

Cylchgrawn Cymdeithas Alawon Gwerin Cymru

Cyf. IV.

JOURNAL OF THE WELSH FOLK-SONG SOCIETY

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Vol. IV.

Part I.



(The copy for this number was prepared by Dr. J. Lloyd Williams a short while before his death, and it has been produced with little change.—

W. S. Gwynn Williams.)

Folk-Songs

1. MI WN LLE MAE GWIDW

(*I know of a Widow*)

Doh F. <:s | s :d' :d' it :l :s | l :f :l 's :- :s >



1. Mi wn lle mae gwi-dw tu-hwnt i Gaer-dydd. Lle

<| d' :s :s if :m :r | m :d :r id :- :m | r :s :l if :m :r >



ga-llwn gael decpant i'w gwario bob dydd; A minnau' Duw'm hel-po' mor

<| m :d :m lr :- :f | m :r :d id' :s :s.f | m :d :r id' :- ||



wan ac mor wael Yn ca-ru merch i-fanc Heb ddim i-ddi gael.

(*I know of a widow beyond Cardiff where I might get ten pounds to spend every day; while I—Heaven help me—so weak and so poor, I love a young lady but have no money to offer her*).

From the Iolo Morgannwg MSS. in the National Library. Said to be current in Glamorgan. There are in the collection tunes which Iolo claims to have composed. These are very different from those described by him as "current in the county."—J. Lloyd Williams.

"Reminiscent—of 'Tri chant o bunnau' (?)—DAVID DELLOYD.

"This tune has a general likeness to Dr. Arne's 'We all love a pretty girl under the rose,' and if not a variant belongs to the same period."—Miss A. G. GILCHRIST.

This tune has an Irish flavour. I have a suspicion that, in its original form, the cadences might have been 'm : d : d | d :-'—E. T. DAVIES.

2. Y MISOEDD

(The Month)

D-F. (Lah is D)

< n₁ | l₁ : t₁ id : r | m : fe is . fe : n | r . d : - . t₁ il₁ : l₁ | l₁ : - | - : n₁ >



1. Ha, daeth-ost Io-nawr ar-nom ni, A'r cw-mwl du ger-llaw; A'r

< l₁ : t₁ id : r | m : fe is . fe : n | l : l il : l . t | d' : - . t il : l >



rhew a'r ei-ra gy-da thi Yn dal yr heulwen draw :-

< | # : l is : f | m : re m : n | r : r id . t₁ : l₁ . se₁ | l₁ : l₁ il₁ : - ||



Nid oes eis-iau gwýdd nac og, Ni chly-wir chwaith mo gath-lau'r gog.

2. 'Rwyt tithau, Chwefror, ar dy hynt

Yn taenu'th fantell wen;
Rhaid i ni ddiodde 'stormus wynt
A'r oerfel mawr uwchben.
Pa le'r wyt ti'r fwyalchen fwyn?
Ni chlywir d' adsain yn y llwyn.

3. Y Mawrth afrywiog, enbyd oer,

A glasrew ar y llyn,
Ac ambell noswaith ddisglair loer
Cais aradr ar y glyn, —
Ymddengys bellach huan tes,
Ymdreigia'r neidr yn ei wres.

4. Mís Ebrill bellach cais dy og,

Prysur a'i hau dy dir;
Tydi gei glywed llais y gog
Ar frigau'r godwig ir;
Fe bâr effeithiau gwllith y nen
I bob glaswelityn godi'i ben.

5. Mís Mai mor hyfryd yw dy wedd

Yn llonni daear lawr;
Pob hedyn bach yn codi o'i fedd
I foli ei Grewr mawr;
A'r ednod gwiw a'u cytsain gerdd
Yn scinio'n bér trwy'r godwig werdd.

6. Daw mis Mehefin, hyfryd hin
A thrugareddau fyrdd;
Ar ôl i'r ddaear gael ei thrin
Tardd pob llysiuyn gwyrdd;
A thyna'r amser, medda nhw,
Ymladdwyd brwydr Waterlŵ!
7. Mae mis Gorffennaf wedi dod,
Cais nôl dy bladur ddur,
A lladd dy wair—fe drodd y rhod
Cei bellach awyr glir;
Distawodd gwynt y môr ei sŵn,
A dyma ddechrau dyddiau'r cŵn.
8. Ha, dyma Awst o dan ei lwyth
O drugareddau'r llawr;
A phob eginyn yn rhoi firwyth—
Fe ddaeth y d'wysen fawr;—
Anhraethol drugareddau'r Nêr,
Cei bellach ambell afal pêr.
9. Mis Medi bellach tor dy ŷd
Cais am dy gryman mawr;
Mae'r maes yn wyn, ac yn llawn bryd
Nac oeda—tor o'i lawr;
Mae'r heulwen yn y fantol draw,
Prysura i doi cyn delo glaw.
10. Yr Hydref, gwynt a glaw o'r bron,
Ystormus ydwyt ti;
A mynych gwelir brigwen don
A'r morwyr yn rhoi cri;
'Nawr curwyd dail y coed i lawr,
A llosgwyd senedd Prydain Fawr.
11. Mis Tachwedd a'i ystormydd blin,
Llifddyfroedd dros y ddôl,
Ac anwadalwch mawr yr hin
Yn mynych wneud ei ôl;
Er trymed yw, yr adeg hon
Y ganwyd T'wysog Cymru lon.
12. Mis Rhagfyr, rhew ac eira oer,
Cais am dy 'stafell glyd;
Ni wna effeithiau haul na lloer
Ond peswch mawr a'r cryd:—
At ddiwedd hwn, na fyddwn drist,
Nesáu mae dydd Nadolig Crist.

