired
6. O gartref yr Eryr (Blodwen, Hywel) O gartref yr eryr <i>oh <u>gahr</u>trev uhr <u>eh</u>reer</i>	From the home of the eagle
Y daethom ein dau, <i>uh <u>deh</u>THom ehn dahee</i>	We both have come
Dros fryniau o eira ac ia. <i>dros <u>vruh</u>nee^{ahee} oh <u>eh</u>rah ahk eeah</i>	Over hills of snow and ice
I weld ein Harglwyddes <i>ee weld ehn hahrg^{loo}eethes</i>	To see our Lady
A chydlawenhau <i>ah <u>CH</u>eedlahooen^{hahee}</i>	And rejoice together
A rhoddi i Elen lwc dda. <i>ah <u>HR</u>ohthee ee <u>eh</u>len look thah</i>	And give Elen good luck
Amddifad wyf fi, <i>ahm^{the}evahd ooeev vee</i>	I am an orphan
Mae mam mewn bedd <i>mahee mahm meoon behth</i>	My mother is in a grave
Ym mynwent Padarn bell. <i>uhm <u>muh</u>nwent <u>pah</u>dahrn behLL</i>	In faraway Padarn cemetery
A'm tad a syrthiodd	And my father fell,

ahm tahd ah surTHEeoth

Yn aberth i'r cledd
uhn ahberTH eer klehth

Sacrificed on a sword

Neu ynte mae'n crino
neh uhnteh maheen kreeno

Or is withering

Yn llwyd ei wedd
uhn LLoeed eh wehth

And of grey appearance

Dan rwympau y Sais
dan rooemahee uh sahees

Under the bonds of the English

Mewn daear gell.
meoon dehahr geLL

In a buried cell

Er hynny,
er huhnee

Even though,

Caf/cei gartref
kahv/keh gahrtrev

I/you will have a home

Yng Nghastell yr Wyddfa
uhng hahsteLL uhr ooeethvah

In Snowdon Castle

A chwarae â'r wŷn
ah CHooahrahee ahr ooeen

And play with the lambs

A marchogaeth a hela.
ah mahrCHohgaheeTH ah hehlah

And ride and hunt

7. Rwy'n gwybod dy hanes (Arglwyddes/Lady Maelor, Hywel, Iolo, Blodwen)

Rwy'n gwybod dy hanes,
rooeen gooeebod duh hahnes

I know your history

Adwaenwn dy dad.
ahdwehnoon duh dahd

I knew your father

Rwy'n cofio ei ddewrder
rooeen koveeo eh theoorder

I remember his bravery

Yn achos ei wlad.
uhn ahCHos eh oolahd

For his country's cause

A hoffwn it' aros
ah hofoon eet ahros

And I would like you to stay

Ym Maelor byth mwy,
uhm mehlor beeTH mooee

In Maelor forever

Cei ran o fy hawddfyd,
keh ran oh vuh hahoothveed

You can share my contentment

Fy nghlefyd a'm clwy. <i>Vuhng hlehvid ahm klooe</i>	My pain and my wound
Gwneud cartref ym Maelor <i>goonehd kahrtrev uhm mehlor</i>	Making a home in Maelor
I Blodwen sydd well, <i>ee blodwen seeth wehLL</i>	Is better for Blodwen
Mae twrw rhyfeloedd <i>mahee tooroo HRuhvehloeeth</i>	The sound of war
Yn dyfod o bell. <i>uhn duhvod oh beLL</i>	Is getting closer
A gwyddost bydd Hywel <i>ah gweethost beeth huhwel</i>	And you know that Hywel
Yn gwisgo ei gledd, <i>uhn gwisgo eh gleth</i>	Will be wearing his sword
Y cynta'i orchfygu <i>uh kuhntahee orCHyuhgee</i>	The first to conquer
Neu'r cynta'n ei fedd. <i>nehr kuhntaheen eh vehth</i>	Or the first into his grave
Mae'n rhaid cael pen y gelyn mawr <i>maheen HRaheed kaheel pen uh gehlin mahoor</i>	We must have the head of the great enemy
A'i ormes erchyll oll i lawr. <i>ah ee ormes erCHeeLL ohLL ee lahoor</i>	And defeat his dreadful oppression
Mae seren ddydd rhyw gyfnod gwell <i>mahee sehren theeth HRu guhynod gwehLL</i>	A day star of a better time
Yn codi yn y dwyrain pell. <i>uhn kohdee uhn uh dooeeraheen pehLL</i>	Is arising in the far east
A rhyddid ar yr awel rydd <i>ah HRuhthid ahr uhr ahwel reeth</i>	And freedom on the free breeze
Sy'n dod o draw, <i>seen dohd oh drahoo</i>	Is coming from afar
Fe ddaw yn ddydd. <i>veh thahoo uhn theeth</i>	Day is coming

8. Rhown fanerau ar y muriau (Corws/Chorus) a la 3.

9. Un blodeuglwm o bleserau (Blodwen, Corws/Chorus)

Un blodeuglwm o bleserau <i>een blodehgloom oh blehsehrahee</i>	One bouquet of pleasures
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Fyddo holl flynyddau'th oes.
vuhtho hohLL vluhnuhthaheeTH oees

May all your years be

Tyfed rhosys hyd dy lwybrau,
tuhved HRosis heed duh looehbrahee

May roses grow on your paths

Gyda blodau rhin a moes.
guhdah blohdahee HReen ah moees

With virtuous and moral flowers

Dyma un o flodau'r Wyddfa,
duhmah een oh vlohdaheer oohethhah

Here is one of Snowdon's flowers

Blodyn bychan gwyllt a llon.
blohdin buhCHahn gwiLLt ah LLon

A small, wild and happy flower

Ar dy galon gwisga hwnna
ahr duh gahlon gwihgah hohonah

Wear this on your heart

I atgofio'r adeg hon.
ee atgohvehoor ahhdeg hon

To remember this time

Gwened nef,
gwehned nehhv

May heaven smile

Gwened daear,
gwehned dehahr

May earth smile

Gwened dydd
gwehned deheth

May day smile

A gwened nos
ah gwehned nohh

And may night smile

Ar y priod dewr a hawddgar
ahr uh phreehod dehoor ah hahoohthhghahr

On the brave and charming groom

A'r briodferch dyner dlos.
ahr bhreehodhverCH duhner dlohh

And the gentle, pretty bride

Gwn fod Arthur ddewr o'r Berwyn
goon vohhd ahrTHir thehoor ohr behrwin

I know that brave Arthur of Berwyn

Yn dy garu eneth gu.
uhn duh gahree ehneTH gee

Loves you, beloved girl

Gwn fod hefyd galon rhywun
goon vohhd hehvehd gahlon HRhueen

I also know that someone's heart

Er ys tro yn eiddo i mi.
er uhh troh uhn ehtho ee mee

Has belonged to me for a long time

Cei di law,
keh dee lahoo

Receive a hand

Di annwyl ddewrddyn,
dee ahnooeel theoortheen

You dear, brave person

Cyn machluda haul yr hwyr.
kin mahCHleedah haheel uhr hooeer

Before the evenin sun sets

Pryd caiff Blodwen law ei rhywun?
preed kaheef blodwen lahoo eh HRueen

When will Blodwen receive someone's hand?

Nid oes ond y nef a wyr.
nid oees ond uh nehv ah ooeer

Only heaven knows

10. Yng ngwyneb y nef (Mynach/A monk)

Yng ngwyneb y nef
uhng ooeeneb uh nehv

In the face of heaven

Ac o flaen y byd,
ahk oh vlaheen uh beed

And in front of the world

Yr wyf yn cyhoeddi
uhr ooeev uhn kuh-hoeethee

I pronounce

Arthur o'r Berwyn
ahrTHir ohr berwin

Arthur of Berwyn

Ac Elen o Gastell Maelor
ahk ehlen oh gahsteLL mehlor

And Elen of Castell Maelor

Yn ŵr a gwraig.
uhn oor ah gooraheeg

Husband and wife

Yr hyn a gysylltodd Duw,
uhr hin ah guhsuhLLtoth du

These whom God joined together

Na wahaned dyn.
nah wah-hahned deen

Let no man separate

Amen.
Ahmen

11. Cydfloeddiwn, cydganwn! (Corws/Chorus)

Cydfloeddiwn, cydganwn!
keedyloeetheeoon keedgahnoon

Let us shout together, let us sing together

Cydfloeddiwn a chydganwn
keedyloeetheeoon ah CHEedgahnoon

Let us shout together and sing together

Hwre yn gytûn,
hooreh uhn guhteen

Hooray all are agreed

Y Berwyn a Maelor
uh berwin ah mehlor

That Berwyn and Maelor

A wnaethpwyd yn un.

