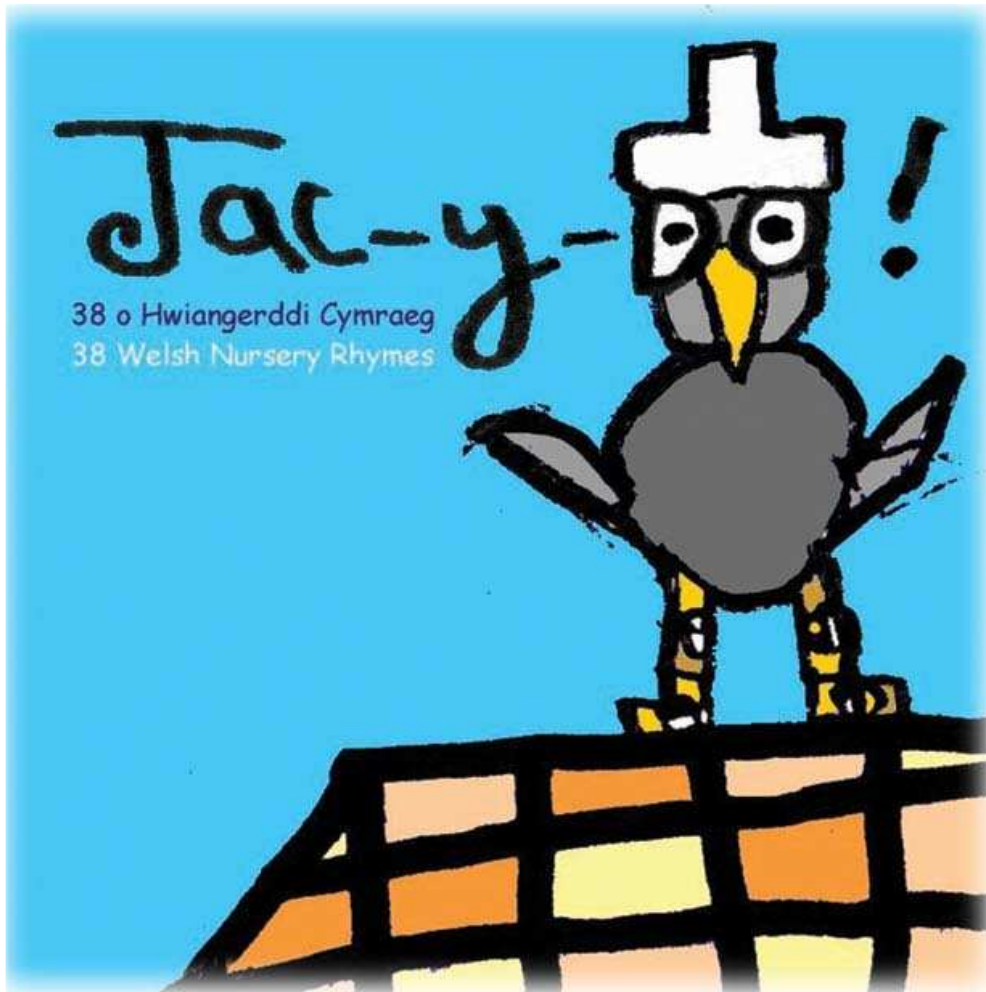


# 38 o Hwiangerddi Cymraeg Geiriau



38 Welsh Nursery  
Rhyme Lyrics

## **Dacw ti yn Eistedd**

Dyna ti yn Eistedd y Deryn Du,  
Brenin y goedwig fawr wyt ti,  
Can dere deryn can dere deryn,  
Dyna un hardd wyt ti.

## **There you are Sitting**

There you are sitting, blackbird,  
You are the king of the forest,  
Sing bird, come, sing, bird, come,  
What a beauty you are.

## **Cysga Di**

Cysga di fy mhlentyn tlws (x 3)  
Cei gysgu tan y bore (x 2)

Cysga di fy mhlentyn tlws  
Wedi cau a chloi y drws  
Cysga di fy mhlentyn tlws  
Cei gysgu tan y bore (x 2).

## **Go to Sleep**

Go to sleep my pretty baby (x 3)  
You can sleep until the morning (x 2)

Go to sleep my pretty baby  
Having closed and locked the door,  
Go to sleep my pretty baby  
You can sleep until the morning (x 2).

## **Boneddwr Mawr o'r Bala**

Boneddwr mawr o'r Bala  
Ryw ddiwrnod aeth i hela  
Ar gaseg denau ddu

Carlamodd yr hen gaseg  
O naw o'r gloch tan ddeuddeg  
Heb unwaith godi pry

O'r diwedd cododd lwynog  
Yn ymyl tŷ cymdog,  
A'r corn a rododd floedd.

Yr holl fytheid redasant  
A'r llwynog coch ddaliasant,  
Ond ci rhyw ffarmwr oedd.

Wrth fynd yn ôl o'r hela  
Daeth y boneddwr tila  
I goesi hen bont bren.

Ond 'chana'i ddim ychwaneg,  
Fe syrthiodd efo 'i gaseg  
I'r afon dros ei ben.

## **A Gentleman from Bala**

A Gentleman from Bala  
One day went out to hunt  
On a thin black mare

The mare galloped along  
From nine o'clock until twelve  
Without once picking up any game.

At last a fox appeared  
By his neighbour's house  
And the horn sounded out.

The whole pack ran  
And they caught the red fox, -  
But it was a farmer's dog.

Coming back from the hunt  
The poor old gentleman  
Came to cross a wooden bridge.