(Aelhaearn Hir).

(A description of natural phenomena and agricultural activities characteristic of the different months of the year).

Contributed by Mr. Edward Evans, 11 Osborne Road, New Brighton, to the *Brython* of Jan. 5, 1928. Mr. Evans says "I heard an aunt of mine singing it many times. She called the tune *Bell-isle March*." Mr. Evans remembered only the 1st and 5th verses. The whole ballad is given by David Samuel in *Cerddi Cymru*, Vol. I, p. 131.—J.L.L.W.

"This seems to have been originally a pure Dorian in 8. 6. 8. 6. metre, to which a late strain of 8. 8. with sharpened fourth and seventh has been added."
—A.G.G.

"The build-up of this tune is interesting.



The first phrase reaches C via the raised 6th degree of the scale. The next climax is the note F. Starting from 'scratch' once more C is reached (3), but the remainder of the journey has to be taken in two short laps (4a—4b). Thereafter there is a gradual descent until the melody by easy stages (6, 6) settles down firmly on its home note. I would query G# in bar 10. The repeated D in the last bar suggests a repeated A here, either plain or thus |n :r.e| n :n

(A major parallel to the opening of the above is seen in the tune "We be three poor mariners |d :—r |n ; f |s :—l |t)"—DELLLOYD.

"A nicely-flowing melody having several interesting features. The climax reached in bars 7 and 8 is strikingly effective, and the filling up of the bar on 'draw' is a stroke of genius giving to the melody a fine feeling of continuity. Is there not something wrong in bars 9 and 10? The melodic relationship between Bb and G# seems to me unnatural and forced, and at variance with Welsh melodic tendencies. I should be ready to believe that originally the B was natural and the G# either F or a slightly sharp G. This would preserve throughout the general modal feeling of the melody."—E.T.D.

3. Y FASGED WYAU

(The Basket of Eggs)

Doh G. ♯:♯₁ | ḍ :ḍ | ḍ :ḍ | ḍ :ḍ | ṛ :ṛ | ḍ :ḍ >

Hen fe - nyw bach a bas - ged o wy - e'.

< | ṛ :ṛ | ṛ :ṛ | ṛ :ṛ | ṛ :ṛ | f̣ ṛ | ḍ :ṛ | ṣ :ṣ >

O Lan - dei - lo i Lan - de - bi - e; Ar y ffordd wrth

< | ṣ :ṣ | ḷ :ṣ | ṣ :f̣ | ṛ :ḍ | ṛ :ṛ | ṛ :ṛ | ṛ :ḍ ||

Bont Llan-de-bi - e Cwmpodd y fas - ged, a lawr aeth y wy - e'

(An old lady carried a basket of eggs from Llandeilo to Llandebie; by Llandebie bridge the basket fell—down went the eggs).

Mr. Sam Jones of the B.B.C. studio, Bangor, contributed the following as an example of the same rhyme sung in the Swansea Valley (Cwm Tawe) dialect. The tune is the same—J. Ll. W.

“Hen Fenyw fach a basged o wye
 O Landilo i Landybie
 Ar y bont ar bwys Llandybie
 Gwmpws y fasedg—a lawr a’th y wye.”

“Sounds like a compact version in duple time of ‘Cockles and Mussels,’ with little to choose between them.”—DELLOYD.

“See No. 12.”—A.G.G.

“This seems to be a variant of a well-known English Students’ song.”—E.T.D.

4. MOES DY LAW

(Give me thy hand)

Doh G. <| s :l m :-m | s :l m :m . | . s :s .s s :-s | s :l m :m >

The man 1. Moes dy law, cei law am da - ni, A moes dy gred, cei gred os myn-ni:
The lady 2. Pan ddaw'r môri ben y my-nydd, A'i bedair y - myl at 'i gi-lydd;

D.C.

<| d :r m :d | r :m if :f . | . s :s .l m :-m | r :r id :d ||

Moes dy fe-ddwl fei-nir dir-ion Ac yn eu lle cei gorff a cha-lon.
A'r coed rho-sus yn dwyn 'fa-la, Wel dy-na'r pryd y cei di fin-na.