Have been made one

ah wnehTHpooeed uhn een

Dewch â'r delyn,
deooCH ahr dehlin

Bring the harp

Dewch â'r beirddion
deooCH ahr behrTHEeon

Bring the bards

I ystafell bwrdd y wledd.
ee uhstahveLL boorth uh oolehth

To the room of the celebration table

Dewch â'r gwinoedd,
deooCH ahr gweenoeeth

Bring the wines

Dewch â'r danteithion,
deooCH ahr dantehTHEeon

Bring the sweet things

Dewch â gwenau ar bob gwedd.
deooCH ah gwehnahee ahr boh b gwehth

Bring smiles to all faces

12. Y sêr ar fynwes y ffurfafen fad (Iolo)

Y sêr ar fynwes
uh sehr ahr yuhnwes

The stars on the bosom

Y ffurfafen fad,
uh feeryahven vahd

Of the good firmament

Edrychant arnom
edruhCHahnt ahrnorn

Look upon us

Heno mewn boddhad,
hehno meoon both-hahd

Tonight contently

A ffrydiau fyrdd
ah fruhdeeahee veerth

And a multitude streams

Ar eu dolennog hynt,
ahr eh dolennog hint

On their winding journey

Chwedleuant am ein hawddfyd
CHwedlehahnt ahm ehn hahoothveed

Tell tales of our contentment

Wrth y gwynt.
oorTH uh gwint

To the wind

13. Cydlawenhawn am funud awr (Elen, Arthur)

Cydlawenhawn am funud awr
keedlahwenhahoon ahm vinid ahoor

Let us rejoice for a minute, an hour

Â theulu llon y castell mawr.
ah THEhlee LLon uh kahsteLL mahoor

With the happy family of the great castle

Os ydyw pawb o'n cylch yn llon
os uhdu pahoob ohn kilCH uhn LLon

If everyone around us is happy

Am ein priodi ni ein dau.
am ehn preeohdee nee ehn dahee

For us two to marry

Pam na chawn ninnau'r adeg hon
pam nah CHahoon ninaheer ahdeg hon

Why not allow at at this time

Gydganu a chydlawenhau?
geedgahnee ah CHEedlahwenhahee

To sing and rejoice together?

Os toddai 'nghalon lawn o serch
os tohthahee nghahlon lahoon oh serCH

If my heart full of love melts

Yn llyn o flaen deniadau merch.
uhn LLin oh vlaheen deneeahdahee merCH

As a lake ahead of a lady's attractions

Er hyn mae gennyf y mwynhad
er hin mahee geniv uh mooenhahd

Nevertheless I get pleasure

O ddweud fod Arthur eto'n ddyn,
oh thooehd vohd ahrTHir eton theen

From saying that Arthur is a man

Yn cario'i gleddyf wrth ei glun.
uhn kahreeohee glehthiv oorTH eh gleen

Carrying his sword on his hip

I gadw'i briod hoff a'i wlad.
ee gahdooe breed hohf ahee oolahd

To protect his dear wife and country

Pwy sydd yn haeddu cariad merch?
pooee seeth uhn hehthee kahreeahd merCH

Who deserves a lady's love?

Pwy sydd yn deilwng wrthddrych serch?
pooee seeth uhn dehloong oorTH-threeCH serCH

Who deserves to be the subject of love?

Ond dewrion feibion Cymru wiw.
ond deoreeon vehbeeon kuhmree wu

But great Wales's brave sons

Os oes gen ti dy gleddyf dur,
os oees gen tee duh glehthiv deer

If you have your steel sword

Mae gennyf finnau galon bur
mahee geniv vinahee gahlon beer

I have a pure heart

I garu Arthur tra bwyf byw.
ee gahree ahrTHir trah booev bu

To love Arthur as long as I live.

14. Yn enw Harri ddewr (Arweinydd/Leader, Arglwyddes/Lady Maelor, Corws/Chorus)

Yn enw Harri ddewr
uhn ehnoo hahree theoor

In the name of brave Henry

O Loegr bell,
oh loeeger behLL

Of faraway England

Rwy'n hawlio

I claim

roo^{ee}n hahooleeo

Holl allweddau'r castell hwn
hohLL ahLLwehthaheer kahsteLL hoon

Neu'n hawlio bywyd pawb
nehn hahooleeo buhwid pahoob

Sydd oddi fewn.
seeth othee veoon

Mae byddin Lloegr
mahee buhthin LLoeeger

Yn y dyffryn draw
uhn uh duhfrin drahoo

A baner Harri'n clecian yn y gwynt.
ah bahner hahreen klekeeahn uhn uh gwint

Mae trwst y miloedd carnau meirch
mahee troost uh meeloeeth kahrnahee mehrCH

Yn crynu'r ddaear
uhn kruhneer thehahr

O dan bwysau'r gwŷr!
oh dan booesaheer gweer

Pa le mae'r allweddau?
pah leh maheer ahLLwehthahee

Ewch at Harri,
eo^oCH at hahree

Dwedwch wrtho
dwedooCH oorTHo

Fod gan Gymru fyrdd yn awr
vohd gan guhmree veerth uhn ahoor

O galonnau mor anhyblyg
oh gahlonahee mor ahnhuhblig

Â chlogwyni'r Wyddfa fawr!
ah CHlogooeeneer ooeethvah vahoor

Chwi ddieithriaid,
CHooee thee-ehTHreeaheed

Brysiwch ymaith,
bruhseeooCH uhmaheeTH

Gwelwch ar y tŵr uwchben

All the keys of this castle

Or claim the life of everyone

Who is inside

England's army

Is in the far valley

And Henry's flag is snapping in the wind

The noise of thousands of horse hooves

Makes the ground shake

Under the weight of the men!

Where are the keys?

Go to Henry

Tell him

That Wales now has a multitude

Of hearts as inflexible

As the cliffs of great Snowdon

You strangers,

Leave at haste,

See on the tower above

gwehlooCH ahr uh toor uooCHben

Ddraig y dewrion yn ymdonni
thraheeg uh deoreeon uhn uhmdonee

The dragon of the brave waving

Yn awelon mwyn y nen.
uhn ahwehlon mooeen uhn nen

In the gentle breezes of the sky

ACT 2

15. Mae'r haul yn codi dros y bryn (Corws TTBB Chorus)

Mae'r haul yn codi
maheer haheel uhn kohdee

The sun rise

Dros y bryn
dros uh brin

Over the hill

A thonnau'r llyn yn llonydd.
ah THonaheer LLin uhn LLohnith

And the waves of the lake are still

Ni awn i hela'r hydd yn glau
nee ahoon ee hehlahr heeth uhn glahee

We go hunt the stag quickly

Dros fryniau glynnau glennydd.
dros vruhneeaahee gluhnahee glenith

Over the hilly splendid glens

Chwythwch yr helgorn
CHoouhTHooCH uhr helgorn

Blow the hunting horn

O fynydd i fryn
oh yuhnith ee vrin

From mountain to hill

Nes deffro yr atsain
nes defro uhr ahtsaheen

Until the echo awakes

Yng ngwaelod y glyn.
uhng wehlod uh glin

At the bottom of the glen

Taliho!
Tahleehoh

Tallyho

Awn i hela yr hydd.
ahoon ee hehlahr uhr heeth

We go to hunt the stag

Mae'r mynydd mawr yn codi'i ben
maheer muhnith mahoor uhn kohdee ben

The large mountain is lifting its head

Fry tua'r nen yn union,
vree teeahr nen uhn ineeon

High and straight toward the sky

I wadd yr helwyr fry yn glau
ee wath uhr helweer vree uhn glahee

To invite the hunters above quickly

I garu'i ochrau geirwon.

To love its rocky sides

ee gahree oCHrahee gehrwon

Ailchwythwch yr helgorn
aheelCHoouhTHooCH uhr helgorn

O fynydd i fryn.
oh yuhnith ee vrin

16. Mae seren ofnadwy (Iolo)

Mae seren ofnadwy
mahee sehren ovnahdooe

Yn dyfod bob hwyr
uhn duhvod boh b hooer

Gan daflu ei rhychwant
gan dahvlee eh HRuhCHwahnt

Dros fwa y nen.
dros yooah uh nen

Ond beth yw'r arwyddion?
ond behTH ur ahrooeetheeon

Oes rhywun a wŷr?
oes HRuwin ah ooeer

Mae llwybr y seren
mahee LLooebeer uh sehren

Fel gwaed uwch fy mhen!
vel gooaheed uooCH vuh mhen

Ymgilio mae Gwener i'r cwmwl,
uhmgeeleo mahee gwehner eer koomool

Fel pe bai'n yswilio dan glwy.
vel peh baheen uhswileo dan glooe

A gwrido mae Mawrth yn y nifwl.
ah gooreedo mahee mahoorTH uhn uh neevool

Beth bynnag yw meddwl y ddwy?
behTH buhnag u mehTHool uh thooe

Mae gwrid Mawrth
mahee gooreed mahoorTH

Yn dywedyd
uhn duhwedid

Fod rhyfel gerllaw,
vohd HRuhvel gerLLahoo

Blow the hunting horn again

From mountain to hill

A frightening star

Comes every evening

Throwing its span

Over the arch of the sky

But what are the signs?