But I'll sing no more,  
He fell with his mare  
Into the river over his head.

## Tali Tali

Tali tali tali  
Bu farw'r hen Shôn Parri,  
Wedi 'i osod ar y sgrîn  
A'i ddau benlin i fyny.

Elwyn bach a finne  
Yn mynd i ffair y Glame,  
Dod yn ôl ar gefn yn frân  
A phwys o wlân am ddime.

Mae'r ceiliog coch yn canu,  
Mae'n bryd i ninne godi,  
Mae'r bechgyn drwg yn mynd tua'r glo  
A'r fuwch a'r llo yn brefu.

## Mynd Drot Drot

Mynd drot drot ar y gaseg wen,  
Mynd drot drot i'r dre,  
Mam yn dod yn ôl dros fryn a dôl  
A rhywbeth neis neis i de.

Teisen i Bil, a banana i Sil,  
A thamaid i'r gath a'r ci,  
Afal mawr iach i Ben y gwas bach  
A rhywbeth neis neis i mi

## Bwrw Glaw

Bwrw glaw yn sobor iawn  
Wel dyma bnawn anghynes,  
'Mochel dan yr ambarel  
A cherdded fel brenhines.

Eisio ambarel yn siŵr  
I gadw dwr o 'nghlustie,  
Clustie'n gwrando ar y wlad  
Yn siarad am fy siwrne.

Holi hwn a holi hon  
A holi John Dwygeiniog,  
Pwy 'di hon a'r ambarel?  
Y mae hi'n ddel gynddeiriog.

## Tally Tally

Tally tally tally  
John Parry has died,  
He's been put on the screen  
With his knees upwards.

Little Elwyn and me  
Went to the Mayday fair,  
Returned on a crow's back  
With a pound of wool for a ha'penny.

The red cockrell is singing,  
It's time for me to get up,  
The naughty boys are going for the coal  
And the cow and calf are lowing.

## Trotting Along

Trotting along on the white mare,  
Trotting along to town,  
Mummy comes back over hill and vale  
With something nice for tea.

A cake for Bill, banana for Sil  
And something for the cat and dog,  
A big healthy apple for Ben the farmworker  
And something nice for me.

## Raining

Raining very heavily,  
What a miserable afternoon,  
Sheltering under the umbrella  
And walking like a queen.

Surely I need an umbrella  
To keep the water out of my ears,  
Ears that listen to the countryside  
Talking about my journey.

Asking here and there  
And asking Twopenny John,  
Who is this with the umbrella,  
She's very pretty indeed.

### **Gee Ceffyl Bach**

Gee ceffyl bach yn cario ni'n dau  
Dros y mynydd i hela cnau  
Dwr yn yr afon a cherrig yn slic,  
Cwmpo ni'n dau, wel dyna'i chi dric.

Cwyd Robin bach a saf ar dy draed,  
Sych dy lygaid, anghofia'r gwaed,  
Neidiwn ein dau ar ein ceffyl bach gwyn  
I fyny'r mynydd ac i lawr y glyn.

Gee ceffyl bach dros frigau y coed  
Fel tylwyth teg mor ysgafn dy droed  
Carlam ar garlam ar y cwmwl mawr gwyn  
Naid dros y lleuad ac i lawr at y llyn.

### **Gee Up Little Horse**

Gee up little horse, carrying us two  
Over the mountain to gather nuts,  
Water in the river, the stones are slippery,  
We both fall down, well what a trick!

Get up little Robin and stand on your feet,  
Dry your tears, forget the blood,  
We'll both jump on the big white horse,  
Up the mountain and down the valley.

Gee up little horse over the branches of the  
tree  
Like the fairies so light footed,  
Galloping away over the big white cloud,  
Jump over the moon and down to the lake.

### **Robin Goch**

Robin Goch oedd ar y rhiniog  
A'i ddwy aden fach anwydog  
Ac yn dwedyd was yn smala  
"Mae hi'n oer, mi ddaw yn eira"

Robin Goch oedd ar y Berwyn  
Dweud daw gwyn yn hulio'r gwanwyn  
Ac yn dwedyd ...

Robin Goch oedd ar y rhiniog  
Yn gofyn tamaid, heb un geinog  
Ac yn dwedyd...

### **Red Robin**

Red Robin on the doorstep  
With his two cold little wings  
Saying with amusement  
"It is cold, the snow will come."

Red Robin was on the Berwyn  
Saying that the country will be white in spring,  
Saying with amusement etc.

Red Robin on the doorstep  
Asking for food, without a penny,  
Saying with amusement etc.

## Jac y Do

Mi welais Jac y Do  
Yn eistedd ar ben to  
Het wen ar `i ben a dwy goes bren  
Ho ho ho ho ho ho.

Mi welais iar fach yr ha  
Yn mynd i werthu ffa  
Fe'i gwerthodd yn rhes ond collodd y pres  
Ha ha ha ha ha ha

Hen fwnci bach o Llyn  
A aeth i dynnu'i lun  
Edrychodd yn syn a chwarddodd fel hyn  
Hi hi hi hi hi hi.

Hen geiliog dandi do  
A redodd i'r cwt glo  
Mi welodd gi mawr a gwaeddodd fel cawr  
Go go go go go go.

Daeth mochyn bach i'r dre  
I chwilio am bwys o de  
Fe welodd ful bach yn rhwlio mewn sach  
He he he he he he

## The Jackdaw

I saw a Jackdaw  
Sitting on the roof  
A white hat on his head and two wooden legs.  
Ho ho ho ho ho ho.

