

Sosban Fach

Mae bys Meri-Ann wedi brifo,
A Dafydd y gwas ddim yn iach.
ae'r baban yn y crud yn crio,
A'r gath wedi sgramo Joni bach.

Sosban fach yn berwi ar y tân,
Sosban fawr yn berwi ar y llawr,
A'r gath wedi sgramo Joni bach.

Dai bach y sowldiwr,
Dai bach y sowldiwr,
Dai bach y sowldiwr,
A gwt ei grys e mas.

Lawr ar lan y môr

Mi gwrrdais i a merch fach bert.
Lawr ar lan y môr
Lawr ar lan y môr
Lawr ar lan y môr
Mi gwrrdais i a merch fach bert.
Lawr ar lan y môr
Lawr ar lan y môr
Oh Oh Oh Rwy'n dy garu di
Oh Oh Oh Rwy'n dy garu di
Y ferch fach ar lan y môr
Oh Oh Oh Rwy'n dy garu di
Oh Oh Oh Rwy'n dy garu di
Y ferch fach ar lan y môr
Gofynnais am un gusan bach
Lawr ar lan y môr
Lawr ar lan y môr
Lawr ar lan y môr
Gofynnais am un gusan bach
Lawr ar lan y môr
Lawr ar lan y môr

Men of Harlech

1. Men of Harlech! In the Hollow,
Do ye hear like rushing billow

Calon Lan

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

Cytgan:

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

We'll keep a Welcome

Far away a voice is calling,
Bells of memory chime,
"Come home again, come home again"
They call through the oceans of time.
We'll keep a welcome in the hillsides,
We'll keep a welcome in the vales,
This land you knew will still be singing,
When you come home again to Wales.
This land of song will keep a welcome.
And with a love that never fails,
We'll kiss away each hour of hiraeth,
When you come home again to Wales.
We'll kiss away each hour of hiraeth,
When you come home again to Wales.

Bread of Heaven

1. Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land.

Wave on wave that surging follow
Battle's distant sound?
Tis the tramp of Saxon foemen,
Saxon spearmen, Saxon bowmen,
Be they knights or hinds or yeomen,
They shall bite the ground!
Loose the folds asunder,
Flag we conquer under!
The placid sky now bright on high,
Shall launch its bolts in thunder!
Onward! 'tis the country needs us,
He is bravest, he who leads us
Honor's self now proudly heads us,
Freedom, God and Right!

Flower of Scotland

O flower of Scotland
When will we see
Your like again
That fought and died for
Your wee bit hill and glen
And stood against him
Proud Edward's army
And sent him homeward
Tae think again

Those days are passed now
And in the past they must remain
But we can still rise now
And be the nation again
And stood against him
Proud Edward's army
And sent him homeward
Tae think again

The Killers – Human

I did my best to notice
When the call came down the line
Up to the platform of surrender
I was brought but I was kind

I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.
Strong Deliverer, Strong, Deliverer
Be Thou still my strength and shield
Be Thou still my strength and shield
2. Open Thou the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
Bread of Heaven, Bread of Heaven
Feed me till I want no more
Feed me till I want no more
3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee
I will ever give to Thee

Ar Hyd Y Nos

We paid our weekly shilling for that January trip:
A long weekend in London, aye, without a bit of
kip.
There's a seat reserved for beer by the boys
from Abercarn:
There's beer, pontoon, crisps and fags and a
croakin 'Calon Lan'.

And we were singing hymns and arias,
'Land of my Fathers', 'Ar hyd y nos'.

Into Paddington we did roll with an empty crate
of ale.
Will had lost at cards and now his Western
Mail's for sale.
But Will is very happy though his money all has
gone:
He swapped five photos of his wife for one of
Barry John.

Yma O Hyd

Dwyt ti'm yn cofio Macsen,
Does neb yn ei nabod o;
Mae mil a chwe chant o flynyddoedd
Yn amser rhy hir I'r co';

And sometimes I get nervous
When I see an open door
Close your eyes
Clear your heart...
Cut the cord

*Are we human? Or are we Scarlets?
My sign is vital, My hands are cold
And I'm on my knees
Looking for the answer
Are we human? Or are we Scarlets?*

Pay my respects to grace and virtue
Send my condolences to good
Give my regards to soul and romance,
They always did the best they could
And so long to devotion
You taught me everything I know
Wave goodbye
Wish me well..
You've gotta let me go

*Are we human? Or are we Scarlets?
My sign is vital, My hands are cold
And I'm on my knees
Looking for the answer
Are we human? Or are we Scarlets?*

Will your system be alright
When you dream of home tonight?
There is no message we're receiving
Let me know is your heart still beating

*Are we human? Or are we Scarlets?
My sign is vital, My hands are cold
And I'm on my knees
Looking for the answer*

I Bob un sydd Fyddlon

I bob un sydd ffyddlon
Dan Ei faner Ef
Mae gan Iesu goron
Fry yn nheyrnas nef
Lluoedd Duw a Satan

Pan aeth Magnus Maximus o Gymru
Yn y flwyddyn tri-chant-wyth-tri,
A'n gadael yn genedl gyfan
A heddiw: wele ni!

[Chorus]

Ry'n ni yma o hyd,
Ry'n ni yma o hyd,
Er gwaetha pawb a phopeth,
Er gwaetha pawb a phopeth
Ry'n ni yma o hyd.
Ry'n ni yma o hyd,
Er gwaetha pawb a phopeth,
Er gwaetha pawb a phopeth
Ry'n ni yma o hyd.

[Lyrics from: http://www.lyriyma_o_hyd.html]

Chwythed y gwynt o'r Dwyrain,
Rhued y storm o'r môr,
Hollted y mellt yr wybren
A gwaedded y daran encôr,
Llifed dagrau'r gwangalon
A llyfed y taeog y llawr
Er dued yw'r fagddu o'n cwmpas
Ry'n ni'n barod am doriad y wawr!

[Chorus]

Cofiwn I Facsen Wledig
Adael ein gwlad yn un darn
A bloeddiwn gerbron y gwledydd
'Mi fyddwn yma tan Ddydd y Farn! '
Er gwaetha pob Dic Sion Dafydd,
Er gwaetha 'rhen Fagi a'l chriw
Byddwn yma hyd ddiwedd amser
A bydd yr iaith Gymraeg yn fyw!

Arglwydd Dymer Fi

Mi glywaf dyner lais

Yn galw arnaf i
I ddod a golchi meiau

Sydd yn cwrdd yn awr:
Mae gan blant eu cyfran
Yn y rhyfel mawr.
I bob un sydd ffyddlon,
Dan Ei faner Ef
Mae gan Iesu goron
Fry yn nheyrnas nef

Yn afon Calfari

Arglwydd dyma fi
Ar dy alwad di
Canna fenaïd yn y gwaed
A gaed ar galfari

Yr iesu sydd im gwadd
I dderbyn gydai saint
Fydd gobaith cariad pur a hedd
A phob rhyw nefol fraint

Arglwydd dyma fi
Ar dy alwad di
Canna fenaïd yn y gwaed
A gaed ar galfari