Does anyone know?

The path of the star

Is like blood above my head

Venus retreats into the cloud

As if shy with a wound

And Mars blushes in the mist

What are they both thinking?

Mars' blushing

Says

That war is at hand

A'r seren ddieithr
ahr sehren ddee-ehthuhr

And the strange star

Yn ateb o draw.
uhn ahteb oh drahoo

Answers from a distance

Paratoed y Cymry
pahrahtohed uh kuhmree

The Welsh people must prepare

Rhag dinistr a braw!
HRahg dinistuhr ah brahoo

Against destruction and terror

ACT 2

17. Tra byddo yr helwyr yn hela (Hywel)

Tra byddo yr helwyr yn hela,
trah buhtho uhr helweer uhn hehlah

While the huntsmen are hunting

Mae'n dda gennyf ddyfod fy hun
maheen thah geniv thuhvod vuh heen

I am content to bring myself

O dan y gelynnen fan yma
oh dan uh geluhnen van uhmah

Under the holly tree here

I ganu i Blodwen fy mun.
ee gahnee ee blodwen vuh meen

To sing to Blodwen my girl

Mae Blodwen yn gwybod fy nheimlad,
mahee blodwen uhn gooeebod vuhn hehmlahd

Blodwen knows how I feel

Mae'n darllen dalennau fy mron.
maheen dahrLLen dahlenahee vuh mron

She reads the leaves of of my breast

Mae'n hawdd iddi weled fy nghariad
maheen hahooth eethee wehled vuhng hahreeahd

She can easily see that my love

Yn tremio bob dydd yn fy llygad.
uhn tremeeo boh b deeth uhn vuh LLuhgahd

Is seen every day in my eye

Fy nghariad,
vuhng hahreeahd

My love

Fy mhopeth yw hon.
vuhm hopeTH u hon

My everything is she

Cyfnawid mae tymor y flwyddyn,
kuhvnewid mahee tuhmor uh vlooeethin

The seasons of the year change

Cyfnawid mae gaeaf a haf.
kuhvnewid mahee gehahv ah hahv

Winter and summer change

A gwywo mae'r tyner flodeuyn,
ah goouwo maheer tuhner vlodehin

And the gentle flower wilts

Pengrymu mae'r rhosyn yn glaf.
pengruhmee maheer HRosin uhn glahv

The sick rose bows its head

Efallai daw trymion ryfeloedd,
ehvahLLahee dahoo truhmeeon ruhvehloeeth

Mighty wars may come

Efallai daw heddwch o hyd,
evahLLahee dahoo hehthooCH oh heed

Peace may yet come

Ond deued y geirwon dymhestloedd
ond dehed uh gehrwon duhmhestloeth

But if the wildest storms come

A deued yr haf a'i oludoedd.
ah dehed uhr hahv ahee oleedoeth

And if the summer comes with its riches

Fy Mlodwen fydd Blodwen
vuh mlodwen veeth blodwen

My Blodwen will be Blodwen

Trwy'r cyfan i gyd.
trooer kuhvan ee geed

Through it all

18. Ychydig a wŷr ef (Blodwen)

Ychydig a wŷr ef
uhCHuhdig ah ooeer ehv

Little does he know

Fy mod yn awr
vuh mohd uhn ahoor

That I am now

Tu ôl i'r llwyn
tee ohl eer LLoeen

Behind the bush

Yn gwrando'i swynol gân.
uhn goorahndoe sooeenol gahn

Listening to his enchanting song

Ychydig hefyd a wŷr Hywel
uhCHuhdig hehvid ah ooeer huhwel

Little does Hywel also know

Fod ei eiriau'n suddo
vohd eh ehreeaheen seetho

That his words sink

I fy nghalon i.
ee vuhng hahlon ee

Into my heart

19. Hywel, be' ti'n geisio yma (Blodwen, Hywel)

Hywel, be' ti'n geisio yma,
huhwel beh teen gehseeo uhmah

Hywel, what do you want here

Pan mae pawb er toriad dydd
pan mahee pahoob er toreeahd deeth

When everyone since dawn

Ar y mynydd draw yn hela
ahr uh muhnith drahoo uhn hehlah

Have been hunting on the mountain there

Ac yn ceisio dal yr hydd?

And trying to catch the stag

ahk uhn kehseeo dahl uhr heeth

Mae dy olwg bron fel Iolo,
mahee duh ohloog bron vel eeohlo

Wyt ti'n ceisio mynd yn fardd?
ooeet teen kehseeo meend uhn vahrth

Ai breuddwydio yn dy ddeffro
ahee brehthooeedeo uhn duh thefro

Rwyt wrth rodio yn yr ardd?
rooeet oorTH rodeeo uhn uhr ahrth

Breuddwydio neu beidio,
brehthooeedeo neh behdeeo

Rwy'n llawn digon effro.
rooeen LLahoon deegon efro

O Blodwen! Fy Mlodwen,
oh blodwen vuh mlodwen

Ti wyddost fy nghlwy.
tee weethost vuhng hlooeo

Mi 'rosais o'r helfa
mee rosahees ohr helyah

Er mwyn cael bod yma
er mooeen kaheel bohd uhmah

I roddi fy hunan
ee rohthee vuh heenahn

I Blodwen byth mwy.
ee blodwen biTH mooeo

A gymri di'n nghalon?
ah guhmtree deeng hahlon

Cymera'n ddi-oed.
kuhmehrahn theeoeed

Mae 'nghalon yn eiddo
maheeng hahlon uhn ehtho

I Hywel erioed.
ee huhwel ereeoeed

Cyfnewid dwy galon
kuhvnewid dooeo gahlon

A wnawn yn ddi-oed.