I saw a little butterfly  
Going to sell some beans  
She sold them all but lost the money,  
Ha ha ha ha ha ha

A little monkey from Llyn  
Went to have his photo taken,  
He looked in surprise and laughed like this:  
Hi hi hi hi hi hi.

An old dandy do cockrell  
Ran to the coal shed,  
He saw a big dog and shouted like a giant  
Go go go go go go.

A little pig came to town  
To look for a pound of tea  
He saw a little mule rolling in a sack  
He he he he he he

## Daw Hyfryd Fis

Daw hyfryd fis  
Mehffin cyn bo hir  
A chlywir y gwcw'n  
Canu'n braf yn ein tir.

## A Lovely Month

The lovely month  
Of June will come soon  
And the song of the cuckoo  
Will be heard in the land.

### **Dacw Mam yn Dwad**

Dacw mam yn dwad  
Ar ben y Gamfa Wen,  
Rhywbeth yn ei ffedog,  
A phiser ar ei phen.  
Y fuwch yn y beudy  
Yn brefu am y llo,  
A'r llo'r ochor arall  
Yn chware Jim Cro

Jim Cro Crystyn  
Wan, tŵ, ffôr,  
A'r mochyn bach yn eistedd  
Mor ddel ar y stôl.

Dafi bach a finna  
Yn mynd i ffair 'Berdâr,  
Dafi'n mofyn ceiliog,  
A finna'n mofyn giâr,  
Dafi bach a finna  
Yn mynd i ffair Lannonn,  
Dafi'n hela dimai  
A finna'n prynu ffon.

Shoni brica moni  
Yn berchen buwch a llo,  
A gafar fach a mochyn  
Ceiliog go-go-go.  
A cheiliog bach y dandi  
Yn crio trwy y nos  
Eiseie bentyg ceiniog  
I brynu gwasgod goch.

### **There's Mummy Coming**

There's Mummy coming  
Over the white stile,  
Something in her apron  
And a bucket on her head.  
The cow in the cowshed  
Is lowing for her calf,  
And the calf is on the other side  
Playing Jim Crow.

Jim Crow Crust  
One, two and four,  
And the little pig is sitting  
So pretty on the stool.

Little David and me  
Going to Aberdare fair,  
David to fetch a cockrell  
And me to fetch a hen,  
Little David and me  
Going to Llannon fair,  
David collecting a ha'ppenny  
And me bying a stick.

Shonny bricka monny  
Owns a cow and a calf,  
A little goat and pig  
And a go-go-go cockrell.  
Little dandy cockrell  
Crying through the night,  
Wanting to borrow a penny  
To buy a red waistcoat.

## Sion Corn

Pwy sy'n dwad dros y bryn  
Yn ddistaw, ddistaw bach?  
A'i farf yn llaes a'i wallt yn wyn  
A rhywbeth yn ei sach  
A phwy sy'n eistedd ar y to  
Ar bwys y simdde fawr?  
Sion Corn, Sion Corn, Helo, Helo,  
Tyrd yma, tyrd i lawr.

Mae saith rhyfeddod yn dy sach  
Gad i mi weled un,  
A rho ryw drysoe bychan bach  
Yn enw Mab y Dyn.  
Mae'r gwynt yn oer ar frig y to  
Mae yma ddisgwyl mawr.  
Sion Corn, Sion Corn, helo, helo,  
Tyrd yma, tyrd i lawr!

## Oes Gafr Eto

Oes gafr eto? Oes heb ei godro  
Ar y creigiau geirwon  
Mae'r hen afr yn crwydro.  
Gafr wen, wen, wen,  
le finwen, finwen, finwen,  
Foel gynffonwen, foel gynffonwen,  
Ystlys wen a chynffon wen, wen, wen.

*(Ail bennill)*

*(2ydd pennill)* Gafr goch  
*(3ydd pennill)* Gafr ddu  
*(4ydd pennill)* Gafr las

## Father Christmas

Who is coming over the hill  
Very quietly?  
His beard long and his hair white  
And something in his sack.  
And who is sitting on the roof  
Leaning on the big chimney?  
Father Christmas,  
Come here, come down!

There are seven wonders in your sack,  
Can I see one?  
And give a little treasure  
In the name of the Son of Man;  
The wind is cold on the rooftop,  
The anticipation is great:  
Father Christmas,  
Come here, come down!

## The Goat Song

Is there another goat? Yes, not yet milked  
On the rough rocks  
The old goat is wandering.  
White goat (lit. Goat white, white, white)  
Yes,  
Bald white tail, bald white tail,  
White side and tail, white, white white

*The following verses are identical except that the goat changes its colours!*

*(2nd verse)* red goat  
*(3rd verse)* black goat  
*(4th verse)* blue goat

### Rew di Ranno

Diofal yw'r aderyn,  
Ni hau, no fed un gronyn,  
Heb ddim fogal yn y byd  
Mae'n canu hyd y flwyddyn.

Fe eistedd ar y gangen,  
Gan edrych are ei aden,  
Heb un geiniog yn ei god,  
Yn llywio a bod yn llawen.

Fe fwyty'i swper heno,  
Ni wŷyr ym mh'le mae'i ginio,  
Dyna'r modd y mae yn byw,  
A gado i Dduw arlwyo.

### Rew Di Ranno

The bird is so carefree,  
Doesn't have to sow or reap anything,  
Doesn't have a care in the world,  
But sings all the year round.

It sits on the branch,  
Looking at its wing,  
Without a penny in its bag,  
Singing and being happy.

It eats its supper tonight,  
Doesn't know where its dinner will come from,  
That's the way it lives,  
Leaving God to take care of its needs.

### Mae'n Gystal Gen i Swllt

Mae'n gystal gen i swllt â fy mywyd bach:

Ceiniog i wario a cheiniog i swagro  
A deg i fynd adre i fy Ngwenno bach.  
O! Braf! Deg! O! Ffein! Deg!

Mae'n gystal gen i ddeg â fy mywyd bach:

Ceiniog i wario a cheiniog i swagro  
Ac wyth i fynd adre i fy Ngwenno bach.

A dim i fynd adre i fy Ngwenno bach.

### My Shilling

My shilling is worth just as much as my little life:

A penny to spend and a penny to swagger  
And ten to take home to my little Gwen.  
Oh great ten! Oh fine ten!

My ten is worth just as much as my little life,

A penny to spend and a penny to swagger  
And eight to take home to my little Gwen.

*And so on, until the last line:*

And nothing to take home to my little Gwenno.

## Bachgen Bach o Dincer

Bachgen bach o dincer  
Yn myned hyd y wlad  
Cario'i becyn ar ei gefn  
A gweithio'i waith yn rhad.  
Yn ei law roedd haearn  
Ac ar ei gefn roedd bocs,  
Pwt o getyn yn ei geg  
A than ei drwyn roedd locs.

Cydio yn y babell,  
Y piser neu'r ystên;  
Taro'r haearn yn y tân  
A dal i sgwrsio'n glên;  
Eistedd yn y gongol,  
Un goes ar draws y llall,  
Taenu'r sodor gloyw glân  
I gywrain guddio'r gwall.

Holi hwn ac arall  
Ble'r aeth y tincer mwyn,  
Gyda'i becyn ar ei gefn  
A'i getyn dan ei drwyn.  
Bachgen bach o dincer  
Ni welir yn y wlad;  
Ow! mae'n golled ar ei ôl  
I weithio gwaith yn rhad

## Y Deryn Bach Syw

"B'le 'rwy'ti'n mynd, y deryn bach syw?"  
"Rwy'n mynd i'r farchnad os bydda i byw."

"Be' nei di yn y farchnad, y deryn bach syw?"  
"I mofyn halen, os bydda i byw."

"Be' nei di â halen, y deryn bach syw?"  
"I roi e yn y cawl, os bydda i byw."

"Be' nei di â'r cawl, y deryn bach syw?"  
"I roi e yn y bola, is bydda i byw."

"Be' nei di â'r bola, y deryn bach syw?"  
"Oni bai am y bola, 'faswn i ddim byw."

## A Little Tinker Boy

A little tinker boy  
Wandering the countryside  
Carrying his pack on his back  
And doing his work cheaply.  
In his hand an iron  
And on his back a box,  
A little pipe in his mouth  
And under his nose, whiskers.

Taking up a pitcher,  
A pot or frying pan,  
Placing the iron in the fire,  
While talking in a friendly manner,  
Sitting in the corner,  
One leg over the other,  
Spreading the clean and shiny solder  
To mend the defect tidily.

We ask different people  
Where the kind tinker has gone,  
With his pack on his back  
And his pipe under his nose.  
The little tinker boy  
Is nowhere to be seen,  
Oh what a loss it is –  
He did his work so cheaply.

## The Little Pretty Bird

"Where are you going, the little pretty bird?"  
"I'm going to the market if I'm still alive."

"What will you do in the market, little pretty bird?"  
"To fetch some salt, if I'm still alive."

"What will you do with the salt...?"  
"I'll put it in the soup....."

"What will you do with the soup.....?"  
"I'll put it in my belly....."

"What will you do with your belly.....?"  
"If it wasn't for my belly, I wouldn't be alive."

## Hen Fenyw Fach Cydweli

Hen fenyw fach Cydweli  
Yn gwerthy losin du,  
Yn rhifo deg am ddime,  
Ond unarddeg i mi.  
Wel dyna'r newydd fore ddaeth i mi,  
Oedd rhifo deg am ddi-me,  
Ond unarddeg i mi.

Mi es i Faes y Croese,  
Mi ges i groeso mawr,  
A fale wedi'u pobi  
A stôl i eiste' i lawr:  
Wel dyna'r newydd gore ddaeth i mi, i mi,  
A fale wedi'u pobi A stôl i eiste' i lawr.

Mae gen i fegin newydd  
A honno'n llawn o wynt;  
Mae'r byd yn gweny arnaf  
Fel yn y dyddiau gynt:  
Wel dyna'r newydd gore.

## Os Gwelwch chi'n dda ga'i grempog?

Modryb Elin Ennog,  
Os gwelwch chi'n dda ga'i grempog?  
Cewch chithau de a siwgwr gwyn,  
A phwdin lond eich ffedog.  
Modryb Elin Ennog,  
Mae 'nghed i'n grimp am grempog,  
Mae mam yn rhy dlwad i brynu blawd,  
A Siân yn rhy ddiog i nôl y triog,  
A 'nhad yn rhy wael i weithio,  
Os gwelwch chin'n dda ga'i grempog?

Modryb Gwenno Elin,  
A ddowch-i at lyn y felin?  
Mae'r alarch gwyn yn nofio'r llyn  
A'i ben o dan ei benelin;  
Modryb Gwenno Elin,  
Mae olwyn ddŵr y felin  
Yn mynd ar ei hynt, yn gynt a chynt,  
A'r alarch a'i aden ar ôl yr hwyaden;

A ddowch-i fy Modryb Elin  
I fyny at lyn y felin?