You look just like Iolo

Are you trying to be a bard

Are you awake but dreaming

As you walk in the garden

Dreaming or not

I am awake enough

O Blodwen, my Blodwen

You know my pain

I stayed from the hunt

In order to be here

And give myself

To Blodwen forever

Will you take my heart

I'll take it immediately

My heart belongs

To Hywel forever

We'll exchange two hearts

Without delay

ah oonahoon uhn thee-oed

Mae 'nghalon yn eiddo
maheeng hahlon uhn ehtho

My heart belongs

I Blodwen/Hywel erioed.
ee blodwen/huhwel ereeoeed

To Blodwen/Hywel forever

20. Rwy'n cofio'r adeg ddedwydd (Arglwyddes/Lady Maelor)

Rwy'n cofio'r adeg ddedwydd
rooeen koveeor ahdeg thedwith

I remember the contented time

Pan own i'n ddeunaw oed,
pan ohn een thehnaoo oed

When I was eighteen years old

Yn chwarae hyd y bronnydd,
uhn CHwahrahee heed uh bronith

Playing on the hills

Yn rhedeg llwybrau'r coed.
uhn HRehdeg LLooeebraheer koeed

Running along the forest paths

Rwy'n cofio'r cariad cyntaf
rooeen koveeor kahreeahd kuhntahv

I remember the first love

Yn saethu trwy fy mron,
uhn sehTHEe trooe vuh mron

Shooting through my breast

Ac yno bydd yn olaf
ahk uhno beeth uhn ohlahv

And there it will remain forever

Tra cura'r galon hon.
trah keerahr gahlon hon

As long as this hear beats

Rwy'n gwybod,
rooeen gooeebod

I know

Blodwen ddedwydd,
blodwen thedwith

Content Blodwen

Fod cariad cynta'th fron
vohd kahreeahd kuhntahTH vron

That your breast's first love

Mor bur â bore'r wawrdydd,
mor beer ah bohrehr wahoorthetheeth

Is as pure as the breaking dawn

Mor dwym â hafddydd llon.
mor dooeem ah hahytheeth LLon

As warm as a happy summer's day

A chariad bron Syr Hywel
ah CHahreeahd bron suhr huhwel

And the love of Sir Hywel's breast

Sydd fel y dur i'w fun,
seeth vel uh deer u veen

Is as iron to his girl

Yn nerthol ac yn gadarn, <i>uhn nerTHol ahk uhn gahdahrn</i>	Powerful and strong
Yn bur fel Duw ei hun. <i>uhn beer vel du eh heen</i>	Pure like God himself
21. Cennad, fy arglwyddes (Negesydd/Messenger[Tenor])	
Cennad, fy arglwyddes, <i>kenahd vuh ahrglooeethes</i>	A message, my lady
Oddi wrth Dywysog Cymru. <i>ohthee oorTH duhwuhsog kuhmree</i>	From the Prince of Wales
Gorchmynnir ganddo ef, <i>gorCHmuhnir gahntho ehv</i>	He commands
Yn enw Duw a'n gwlad <i>uhn ehnoo du ahn goolahd</i>	In the name of God and our country
I ddewr farchogion <i>ee theoor vahrCHogeeon</i>	For all the brave knights
Castell Maelor oll <i>kahsteLL mehlor ohLL</i>	Of Maelor Castle
I baratoi i ryfel <i>ee bahrahtoe ee ruhvel</i>	To prepare for war
Gyda'r wawr! <i>guhdaahr wahoor</i>	At dawn
Mae Harri a'i fyddinoedd <i>mahee hahree ahee vuhtheenoeth</i>	Henry and his armies
Yn crynhoi <i>uhn kruhnhoe</i>	Are congregating
I ddod i'n herbyn <i>ee thohd een herbin</i>	To come opposite us
Yn y dyffryn draw. <i>uhn uh duhfrin drahoo</i>	In the far valley.
I'r gad! <i>eer gahd</i>	To arms
22. Mae'r haul yn machlud dros y bryn (Corws TTBB Chorus)	
Mae'r haul yn machlud <i>maheer haheel uhn mahCHlid</i>	The sun is setting
Dros y bryn <i>dros uh brin</i>	Over the hill
Â thonnau'r llyn yn llonydd.	And the waves of the lake are still

ah THonaheer LLin uhn LLohnith

Ni down o hela'r hydd yn glau
nee dohn oh hehlahr heeth uhn glahee

Dros fryniau glynnau glennydd.
dros vruhneeaahee gluhnahee glenith

Chwythwch yr helgorn
CHoouhTHooCH uhr helgorn

O fynydd i fryn
oh vuhnith ee vrin

Nes deffro yr atsain
nes defro uhr ahtsaheen

Yng ngwaelod y glyn.
uhng wehlod uh glin

Taliho!
Tahleehoh

Mae hi'n derfyn y dydd,
mahee heen dervin uh deeth

Down o hela yr hydd.
dohn oh hehlah uhr heeth

Mae'r mynydd mawr
maheer muhnith mahoor

Wrth godi'i ben
oorTH gohdee ben

Fry tua'r nen yn union,
vree teeahr nen uhn ineeon

Yn dweud na chawn edifarhau
uhn dooehd nah CHahoon edeevahrhahee

Am garu'i ochrau geirwon.
ahm gahree oCHrahee gehrwon

Ailchwythwch yr helgorn
aheelCHoouhTHooCH uhr helgorn

O fynydd i fryn
oh vuhnith ee vrin

A dweded yr atsain o'r glyn
ah dooehded uhr ahtsaheen ohr glin

Taliho!

We come from hunting the stag quickly

Over the hilly splendid glens

Blow the hunting horn

From mountain to hill

Until the echo awakes

At the bottom of the glen

Tallyho

It's the end of the day

We come from hunting the stag

The great mountain

As it lifts its head

High and straight toward the sky

Says that we may not repent

For loving its rocky sides

Blow the hunting horn again

From mountain to hill

And may the echo from the valley say

Tallyho

tahleehoh

23. Mae Cymru'n barod ar yr wŷs (Hywel, Arthur)

Mae Cymru'n barod ar yr wŷs <i>mahee kuhmreen bahrod ahr uhr ooees</i>	Wales is ready to be summoned
I dynnu'i chleddyf gwridog. <i>ee duhnee CHlethiv gooreedog</i>	To withdraw her blushing sword
Pob dewr sy'n rhuthro gyda brys <i>pohb deoor seen HRiTHro guhdah breees</i>	Every brave person who rushes in haste
Ar alwad ein Tywysog, <i>ahr ahlwahd ehn tuhwuhsog</i>	To the call of our Prince
Y waedd "I'r Gâd" <i>uh waheeth eer gahd</i>	The call "To Arms"
A chwim eheda <i>ah CHwim eh-hehdah</i>	Flies quickly
O Fannau'r de <i>oh vahnnaheer deh</i>	From the Beacons of the south
I ben yr Wyddfa. <i>ee ben uhr ooeethvah</i>	To Snowdon's peak
Y corwynt lleddf a gluda'r newydd <i>uh korwint LLethv ah gleeedah newith</i>	The plaintive hurricane carries the news
Mewn pruddaidd sain <i>mehoon preethaheeth saheen</i>	In sad tones
Dros fryn a bronnydd. <i>dros vrin ah bronith</i>	Over hills and hillocks
Fy ngwlad! <i>vuhng oolahd</i>	My country.
Paham mae'r gelyn cry' <i>pah-ham maheer gehlin kree</i>	Why does the strong enemy
Yn beiddio sathru <i>uhn behtheeo sahTHree</i>	Dare to trample
Dy ddyffrynnoedd cu? <i>duh thuhfruhnoeeth kee</i>	Your dear valleys?
Pa hyd y rhaid i Gymry wen, <i>pah heed uh HRaheed ee guhmree wen</i>	How long will pure Wales
Fy ngwlad, roi teyrnged <i>vuhng oolahd roe tehrnged</i>	My country, pay tribute

I estron creulon llawn o frad?
ee estron krehlon LLahoon oh vrahd

To a cruel foreigner full of betrayal?

Fy ngwlad! A raid i'th huan cu
vuhng oolahd ah raheed eeTH heeahn kee

My country. Will your dear sun have to

Fachludo byth
vahCHleedoh biTH

Set forever

Dan warthus gwmwl du?
dahn wahrTHis goomool dee

Under a disgraceful black cloud?

Gwisg dy gledd wroldeb frawd.
gwisg duh glehth ooroldeb vrahod

Wear your sword of brotherly bravery

Ni chaiff hen Gymru
nee CHaheef hehn guhmree

Old Wales will never

Fod yn destun gwawd.
vohd uhn destin gwahood

Be the subject of mockery

Os ydyw rhwysg
os uhdu HRooeesg

If authority

Ar ochr Harri fawr,
ahr ohCHor hahree vahoor

Is on great Henry's side

Mae cledd cyfiawnder
mahee klehth kuhveeahooder

The sword of justice

Gyda ni yn awr.
guhda h nee uhn ahoor

Is with us now

Edrycha'r haul
edruhCHahr haheel

The sun looks

Fel llygad Duw o'r nen
vel LLuhgahd du ohr nen

Like God's eye from above

I wyllo dewrder meibion Cymru wen.
ee ooeeleo deoorder mehbeeohn kuhmree wen

Watching the bravery of Wales' pure sons

Ond ni cha'r haul
ond nee CHahr haheel

But the sun

Byth weld o'r wybren law
biTH wehld ohr ooebren lahoo

Will never see from the sky the hand

Y Cymry'n cefnu
uh kuhmreen kevnee

Ar un gelyn cas.
ahr een gehlin kahs

From a single cruel enemy

Gwregyswn ein cleddyfau dur,
gooreguhsoon ehn klethuhvahee deer

Let us wear our steel swords

Blaenllymwn saethau fyrdd.
blaheenLLuhmoon sehTHahee veerth

Let us sharpen many arrows

Mae miloedd o galonnau pur
mahee meeloeth oh gahlonahée peer

Thousands of pure hearts

Yn casglu hyd y ffyrdd.
uhn kahsglee heed uh feerth

Are gathering along the ways

A!
ah

Daw meibion dewrion Meirion bell
dahoo mehbeeon deooreeon mehreeon behLL

The brave sons of faraway Meirion come

Fel llif o'r Aran lawr.
vel LLeev ohr ahrahn lahoor

Like a flood down from the Aran

A gwŷr Eryri o bob cell
ah gooeer eruhree oh boh b keLL

And the men of Snowdonia from every corner

Sy'n dod yn dyrfa fawr.
seen dohd uhn duhrvah vahoor

Come as a large crowd

24. Mae sŵn rhyfel yn y gwynt (Corws TTBB Chorus)

Mae sŵn rhyfel yn y gwynt,
mahee soon HRuhvel uhn uh gweent

The sound of war is in the wind

Daw yn nes yn gynt.
dahoo uhn nehs uhn gint

It comes closer, fast

Sŵn y Saeson ar eu hynt
soon uh sehson ahr eh hint

It is the sound of the English on their way

Yn sathru tir a rhyddid Gwalia!
uhn sahTHree teer ah HRuhthid gooahleeah

Trampling the land and freedom of Wales

A gawn ni â thawel wedd
ah gahoon nee ah THahwel wehth

Will we, in a quiet manner

Weld ein gwlad yn fwyd i gledd?
weld ehn goolahd uhn vooeed ee glehth

See our country as food for a sword?