## A Woman from Kidwelly

An old woman from Kidwelly  
Was selling black sweets,  
Counting ten for a ha'penny,  
But eleven for me.  
Well that's the best news I've had,  
Counting ten for a ha'penny  
But eleven for me.

I went to Maes y Croesau  
And had a great welcome,  
Roasted apples  
And a stool to sit down.  
Well that's the best news I've had, etc.  
Roasted apples and a stool to sit down.

I've got some new bellows  
Which is full of wind;  
The world is smiling at me  
As they did in the old days.  
Well that's the best news I've had etc.

## Please can I have a pancake?

Auntie Elin Ennog  
Please can I have a pancake?  
And you can have some tea and white sugar  
And a pudding to fill your apron.  
Auntie Elin Ennog,  
My mouth is dying for a pancake,  
Mummy's too poor to buy some flour,  
And Siân is too lazy to fetch the treacle,  
And my father's too ill to work,  
Please can I have a pancake?

Auntie Gwenno Elin,  
Will you come to the mill pond?  
The white swan is swimming the lake  
With his head under his arm;  
Auntie Gwenno Elin  
The mill's water wheel  
Is turning quicker and quicker,  
And the swan on its wings is running after the  
duck;  
Will you come Auntie Elin  
Up to the mill pond?

## Si Hei Lwli

Si hei lwli 'mabi  
Mae'r llong yn mynd i ffwrdd  
Si hei lwli 'mabi  
Mae'r Capten ar y bwrdd,  
Si hei lwli lwli lws,  
Cysga, cysga 'mabi tlws,  
Si hei lwli 'mabi,  
Mae'r llong yn mynd i ffwrdd.

Si hei lwli 'mabi  
Y gwynt o'r dwyrain chwyth  
Si fy 'mabi lwli  
Mae'r wylan ar ei nyth  
Si hei lwli lwli lws,  
Cysga, cysga 'mabi tlws,  
Si hei lwli 'mabi,  
Y gwynt o'r dwyrain chwyth

## Si Hei Lwli

Si hei lwli, my baby,  
The ship is sailing away,  
Si hei lwli my baby,  
The Captain is on board.  
Si hei lwli lwli lws,  
Sleep, sleep my pretty baby,  
Si hei lwli my baby  
The ship is sailing away.

Si hei lwli my baby  
The wind blows from the east,  
Si hei lwli my baby  
The seagull's on its nest;  
Si hei lwli lwli lws,  
Sleep, sleep my pretty baby,  
Si hei lwli my baby,  
The wind blows from the east.

## Y Broga Bach

Broga bach aeth maes i rodio Twywydio,  
Ar gefen ei farch a'i gyfwy cryno,  
Pwy lygadai ond llygoden.

Meddai'r Broga Bach yn serchog,  
"A fynni di fod yn wraig i farchog?"  
"Pa ryw fantais gawn o fentro?"

"Gwisgo'n grand fel gwraig marsiandwr,  
Cei ddigon o berlau yn dy parlwr."  
"Gwell yw'r wisg o flew bach llwydion."

"Mi rof iti gig i'w fwyta,  
Cei ddiod o win a medd dy wala."  
"Gwell yw ceisio peth o'r cosyn."

"Dyna ben, ni waeth heb geisio;  
Yr wyt ti'n un anodd iawn dy blesio."  
"Caws a bara a'm plesia'n burion."

## The Little Toad

The little toad went out to walk  
On his mare with a neat saddle,  
From the corner of his eye he saw a mouse.

The little toad said courteously,  
"Would you like to be a knight's wife?"  
"What advantage is there to such a venture?"

"Wearing smart clothes like a merchant's wife,  
With plenty of pearls in your parlour."  
"I'd rather have a cloak of little grey hairs."

"I'll give you some meat to eat,  
Plenty of wine and mead."  
"I'd rather have some cheese."

"That's it, there's no point asking;  
You're too difficult to please."  
"Cheese and bread please me fine."

### **Ton, Ton, Ton!**

Mae gen i fuwch wynebwen lwyd,  
le fyth wynebwen lwyd,  
Mae gen i fuwch wynebwen lwyd,  
Hi aiff i'r glwyd i ddodwy;  
A'r iâr fach yn glaf ar lo (x 3)  
Nid aiff o 'ngho'i 'leni!

Saith o adar mân y to,  
le adar mân y to ( x 2)  
Yn ffraeo wrth daflu disiau;  
A'r garlluan, â'i phig gam (x 3)  
Yn chwerthin am eu pennau.

Mae gen i 'sgyfarnog gota goch,  
le 'sgyfarnog (x 2)  
A dwygloch wrthi'n canu;  
A dau faen melin yw ei phwn(x 3)  
Yn maeddu milgwn Cymru.

### **Gwenni Aeth i Ffair Pwllheli**

Gwenni aeth i ffair Pwllheli,  
Eisie padell bridd oedd arni,  
Rhodd amdani chwech o sylte,  
Costie gartre ddwy a dime,  
Simpl, siampl, ffinistr, ffanstr,  
Doedd rhyw helynt fawr ar gwen.

Gwenno aeth yn fore i doro,  
Gwerth y chweswllt rhwyng ei dwylo,  
Rhodd y fuwch un slap â'i chynffon  
Nes oedd y chweswllt bron yn deilchion.

Gwenni aeth yn fore i olchi,  
Eisie dillad glân oedd arni,  
Tra bu Gwen yn nôl y sebon,  
Y dillad aeth i lawr yr afon.

### **Ton, Ton, Ton!**

I have a white faced grey cow  
Yes indeed, grey with a white face,  
I have a white faced grey cow  
Which goes to the gate to lay an egg;  
And a little hen ill with a calf (x 3)  
I'll never forget this year!

Seven small sparrows  
Yes small sparrows ( x 2)  
Quarrelling while throwing dice;  
And the owl with a crooked beak (x 3)  
Laughing at us.

I have little red hare  
Yes a little red hare (x 2)  
With two bells ringing;  
Carrying two millstones (x 3)  
Faster than the greyhounds of Wales.

### **Gweny Went to Pwllheli Fair**

Gweny went to Pwllheli Fair  
She wanted some earthenware,  
She paid six shillings for it,  
At home it would cost her twopence ha'penny.  
Simple sample etc.  
Gwen was always in big trouble.

Gweny went early to milk the cows,  
The six shilling's worth in her hands,  
The cow slapped her with her tail  
Almost smashing the six shilling's worth.

Gweny went early to do the washing,  
Wanting some clean clothes,  
While she went to fetch the soap,  
The clothes went down the river.

### **Ble'r Ei Di?**

"B'le'r ei di, b'le'r ei di yr hen dderyn bach?"

"I nythu fry ar y goeden."

"Pa mor uchel yw y pren?"

"Wel dacw fo uwchben."

"O mi syrthi, yr hen dderyn bach."

"B'le'r ei di, b'le'r ei di yr hen dderyn bach?"

"I rywle y dorri fy nghalon."

"Pam yr ei di ffwrdd yn syth?"

"Plant drwg fu'n tynnu'r nyth."

"O drueni, yr hen dderyn bach."

### **Where are you going?**

"Where are you going, where are you going,  
little bird?"

To make my nest high up in the tree"

"How high is the tree?"

"Well there it is above me."

"Oh you'll fall, little bird."

"Where are you going, where are you going,  
little bird?"

"Somewhere to break my heart."

"Why do you leave so soon?"

"Naughty children have taken my nest down"

"What a shame, little bird."

### **Dau Gi Bach**

Dau gi bach yn mynd i'r coed,  
Esgid newydd am bob troed,  
Dau gi bach dwad adre  
Wedi colli un o'u sgidie,  
Dau Gi Bach.

Dau gi bach yn mynd i'r coed  
Dan droi'u fferau, dan droi'u troed,  
Dwad adre hyd y pyle,  
Blawd ac eisin hyd eu coese,  
Dau gi bach.

### **Two Little Dogs**

Two little dogs went to the woods  
A new shoe on each foot,  
Two little dogs came home  
Having lost one of their shoes,  
Two little dogs.

Two little dogs went to the woods  
Spraining their ankles, turning their feet,  
Coming home through the pools  
Flour and husks all over their legs,  
Two little dogs.

### **Fuoch chi Rioed yn Morio?**

Fuoch chi 'rioed yn morio?  
Wel do, mewn padell ffrio,  
Chwythodd y gwynt fi i'r Eil o Man,  
A dyna lle bum i'n crio.

Crio'n arw, arw,  
Dim byd ond tywydd garw,  
Be glywn i'n rhywle uwch fy mhen  
Ond gwylan wen yn galw.

Gwylan wen yn galw –  
Wel wir mae'n biti garw;  
Rhaid iti aros hanner dydd  
Yn llonydd am y llanw.

Llanw'n dwad wedyn,  
A'r gwynt yn troi yn sydyn:  
Lansio'r badell ar y gro,  
A nofio'n ôl i Nefyn.

### **Galop Galop a Charlam**

Galop, galop a charlam  
Dros y mynydd i Wrecsam  
I brynu buwch a mochyn coch,  
Galop, galop a charlam.

Galop, galop a charlam,  
Adre'n ôl o Wrecsam,  
A Mam yn disgwyl wrth y drws,  
Galop, galop a charlam.

### **Have You Ever Been Sailing?**

Have you ever been sailing?  
Yes in a frying pan:  
The wind blew me to the Isle of Man,  
And there I've been crying.

Crying very bitterly,  
Nothing but bad weather;  
Somewhere above my head I heard  
A white seagull calling.

A white seagull calling –  
Well that's a great pity;  
You'll have to wait until midday  
Until the tide turns.

The tide then came in  
And the wind turned suddenly:  
I launched the pan on the gravel  
And swam back to Nefyn.

### **Galloping Along**

Galloping, galloping along  
Over the mountain to Wrexham  
To buy a cow and a red pig  
Galloping, galloping along.

Galloping, galloping along,  
Back home from Wrexham,  
And Mummy's waiting by the door,  
Galloping, galloping along.

### **Migldi Magldi**

Ffeind a difyr ydyw gweled  
Drws yr efail yn agored,  
A'r go bach a'i wyneb purddu  
Yn yr efail yn prysur chwythu.

Ffeind a braf yw swm y fegin  
Gwrando chwedl, cân ac englyn  
Pan fo'r cwmni yn ei afiaith  
Ceir hanesion llawer noswaith.

Pan ddaw'r mor i ben y mynydd  
A'i ddwy ymyl at ei gilydd,  
A'r coed rhosys yn dwyn 'fala,  
Dyna'r pryd y cei di finna.

### **Deryn y Bwn o'r Banna**

Deryn y Bwn o'r Banna Aeth  
I rodio'r gwylia  
Lle disgynnodd o ar i ben, ar i ben,  
Ond i bwn o fala.

Deryny y Bwn a gododd  
Y fala i gyd a gariodd  
Dros y Banna i farchnad Caer  
Ac yno'n daer fe'u gwerthodd.