A rhoi rhyddid yn ei fedd
ah HRoe HRuhthid uhn eh vehth

And place freedom in its grave

Yn sain gorfoledd gwŷr Sacsonia?
uhn saheen goryohleth gooeer sahksoneeah

In the sound of celebrating Englishmen?

Na, gwladgarwch eto sydd yn fyw!

No, patriotism is still alive

nah goolahdgahrooCH eto seeth uhn vu

Os byddwn farw,
os buhthoon vahroo

If we die

Byddwn farw yn ddynion.
buhthoon vahroo uhn thuhneeon

We die as men

Ein hunain a roddwn
ehn heenaheen ah rohthoon

We give ourselves

Yn aberthau byw
uhn ahberTHahee bu

As living sacrifices

I gadw ein gwlad
ee gahdoo ehn goolahd

To keep our country

Rhag gormes ein gelynion.
HRahg gormes ehn geluhneeon

From the oppression of our enemies

Duw fu'n darian
du veen dahreeahn

God has been a shield

I'r Brythoniaid
eer bruhTHoneeaheed

To the Britons

Mewn oesoedd gynt
meoon oesoeth gint

In previous ages

Ac a nerthodd ein gwroniaid
ahk ah nerTHoth ehn gooroneeaheed

And gave our heroes strength

Mewn oesoedd gynt.
mehoon oesoeth gint

In previous ages

Wele fintai o'th addolwyr
wehle vintahee ohTH ahtholweer

See a company of your worshippers

Ger dy fron
ger duh vron

In your presence

Yn troi yn arwyr.
uhn troee uhn ahrweer

Becoming heroes

Nodda feibion hen wladgarwyr
nohthah vehbeon hehn wlahdgahrweer

Protect the sons of old patriots

Yr oesoedd gynt.
uhr oesoeth gint

Of previous ages

Nodda ni,
nohthah nee

Protect us

Ein tirion Dad,

Gracious Father

ehn tireeon dahd

Tra'r ymladdwn dros ein gwlad!
trahr uhmlahthoon dros ehn goolahd

*I'r gad!
eer gahd

Crochseinier utgorn rhyfel!
kroCHsehnee-er itgorn HRuhvel

Y floedd a chwyddo'r awel!
uh vloeeth ah CHooeethor ahwel

I'r gad yw atsain craig y mynydd!
eer gahd u ahtsaheen kraheeg uh muhnith

I'r gad yw rhuad tonnau'r Werydd.
eer gahd u HReeahd tonaheer wehriith

Ymladdwn dros Dduw a'i allorau.
uhmlahthoon dros thu ahee ahLLohrahee

Ymladdwn dros Gymru a'i breintiau!
uhmlahthoon dros guhmtree ahee brehnteeahhee

Boed ysbryd Caradog,
boeed uhsbrid kahrahdog

Yn ennyn pob mynwes,
uhn enin pohb muhnwes

Ac oesau i ddyfod
ahk oesahee ee thuhvod

Fendithiant ein hanes!
vendeTHeeahnt ehn hahnes

Mae gwŷr yr Eryri
mahee gooeer uhr eruhree

Yn dyfod fel afon
uhn duhvod vel ahvon

A'r goelcerth gynheuwyd
ahr goelkerTH guhnhéhooeed

Ar gopa Pumlumon,
ahr gopah pimlimon

Yr Aran a'r Fama
uhr ahran ahr vahmah

A Bannau Brycheiniog

As we fight for our country

To arms!