Fala fala filoedd,  
Fala melyn laweroedd;  
Y plant yn gweiddi am fala'n groch,  
Rhoi dima goch am gannoedd.

Deryn y Bwn aeth adra  
Yn ôl dros ben y Banna:  
Gwaeddai: "Meistres, O gwelwch y pres,  
A ges i wrth werthu gala."

### **Migldi Magldi**

It's fine and pleasant to see  
The smithy door open,  
And the blacksmith with his blackened face  
In the smithy busy blowing.

Fine and sweet is the sound of the bellows,  
Listening to a story, song or poem,  
When the company' in high spirits,  
Stories will be told many a night.

When the sea comes to the mountain,  
And its two sides come together,  
And when the rose bushes grow apples,  
That's when you can have me.

### **The Bittern**

The Bittern from the Beacons  
Went one day to walk.  
Where did he land, on his head, on his head  
But into a casket of apples.

The Bittern got up  
And carried all the apples  
Over the Beacons to Chester market  
And there he sold them diligently.

Thousands of apples  
Countless yellow apples;  
Children shouting wildly for apples,  
Paying a red ha'penny for hundreds.

The Bittern went home  
Back over the Beacons:  
Shouting: "Mistress, look at the money  
I got selling apples."

## Pedoli, Pedoli

Pedoli, pedoli, pedoli, bindic,  
Mi fynnaf bedoli pe costiai imi bunt,  
Pedol yn ôl a phedol ymlaen,  
Pedol yn eisiau o dan y troed aswy.

Pedoli, pedoli, pedoli, bi-drot,  
Rhaid i mi bedeoli, ond cyst i mi rot;  
Pedol yn dynn o dan y troed hyn,  
Gwaith y gŵr gwyn sydd yn y Gelli.

Pedoli, pedoli, pedoli, pe-doc,  
Mi fynnaf bedoli yr hen geffyl broc;  
Pedol yn ôl a phedol ymlaen,  
Pedol yn eisiau o dan y troed aswy.

## Mae gen i Ddafad Gorniog

Mae gen i ddafad gorniog  
Ac arni bwys o wllân,  
Yn pori min yr afon  
Ymysg y cerrig mân,  
Ond daeth rhyw hwsmon heibio  
A hysiodd arni gi;  
Ni welais i byth mo 'nafad,  
Os gwn i welsoch chi?

Mi gwelais hi yn y Bala  
Newydd wethu'i gwlân,  
Yn eistedd yn ei chadair  
'Flaen tanllwyth mawr o dân,  
A'i phibell a'i thybaco,  
Yn smocio'n abal ffri,  
A dyna lle mae y ddafad,  
*Good morrow John, how dee?*

Mae gen i iâr yn eistedd  
Ar ben y Oebnaeb Mawr;  
Mi es i droed yr Wyddfa  
I alw honno i lawr,  
Mi hedodd a mi hedodd,  
A'i chywion gyda hi,  
I eitha tir y Werddon –  
*Good morrow John, how dee?*

## The Horseshoe

Shoeing, shoeing, shoeing bidinc,  
I want to shoe horses even if it costs me a  
pound,  
A shoe in the back and a shoe in the front,  
A shoe missing under the left foot.

Shoeing, shoeing, shoeing bi-drot,  
I must be shoeing but it costs me fourpence;  
Tightening the shoe under this foot,  
The white man's work who lives in the Gelli.

Shoeing, shoeing, shoeing ped-doc,  
I must shoe the old roan horse;  
A shoe in the back and a shoe in the front,  
A shoe missing under the left foot .

## I Have a Horned Sheep

I have a horned sheep  
With a pound of wool on its back,  
Grazing by the riverside  
Amongst the little stones,  
But a bailiff came by  
Sending his dog after her;  
I never saw my sheep,  
Did you, I wonder?

I saw her in Bala  
Having just sold her wool,  
Sitting in her chair  
In front of a roaring fire,  
With her pipe and her tobacco,  
Smoking ably away,  
And that's where my sheep is –  
*Good morrow John, how dee?*

I have a hen sitting  
On top of Penmaen Mawr;  
I went to the foot of Snowdon  
To call her down;  
She flew and she flew  
Taking her chicks with her  
All the way to Ireland –  
*Good morrow John, how dee?*

## Robin Ddiog

Mae gen i dipyn o dŷ bach twt, o dŷ bach  
twt, o dŷ bach twt,  
Mae gen i diopyn o dŷ bach twt,  
A'r gwynt i'r drws bob bore.

Agorwch dipyn o gŷl y drws,  
Agorwch dipyn o gŷl y drws,  
'Gael gweld y môr a'r tonnau.

Ac yma byddaf yn llon fy myd...  
A'r gwynt i'r drws bob bore.

## Lazy Robin

I have a little tidy house, tidy house, tidy  
house,  
I have a little tidy house,  
With the wind blowing to its door each  
morning.

Open the door a little bit, a little bit, a little bit,  
Open the door a little bit  
So that I can see the sea and the waves.

And here I'll be, happy and content etc.  
With the wind blowing to the door each  
morning.

## Ty a Gardd

TY a gardd ar gwr y coed,  
Na fu erioed eu delach,  
Dim ond eisieu gwr bachtwt,  
A gwraig bacg bwtsydd bellach.

(Cytgen)

Geneth bach o leyn wyffi,  
A thi o Abertawe,  
A ddoi di'n wrbach twt i mi,  
Os do' i'n wraig i tithe?

Lond yr ardd o lafant glas,  
A gwas i drin y blode,  
Rhosus cochion ar y mur,  
A nodwydd ddur ac ede.