The war trumpet announces

The shout enhances the breeze

To arms says the echo of the mountain rock

To arms say the roaring Atlantic waves

We fight for God and his altars

We fight for Wales and her rights

May the spirit of Caradog

Enlighten every bosom

And the ages to come

Bless our history

The men of Snowdonia

Come as a river

And the bonfire lit

On the summit of Pumlumon

The Aran and the Fama

And Brecon Beacons

ah bahnahee bruhCHEhneeog

I'r gad i gyfarfod
eer gahd ee guhvahrvod

To arms to meet

Y dewrion sydd yn dyfod
uh deooreeon seeth uhn duhvod

The brave men who approach

Arllwysant eu myrdd
ahrLLooesahnt eh meerth

Pour their myriads

I chwyddo'r gad.
ee CHooeethor gahd

To expand the army

I'r gad nes daw bloedd
eer gahd nehs dahoo bloeeth

To arms until the shout comes

Annibyniaeth Cymru yn ôl.
ahneebuhneeaaheeTH kuhmree uhn ohl

Again for the independence of Wales

I'r gad nes daw buddugoliaeth
eer gahd nehs dahoo beetheegoleeaheeTH

To arms until victory

A bloedd ein hannibyniaeth
ah bloeeth ehn hahneebuhneeaaheeTH

And the shout of our independence

Eto yn ôl.
eto uhn ohl

Returns

* *q.v.* **26. I'r gad! (Corws TTBB Chorus)**

25. Ffarwel, Arthur! (Elen, Blodwen, Hywel, Arthur)

Ffarwel, Arthur!
fahrwel ahrTHir

Goodbye, Arthur

Duw y nefoedd
du uh nehvoeeth

May the God of heaven

Fyddo gyda Chymru gu
vuhtho guhdah CHuhmree gee

Be with dear Wales

Yn llywyddu ein byddinoedd
uhn LLuhwuhthee ehn buhtheenoeth

Rule our armies

Ac yn baeddu'r gelyn du.
ahk uhn behtheer gehlin dee

And defeat the black enemy

Cofia'r dwylaw fu yn rhoddi
koveahr dooeelahoo vee uhn HRohthee

Remember these two hands that placed

Yr ysnoden ar dy fron.
uhr uhsnohden ahr duh vron

The ribbon on your breast

Cofia hefyd fod fy ngweddi

Remember as well my prayer

koveeah hehvid vohd vuhng wehthee

Drosot ti a Chymru lon.
drosot tee ah CHuhmree lon

For you and joyful Wales

Gwen yw'r bluen sydd yn chwifio
gwen ur blee-en seeth uhn CHwiveeo

White is the feather that flies

Uwch dy gorun euraidd cu.
uooCH duh gorin ehraheeth kee

Above your golden, dear, head

Gwen yw'r snoden wyf yn gwisgo
gwen ur snohden ooeev uhn gwisgo

White is the ribbon that I place

Ar dy fynwes wrol di.
ahr duh vuhnwes oorol dee

On your brave breast

Gwyddom fod ein pur serchiadau
gooeethom vohd ehn peer serCHEeahdahee

We know that pure love

Wedi'u pinio yn y fron.
Wehdee pineeo uhn uh vron

Is pinned on your breast

Cyn bod un o'r ysnodenau
kin bohnd een ohr uhsnohdenahee

Before one of the ribbons

Wedi dod o'ch dwylaw'n llon.
wehdee dohd ohCH dooeelahoond LLon

Has left joyfully your two hands

Clywch yr utgorn croch yn galw.
kluooCH uhr itgorn krohCH uhn gahloo

Hear the loud trumpet calling

Farwel, Blodwen/Elen!
fahrwel blodwen/ehlen

Goodbye Blodwen/Elen

Rhaid mynd ffwrdd.
HRaheed meend foorth

I must leave

Cadwch y darluniau yma
kahdooCH uh dahrlineeahee uhmah

Keep these pictures

Hyd nes cawn ni eto gwrdd.
heed nes kahoon nee eto goorth

Until we meet again

26. I'r gad! (Corws TTBB Chorus)

*a la 24. Mae sw'n rhyfel yn y gwynt (Corws TTBB Chorus) **

27. Cennad o faes y gwaed (Negesydd/Messenger[Tenor], Arglwyddes/Lady Maelor)

Cennad o faes y gwaed,

A message from the bloody battlefield

kenahd oh vahees uh gooaheed

Fy Arglwyddes.
vuh ahrglwooeethes

My Lady

Mae T'wysog Cymru, <i>mahee too<u>u</u>hsog <u>ku</u>hmree</i>	The Prince of Wales
Ar ei fuan farch, <i>ahr eh <u>vee</u>ahn vahrCH</i>	On his fast steed
Yn taflu tân <i>uhn <u>tah</u>ylee tahn</i>	Throwing fire
I fronnau pawb o'i wŷr, <i>ee <u>vron</u>ahee pahoob oee weer</i>	Into the breast of all his men
A hwythau'n lluchio angau llym <i>ah <u>hooe</u>THaheen <u>LLi</u>CHeeo <u>ah</u>ngahee LLim</i>	And they thrust sharp death
Ar flaenau eu picellau erch <i>ahr <u>vleh</u>nahee eh <u>pik</u>LLahee erCH</i>	On the points of their frightful lances
I fynwes eu gelynion dewr. <i>ee <u>yuh</u>nwes eh <u>gelu</u>hneeon deoor</i>	Into the bosom of their brave enemies
Syr Hywel Ddu <i>suhr <u>huh</u>wel thee</i>	Sir Hywel Ddu
Sy'n chwifio snoden wen <i>seen CH<u>wi</u>veeo <u>sno</u>hden wen</i>	Waves a white ribbon
O flaen ei wŷr, <i>oh <u>vla</u>heen eh weer</i>	In front of his men
Yn flaenaf yn y gad. <i>uhn <u>vleh</u>nahv uhn uh gahd</i>	At the head of the army
Ac Arthur, <i>ahk <u>ahr</u>THir</i>	And Arthur
Ar ôl torri trwy ryw ddeg <i>ahr <u>ohl</u> <u>to</u>ree trooe ru thehg</i>	After cutting through some ten
O rengau y gelynion hyf, <i>oh <u>ren</u>gahee uh <u>gelu</u>hneeon heev</i>	Ranks of the brave enemy
A wnaed yn farchog <i>ah <u>oon</u>aheed uhn <u>vahr</u>CHog</i>	Was made a knight
Gan y T'wysog dewr <i>gan uh <u>to</u>uhsog deoor</i>	By the brave Prince
Yng nghanol lladdedigion <i>uhng <u>hah</u>noL LL<u>ah</u>the<u>di</u>geeon</i>	In the middle of the dead
Ar y maes! <i>ahr uh mahees</i>	On the battlefield

Pa le mae'r bardd
pah leh maheer bahrth

Where is the bard

A'i awen bur?
ahee ahwen beer

And his pure inspiration?

Beth ddywed ef am hynt y gwŷr?
behTH thuhwed ehv ahm hint uh gooeer

What does he say of the men's journey?

28. Mae Harri a'i fyddinoedd (Iolo, Corws/Chorus)

Mae Harri a'i fyddinoedd
mahee hahree ahee vuhtheenoeeth

Henry and his armies

Yn dod fel y don,
uhn dohd vel uh don

Are coming like a wave

O flaen y tymhestloedd
oh vlaheen uh tuhmhestloeeth

Ahead of the storms

I'n gwlad yr awr hon.
een goolahd uhr ahoor hon

Into our country now

Cysurwch/n eich/n Blodwen,
kuhseerooCH/n ehCH/n blodwen

Comfort your/our Blodwen

Diddanwch/n eich/n Elen,
deethahnooCH/n ehCH/n ehlen

Console your/our Elen

Mae adfyd gerllaw.
mahee ahdveed gerLLahoo

Adversity is close

Amneidio mae'r seren
ahmnehdeeo maheer seren

The star beckons

Wrth fflamio'n yr wybren
oorTH flahmeeon uhr ooeebren

As it flames through the sky

Mai dyfod o draw
mahee duhvod oh drahoo

That from afar comes

Mae alaeth a braw.
mahee ahlaheeTH ah brahoo

Grief and terror

ACT 3

29. Mae mywyd bron a rhedeg (Arthur)

Mae mywyd bron a rhedeg
mahee muhwid bron ah HRehdeg

My life has almost trickled

Yn ddafnau o fy nghlwy'.
uhn thahvnahee oh vuhng hlooee

As drops from my wound

Ychydig yw yr adeg
uhCHuhdig u uhr ahdeg

Very little time

A gaf fi yma mwy.
ah gahv vee uhmah mooee

Do I have here anymore

Tra rhed fy enaid allan
trah HRehd vuh ehnaheed ahLLahn

As my soul departs

Trwy'r clwyf i wir fwynhad,
trooeer klooeev ee weer vooeenhahd

Through the wound to true paradise

Mae'm serch o hyd yn para
maheem serCH oh heed uhn pahrah

My love still extends

At Elen a fy ngwlad.
aht ehlen ah vuhng oolahd

To Elen and my country

30. Arthur, annwyl, paid a'm gadael (Elen, Arthur)

Arthur, annwyl,
ahrTHir ahnnoeel

Dear Arthur,

Paid a'm gadael.
paheed ahm gahdaheel

Do not leave me

Wel' di nagrau'n treiglo'n lli'!
wehl dee nahgraheen trehglon LLee

See my tears trickle as a flood

Elen dirion,
ehlen direeon

Gentle Elen,

Cyn ymadael,
kin uhmahdaheel

Before departing,

Gwrando fy nymuniad i.
goorahndo vuh nuhmineeahd ee

Listen to my wish

Gwn nas gelli ymladd brwydrau
goon nahs geLLee uhmlahth brooeedrahee

I know that you cannot fight battles

Fel dy briod,
vel duh breeod

Like your spouse

Fel dy dad.
vel duh dahd

Like your father

Ond ti elli daer weddiö
ond tee eLLee daheer wetheeo

But your can earnestly pray

Dros dy Arthur
dros duh ahrTHir

For your Arthur

A dy wlad.
ah duh oolahd

And your country

31. Taenwn flodau (Blodwen, Arglwyddes/Lady Maelor, Negesydd/Messenger[Tenor], Iolo, Corws/Chorus)

Taenwn flodau ar y galon
tehnoon vlohdahēe ahr uh gahlon

We scatter flowers on the heart

Waedodd dros ei Walia wen.
wehdoth dros eh wahleeah wen

That bled for his pure Wales

Planner llawryf bythol wyrddion
plahner LLahooreev buhTHol weertheeon

May an evergreen laurel be planted

Byth i dyfu uwch ei ben.
biTH ee duhvee uooCH eh ben

To grow forever above his head

Llaw y dewr sydd wedi oeri
LLahoo uh deoor seeth wehdee oeeree

The hand of the brave has gone cold

Tra yn rhwym am garn ei gledd.
trah uhn HRooeem ahm gahrn eh glehth

While grasping the hilt of his sword

Ond bydd ysbryd rhyddid Cymru
ond beeth uhsbreed HRuhthid kuhmree

But the spirit of free Wales

Byth yn gwylio'i annwyl fedd.
biTH uhn gooeleeoeē ahnooel vehth

Will always watch his dear grave

32. Mae ffawd yn cefnu (Negesydd/Messenger[Tenor], Arglwyddes/Lady Maelor, Blodwen)

Mae ffawd yn cefnu
mahee fahood uhn keynee

Fate is deserting

Ar ein byddin gref,
ahr ehn buhthin grehv

Our strong army

A Harri a'i wŷr
ah hahree ahee weer

With Henry and his men

Ar uchelfannau'r maes.
ahr eeCHelyahnaheer mahees

On on the battlefield highground

Fe gwmpodd lluoedd
veh gooeempoth LLeoeeth

Throngs of

O'n gwroniaid ni,
ohn gooroneeaheed nee

Our brave men fell

A thaenwyd dychryn
ah THEhnooed duhCHrin

And terror was spread

Drwy ein rhengau dewr.
drooee ehn HREngahee deoor

Throughout our brave ranks

Er hyn mae'r dreigiau
er hin maheer drehgeeahēe

Nevertheless the dragons

Yn ddiogel oll.
uhn theeohgel ohLL

Are all safe

Encilia'r fyddin
enkileeahr yuhthin

The army is retreating

Tua'r Wyddfa draw.
teeahr ooeethvah drahoo

Toward distant Snowdon

Pa le mae Hywel?
pah leh mahee huhwel

Where is Hywel?

Ai diogel ef?
ahee deehgel ehv

Is he safe?

O Hywel annwyl!
oh huhwel ahnooel

Oh dearest Hywel!

A yw ef yn fyw?
ah u ehv uhn vu

Is he alive?

Pa bryd daw'n ôl?
pah breed dahoo nohl

When will he return?