Tebot arian a llestri te,  
Ac eith' lle i'w dangos;  
Dillad crand ac ambarel,  
A slafio fel yr andros.

## House and Garden

A house and garden near the woods  
I never saw anything prettier,  
All that it needs now is a little husband  
And a little wife.

(Chorus)

I'm a little girl from Llyn,  
And you from Swansea,  
Will you come to be my husband  
If I become your wife?

A garden full of blue lavender  
And a worker to look after the flowers,  
Red roses on the wall,  
And a steel needle and thread.

A silver teapot and crockery,  
And a good place to show them off;  
Smart clothes and an umbrella,  
And really hard work.

## Hen Wraig Fach

Hen wraig fach yn byw yn y Cwm,  
Dillad carpiog a chlocsie trwm,  
Roedd ganddi lo o'r enw Twm,  
Un tila iawn ers talwm.

Hen wraig fach yn rhoi llaeth i'r llo,  
Yntau'n gwrthod ei gymryd o,  
Wel, dyma hi yn mynd o'i cho',  
O bobol! 'roedd 'na labio.

Hen lo bach yn mynd nerth 'i dra'd,  
Hithau'n gweiddi "Yn eno'r Tad!"  
Wrth ddilyn llo ar draws y wlad,  
Ow ffrindia dyna brofiad.

## Gwen a Mair ac Elin

Gwen a Mair ac Elin  
Yn bwyta lot o bwdin  
A Benja bach yn mynd o'i go,  
A chrio'n anghyffredin.

Ifan bach a minne  
Yn mynd i Lunden Glame;  
Mae'r gwynt yn oer a'r ffordd yn bell,  
Mae'n well inni aros gartre.

Ifan bach a minne  
Yn mynd i Lunden Glame  
I roddi cyfraith ar y gath  
Am yfed lla'th y bore.

Codi'n fore, fore,  
A ffrwyno'r gaseg wine,  
Modryb Sian a f'ewyrth Sion  
Yn synnu `nhraed eu sane.

## Heno, Heno

Gwely, gwely, hen blant bach,  
Gwely, gwely, hen blant bach,

Dime, dime, dime, hen blant bach,  
Dime, dime, dume, hen blant bach.

Fory, fory, hen blant bach,  
Fory, fory, hen blant bach.

## Little Old Woman

Little old woman living in the Valley,  
Ragged clothes and heavy clogs,  
She had a calf named Twm  
Who was quite poorly a long time ago.

Little old woman giving the calf some milk,  
But the calf refused it,  
Well she then became angry  
O dear! She slapped him.

Little old calf running like mad,  
And she was shouting "For God's sake!"  
Following a calf across the country  
Oh friends, what an experience.

## Gwen and Mair and Elin

Gwen and Mair and Elin  
Eating a lot of pudding,  
And little Benja lost his temper  
And cried a lot.

Little Ifan and me  
Going to London on Mayday,  
The wind is cold  
It's better that we stay at home.

Little Ifan and me  
Going to London on Mayday,  
To take the cat to court  
For drinking the morning milk.

Getting up very early,  
Putting the rains on the brown mare,  
Auntie Sian and Uncle Sion  
Standing surprised in their socks.

## Tonight, Tonight

Tonight, tonight, little children  
Tonight, tonight little children.

Bed, bed, little children,  
Bed, bed, little children.

Tomorrow, tomorrow, little children  
Tomorrow, tomorrow, little children.

### **Cwyd Dafydd Bach**

Cwyd Dafydd bach, cwyd Dafydd bach,  
Clyw'r ehedydd allan!  
Na mam bach, na mam bach,  
Dim ond drws yn gwichian.

Cwyd Dafydd bach, cwyd Dafydd bach,  
'Rwan am yr ysgol!  
Na mam bach, na mam bach,  
Dw iddim ond symol.

Cwyd Dafydd bach, cwyd Dafydd bach,  
Ddoi di i chwarae allan?  
Dof mam bach, dof mam bach,  
Dw i'n dwad rwan.

Cwyd Dafydd bach, cwyd Dafydd bach,  
Pwy sydd am de-parti?  
Fi mam bach, fi mam bach,  
Hefo stumog harti!

### **Get up little Dafydd**

Get up little Dafydd, get up little Dafydd,  
Listen to the skylark outside!  
No mummy, no mummy,  
It's only a door creaking.

Get up little Dafydd, get up little Dafydd,  
Now for the school!  
No mummy, no mummy,  
I'm not at all well.

Get up little Dafydd, get up little Dafydd,  
Will you come out to play?  
Yes mummy, yes mummy,  
I'm coming now.

Get up little Dafydd, get up little Dafydd,  
Who wants a tea party?  
Me mummy, me mummy,  
With a hearty stomach!

### **Y March Glas**

Gen i farch glas, a hwnnw'n towli,  
'Does dim o'i fath yn sir Aberteifi.

Gen i gyfrwy newy' o gro'n ochor mochyn,  
Ffwyn dwbwl reins, a gwarthol a sbardun.

Gen i het silc o siop Aberhonddu,  
'Phrisiwn i fawr roi sofran amdani.

Gen i gôt fain o waith teiliwr Llundan,  
Stitshoi'n dynn oboiti fy nghefen.

### **The Gray Horse**

I have a gray horse and he's a rover  
There's no horse to compare in  
Cardiganshire.

I have a new saddle made from pigskin,  
Double reins, a stirrup and spur.

I have a silk hat from the Brecon shop,  
I'll probably pay a sovereign for it.

I have a fine coat made by a London tailor,  
Stitched tightly around my back.