O na chawn weld ei wedd!
oh nah CHahoon weld eh wehth

Oh that I may see his appearance

Syr Hywel oedd y dewraf
suhr huhwel oeeth uh deoorahv

Sir Hywel was the bravest

Ar y maes.
ahr uh mahees

On the battlefield

Nis gwn ai byw ai marw yw yn awr.
nis goon ahee bu ahee mahroo u uhn ahoor

I don't know whether he is now alive or dead

33. O dywed im' awel y nefoedd (Blodwen)

O dywed im' awel y nefoedd
oh duhwed eem ahwel uh nehvoeeth

O tell me, heaven's breeze

Yw Hywel yn fyw yr awr hon.
u huhwel uhn vu uhr ahoor hon

Is Hywel alive now

Ti gwmwl sy'n cludo'r tymhestloedd,
tee goomool seen kleedor tuhmhestloeeth

You cloud that carries the storms

Tawela'r ystorm sy'n fy mron.
tahwehlahr uhstorm seen vuh mron

Pacify the storm that's in my breast

Yr atsain sy'n gwibio drwy'r broydd,
uhr ahtsaheen seen gweebeeo drooeer broheeth

The echo that darts through the vales

Deffroed holl nerthoedd dy lef.
defrohed hohLL nerTHoeeth duh lehv

Awaken all the strengths of your cry

Dod dafod i glogwyn y mynydd
dohd dahvod ee glohgooeen uh muhnith

Give a voice to the mountain cliff

I ddwedyd ai byw ydyw ef.
ee thooehdid ahee bu uhdu ehv

To say if he is alive

Fy nhad a fu farw'n y carchar
vuh nhahd ah vee vahroon uh kahrCHahr

My father that died in the jail

Neu ynte ar gochfaes y gad.
neh uhnte ahr goCHvahees uh gahd

Or even on the bloody battlefield

A minnau adawyd yn gynnar
ah minnahee ahdahooeed uhn guhnahr

And I was left early

Heb frodyr,
hehb vrohdir

Without brothers

Heb fam ac heb dad.
hehb vahm ahk hehb dahd

Without a mother and without a father

Ond teimlwn fy hun yn ddiogel
ond tehmloun vuh heen uhn theeohgel

But I felt safe

Dan lygad f'anwylyd o hyd.
dahn luhgahd vahnooeleed oh heed

Always under the eye of my dearest.

Ai tybed im' golli fy Hywel,
ahee tuhbed eem goLLee vuh huhwel

I wonder if I've lost my Hywel

Y gorau a'r ola'n y byd!
uh gohrahee ahr ohlahn uh beed

The best and last in the world

Fy Hywel!
vuh huhwel

My Hywel

34. Breuddwydiais i neithiwr (Arglwyddes/Lady Maelor)

Breuddwydiais i neithiwr ddiwethaf
brehthooeedeahees ee nehTHEeor theeweTHahv

I dreamed this last night

Fod Hywel yn fyw yn y gad,
vohd huhwel uhn vu uhn uh gahd

That Hywel was alive in the battle

A'i fod ef yn gyntaf ac olaf,
ahee vohd ehv uhn guhntahv ahk ohlahv

And that was he first and last

Yn taro dros ryddid ei wlad.
uhn tahro dros ruhthid eh oolahd

Striking for the freedom of his country

Breuddwydiais doi adref
brehthooeedeahees doee ahdrev

I dreamed that he would come home

Yn union
uhn ineeon

Immediately

A'r snoden fu unwaith yn wen
ahr snohden vee inwaheeTH uhn wen

With the ribbon that was once white

Yn rhuddgoch
uhn HReethgohCH

Crimson-red

Gan waed ei elynion.
gahn waheed eh eluhneeon

With the blood of his enemies

Rwy'n siwr daw fy mreuddwyd i ben.
rooen shoor dahoo vuh mreththooeed ee ben

I'm sure that my dream will come to an end

35. Mae'r seren wedi machlud (Iolo)

Mae'r seren wedi machlud,
maheer sehren wehdee mahCHlid

The star has set

A seren Cymru gu
ah sehren kuhmree gee

And dear Wales's star

Sydd wedi suddo hefyd
seeth wehdee seetho hehvid

Has also sunk

O dan y cwmwl du.
oh dahn uh koomool dee

Under the black cloud

Mae miloedd o galonnau
mahee meeloeth oh gahlonaahee

The thousands of hearts

Fu'n curo dros ein gwlad
veen keero dros ehn goolahd

That beat for our country

Yn llonydd yn yr angau
uhn LLohnith uhn uhr ahngahee

Are still in the death

Ar waedlyd faes y gad.
ahr wehdlid vahees uh gahd

On the bloody battlefield

36. Bu galed iawn y brwydro (Iolo)

Bu galed iawn y brwydro
bee gahled eeahoon uh brooeddro

The fighting was hard

Ar bob llaw,
ahr bohb LLahoo

On all sides

Ond gorfu ar y Cymry dewrion ffoi.
ond gorvee ahr uh kuhmree deooreeon foe

But the brave Welshmen had to flee

Syr Hywel oedd yr olaf
suhr huhwel oeeth uhr ohlahv

Sir Hywel was the last

Ar y maes
ahr uh mahees

On the battlefield

Ac amgylchynwyd ef
ahk ahmguhlCHuhnnoeed ehv

And he was surrounded

Gan luoedd o ddewr elynion.

By throngs of brave enemies

gahn leeoeth oh theoor eluhneon

Ymladd law yn llaw y buont,
uhmlahth lahoo uhn LLahoo uh beeont

They fought hand-to-hand

Ond cyn hir gorchfygwyd ef
ond kin heer gorCHyuhgooeed ehv

But before long he was overpowered

A gwnaed y gwron yn garcharor.
ah goonaheed uh gooron uhn gahrCHahr

And the hero was taken prisoner

Ac yng nghastell Caer
ahk uhng hahsteLL kaheer

And in Chester jail

Y gorwedd ef yn awr,
uh gorweth ehv uhn ahoor

He now lays

Yn rhwym i aros dydd
uhn HRooeem ee ahros deeth

Bound to await the day

Ei dynged erch.
eh duhnged erCH

Of his dreadful fate

37. Chwibanu rhyddion odlau (Corws/Chorus)

Chwibanu rhyddion odlau
CHooebahnee HRuhtheeon odlahee

Whistling rhymes of freedom

Mae'r awel megis cynt,
maheer ahwel mehgis kint

Does the breeze as in the past

Wrth ddawnsio
oorTH thahoonseeo

As it dances

Hyd y bryniau
heed uh bruhneeaahee

On the hills

A'r cymoedd ar ei hynt.
ahr kuhmoeeth ahr eh hint

And valleys on its journey

Ond gruddfan mewn cadwynau
ond greethvahn meoon kahdooeenahee

But wailing in chains

Heb obaith am ryddhad,
hehb ohbaheeTH ahm reeth-hahd

Without hope of freedom

'Rym ni bob dydd
reem nee boh deeth

We do every day

Mewn celloedd cudd
meoon keLLOeeth keeth

In hidden cells

Am garu tir ein gwlad.
ahm gahree teer ehn goolahd

For loving our country's land

Mae'r adar yn telori <i>maheer <u>ahdahr uhn teloree</u></i>	The birds sing
Mor swynol ag erioed, <i>mor <u>sooeenol ahg ereeoeed</u></i>	As charming as ever
A bywyd yn ymdonni <i>ah <u>buhwid uhn uhmdonee</u></i>	And life ripples
Yng ngwyrddion gangau'r coed. <i>uhng <u>weertheeon gangaheer koeed</u></i>	In the green branches of the trees
Ond ow! <i>ond oh</i>	But oh
Mae'n gwlad anwylgu <i>maheen goolahd <u>ahnooeelgee</u></i>	Our dear country
Yn gorwedd yn ei gwaed, <i>uhn <u>gorweth uhn eh gooaheed</u></i>	Lays in its blood
A'r gelyn cryf <i>ahr <u>gehlin kreev</u></i>	And the strong enemy
Yn sathru'n hyf <i>uhn <u>sahTHreen heev</u></i>	Tramples boldly
Ei thegwch dan ei draed. <i>eh <u>THEhgooCH dahn eh draheed</u></i>	Her fairness under its feet
O Dduw ein tadau, <i>oh <u>thu ehn tahdahee</u></i>	O God of our fathers
Cofia ni, <i><u>koveeah nee</u></i>	Remember us
A gwrando ein pryderus gri. <i>ah <u>goorahndo ehn pruhderis gree</u></i>	And listen to our worried cry
Dinoetha'th gadarn fraich <i>deenoee<u>THahTH gahdahrn vraheeCH</u></i>	Show us your strong arm
Yn awr, <i>uhn ahoor</i>	Now
A dryllia ben y gelyn mawr. <i>ah <u>druhLLeeah ben uh gehlin mahoor</u></i>	And shatter the head of the big enemy
38. Fy Mlodwen, f'anwlyd (Hywel) Fy Mlodwen, <i>vuh <u>mlodwen</u></i>	My Blodwen
F'anwlyd, <i>vah<u>nooleed</u></i>	My beloved

Fy mhopeth, <i>vuhm hopeTH</i>	My everything
Mae'n dda gennyf weled dy wedd. <i>maheen thah geniv wehlehd duh wehth</i>	It's good to see your appearance
Ond sycha dy ddagrau, <i>ond suhCHah duh thahgrahee</i>	But dry your tears
Fy ngeneth, <i>vuhng ehneTH</i>	My girl
Mae dwyfron dy Hywel <i>mahee dooeevron duh huhwel</i>	Your Hywel's breast
Mewn hedd. <i>mehoon hehth</i>	Is at peace
Os dygwyd fy nghleddyf oddi arnaf, <i>os duhgooeed vuhng hlehthiv ohthee ahrnahv</i>	If my sword was taken from me
Os rhwymwyd fi ddwyllaw a thraed, <i>os HRooeemooeed vee thooeelahoo ah THraheed</i>	If I was bound hand and foot
Mae'm hysbryd yn rhydd a dianaf <i>maheem huhsbrid uhn HReeth ah deeahnahv</i>	My spirit is free and unhurt
Mewn carchar <i>meoon kahrCHahr</i>	In prison
Fel ar faes y gwaed. <i>vel ahr fahees uh gooaheed</i>	As on the battlefield
Ac wele'r ysnoden wen honno <i>ahk wehlehr uhsnohden wen hono</i>	And see that white ribbon
A roist im' <i>ah roeest eem</i>	That you gave me
Ar lechwedd y ddôl, <i>ahr leCHweth uh thohl</i>	On the side of the meadow
Er iddi gan waed gael ei rhuddo, <i>er eethee gahn waheed gaheel eh HReetho</i>	Though it has been reddened by blood
I ti rwy'n ei dychwel yn ôl. <i>ee tee rooeen eh duhCHwel uhn ohl</i>	I return it to you
O! Cadw hi'n dynn ar dy galon <i>oh kahdoo heen din ahr duh gahlon</i>	Oh! Keep it tight on your heart
I gofio dy gariad a'th ffrind. <i>ee goveeo duh gahreeahd ahTH frind</i>	To remember your love and friend

Ffarwel i ti Blodwen,
fahrwel ee tee blodwen

Farewell Blodwen

Fun ffyddlon,
veen fuhthlon

Faithful girl

Ond dyro im' gusan cyn mynd.
ond duhro eem geesahn kin mind

But give me a kiss before leaving

39. Mae mil o ysbrydion (Arglwyddes/Lady Maelor, Iolo)

Mae mil o ysbrydion
mahee meel oh uhsbruhdeeon

A thousand spirits

Yn edrych i lawr
uhn edriCH ee lahoor

Look down

O'r Aran a'r Gader
ohr ahrahn ahr gahder

From the Aran and the Gader

A'r Wyddfa wen fawr.
ahr ooeethvah wen vahoor

And great white Snowdon

Hwy wyddant bydd Hywel,
hooee weethant beeth huhwel

They know that Hywel

Er gwaethaf pob brad,
er gooehTHahv pohb brahd

In spite of every betrayal

Yn marw fel arwr
uhn mahroo vel ahroor

Will die like a hero

Dros Gymru ei wlad.
dros guhmree eh oolahd

For Wales his country

40. Cenwch y clychau (Blodwen, Arglwyddes/Lady Maelor, Hywel, Iolo, Corws/Chorus)

Cenwch y clychau,
kehnooCH uh kluhCHahee

Ring the bells

Mae'n awr o fwynhad.
maheen ahoor oh vooenhahd

It's the hour of enjoyment

Mae gobaith i Loegr
mahee gohbaheeTH ee loeeger

There is hope for England

I gael ei rhyddhad.
ee gaheel eh HReethahd

To get her freedom

Gwae ein gwlad!
gooahee ehn goolahd

Woe to our country

41. Ai dyma gell Syr Hywel Ddu? (Rhys Gwyn, Iolo, Arglwyddes/Lady Maelor, Blodwen)

Ai dyma gell Syr Hywel Ddu?
ahee duhmah geLL suhr huhwel thee

Is this the cell of Sir Hywel Ddu?

Mae gennyf newydd iddo ef yn awr. <i>mahee <u>geniv</u> <u>newith</u> <u>eetho</u> ehv uhn ahoor</i>	I have news for him now
Pwy ydwyt ti? <i>poeee <u>uhdooeet</u> tee</i>	Who are you?
O ble rwyt ti yn dod? <i>oh bleh rooeet tee uhn dohd</i>	Where do you come from?
Myfi yw Rhys Gwyn <i>muhvee u HRees gwin</i>	I am Rhys Gwyn
O Gastell Padarn bell. <i>oh <u>gahsteLL</u> <u>pahdahrn</u> behLL</i>	From faraway Padarn Castle
Rhys Gwyn yn fyw! <i>HRees gwin uhn vu</i>	Rhys Gwyn is alive
Blodwen annwyl, <i><u>blodwen</u> <u>ahnooeel</u></i>	Blodwen dear
Dyma’th dad yn fyw! <i><u>duhmahTH</u> dahd uhn vu</i>	Your father is here, alive
Fy nhad! <i>vuh nhahd</i>	My father
Fy hir golledig dad? <i>vuh heer <u>goLLehdig</u> dahd</i>	My long lost father?
Os collais fy Hywel, <i>os <u>koLLahees</u> vuh <u>huhwel</u></i>	If I lost my Hywel
Mi gefais fy nhad. <i>mee <u>gehvahees</u> vuh nhahd</i>	I have got my father
Fy Mlodwen! <i>vuh <u>mlodwen</u></i>	My Blodwen
Annwyl Blodwen, <i><u>ahnooel</u> <u>blodwen</u></i>	Blodwen dear
Rwyt yn eilun o dy fam <i>rooeet uhn <u>ehlin</u> oh duh vahm</i>	You are the image of your mother
Ac yn bobeth i dy hen dad. <i>ahk uhn <u>bopeTH</u> ee duh hehn dahd</i>	And mean everything to your old father
Ond nid awr i ymgofleidio’n ffôl <i>ond nid ahoor ee <u>uhmgovlehddeon</u> fohl</i>	But the time to embrace foolishly
Yw’r adeg hon. <i>ur <u>ahdeg</u> hon</i>	Is not now

Rwy'n dod i'r castell hwn <i>roo^{ee}n dohd eer <u>ka</u>hsteLL hoon</i>	I come to this castle
Â newydd pwysig. <i>ah <u>new</u>ith <u>po</u>oesig</i>	With important news
Mae'r brenin wedi marw <i>maheer <u>bre</u>hnin <u>we</u>hdee <u>ma</u>hroo</i>	The king has died
A gollyngwyd fi <i>ah goLL<u>uh</u>ngooeed vee</i>	And I have been released
O garchar du <i>oh <u>gahr</u>CHahr dee</i>	From a dark jail
Rhyw ugain o flynyddau maith, <i>HRu <u>e</u>egaheen oh <u>vlu</u>hnu<u>h</u>thahee maheeTH</i>	After some twenty long years
Gorchymyn ges o'r llys <i>gor<u>CH</u>uhmin gehs ohr LLees</i>	I received an order from the court
I ddod i lawr, <i>ee ddohd ee lahoor</i>	To come here
A dyma'r drwydded freiniol <i>ah <u>du</u>hmahr <u>dro</u>oeethed <u>v</u>rehneeol</i>	And here is the royal permission
Yn fy llaw, <i>uhn vuh LLahoo</i>	In my hand
I ollwng pob carcharor <i>ee oLL<u>oo</u>ng pohb kahr<u>CH</u>ahr</i>	For every prisoner to be released
Heno'n rhydd! <i>hehnon HReeth</i>	Free tonight
Tyrd, <i>teerd</i>	Come
Geidwad sarrug, <i>geh<u>d</u>wahd <u>sahr</u>ig</i>	Surly guard
Tor y gadwyn hon. <i>tor uh <u>gah</u>dooen hon</i>	Break this chain
42. Moliannwn (Blodwen, Arglwyddes/Lady Maelor, Hywel, Iolo, Corws/Chorus) Moliannwn y nefoedd, <i>mole<u>eah</u>noon uh <u>neh</u>voeeth</i>	We praise heaven
Mae Hywel yn rhydd. <i>mahee <u>hu</u>hwel uhn HReeth</i>	Hywel is free
Aeth nos o dywyllwch <i>aheeTH nohs oh <u>du</u>hwu<u>h</u>LLooCH</i>	A night of darkness turned into

Yn ddilyw o ddydd.
uhn theelu oh theeth

A flood of day

Awn adref i Faelor
ahoon ahdrev ee vehlor

Let us go home to Maelor

Dan ganu'n gytûn,
dan gahneen guhteen

Singing together

Bydd Hywel a Blodwen
beeth huhwel ah blodwen

Hywel and Blodwen

Byth mwyach yn un.
beeTH mooeeahCH uhn een

Will be for ever as one

FINE