Doh G. <:m | s :s :l m :m :m | s :s .l m :-m >

3. Pan e-loi'r tro ne - saf i ga - ru 'Lliw'r Rhos', Bydd

<| s :s :l m :m | r :d :r m :-s | d :d :r m :m :d >

haul yn ty - wyn-nu yng nghanol y nos; Bydd pawb yn ddi-fo-ledd, a'r

<| r :r :m if :-m | s :s :l m :m :m | r :d :r id :- ||

Pab yn ddi-ffael. Bydd Gwen yn y lleuad, a min-nau'n yr haul.

v. 1 (The Man) Give thy hand—a hand shall clasp it, Give thy faith—my faith I will give thee, Tell thy mind thou fairest maiden, and in exchange thou shalt have my body and heart.

v. 2 (The Lady). When the sea comes to the mountain-top and its four margins meet, and when the rose-trees bear apples then only shalt thou have me).

v. 3 (The Man). When next I go a-courting 'Colour of the Rose' the sun will be shining at midnight; everyone will be free of folly, and the Pope will be infallible Gwen will be in the moon, and I in the sun).

One verse of this song and its tune were published in Vol. II of this *Journal* (p. 45). There it is simply called a "Penillion Tune." I subsequently discovered, from the singing of David Cadwalader and others, that the song belonged to the class of "Dialogue Songs" popular in the 17th and 18th centuries.—J.L.I.W.

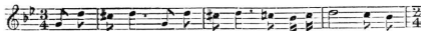
"Over-repetition of 's l n' is tiresome, and the 6/8 version does nothing to relieve the monotony."—DELLLOYD.

"The persistence of the drop of a 4th E to B gives the tune a peculiar indefinite character. Both versions have, for me, a Dorian feeling in spite of the ending on G (which well might have been E). If I regard this tune as in G major it fails to interest me; whereas if I think of it in E minor, I am attracted by it."—E.T.D.

"In Vol II, p. 45 Miss Gilchrist says, "The tune is very similar in character to one used in Children's singing games to the words 'On the carpet,' of which many versions are known. As the game seems to have been derived from a cushion dance, its tune may be an old dancing air. Its primitive character (a sort of knocking rhythm)—which it shares with the penillion air—suggests a Morris-tune played on pipe and tabor. I note that your 'Welsh' air used to be danced to."—A.G.G.

5. 'ROWN I'N RHODIO

(As I was walking)



1. 'Row'n i'n rhodio ryw fo - re-dydd, To ral di ro, Rhwng y



glaswellt a'r glas - goe-dydd, To ral di ro, a rei ta lai.

2. "Cwrddyd wnes i a chymydog, To ral di ro,
Un o'r bradwyr dau-wynebog, To ral di ro a rei ta ral.
3. Cyntaf peth ofynsw'n iddo, &c.
"Sut mae caru merch, a'i chario?" &c.
4. "Rho di heibio'i chwmni flwyddyn, &c.
A daw i'th garu bob yn ronyn, &c.
5. 'Mhen y flwyddyn mi es ati, &c.
Gan ofyn iddi, "Wnei di 'ngharu." &c.
6. Atebai'r ferch yn hawdd ei deall, &c.
"A ffaelest ti â chael neb arall? &c.

7. Sa di ymhell, na ddoi di'n agos, &c.
'Rwy'n priodi 'mhen yr wythnos, &c.
8. Pwysi glas yng ngardd y gardner, &c.
Ac enw hwn yw 'Caru'n ofcr,' &c.

This little song is a miniature love-drama. A very shy young man consults a friend about the best way to secure the affection of the lady he is in love with. The treacherous friend reminds him that 'absence makes the heart grow fonder,' and persuades him to keep away from her for a twelvemonth. When he visits the lady at the end of the year, he finds that she, being tired of waiting for him to declare his love, reproaches him with having failed to find any one else, and dismisses him with "I am getting married in a fortnight." An epilogue of two lines says,—“In the gardener's garden there is a blue flower, and its name is 'Love-in-vain'.

Sung to me in 1921 by Mr. David Evans, Penlanlas, Talysarn, Cardiganshire. It is evidently a variant of the "Merch ei Mam" type of song.
—J.L.I.W.

"Several of the tunes which have appeared in the W.F.S.J. use this melodic formula '1 s 1' cf. 'Y Pren gwyrddlas' and copied in the case of the tune, 'Ffarwel Gwŷr Aberffraw' (Vol. I, 196)."—DELLOYD.

"This, in a slightly different form, has already appeared in the *Journal*. Very expressive and delightfully free in its structure."—E.T.D.

"'Love-in-vain' is the same flower as 'Love-in-idleness,' which used to mean the same thing. This is an old name for the pansy, or heart ease. See *Midsummer Night's Dream*, Act II, Sc. 11, where Shakespeare calls it 'a little western flower'."—A.G.G.

"Yet mark'd I where the bolt of Cupid fell;
It fell upon a little western flower,
Before milk-white, nor purple with love's wound,
And maidens call it, Love-in-idleness."

6. CREFYDD SIONTO

(Sionto's religion)

KEY E7 <| m ., f : s m : r . d | r : n : - . | n ., f : s m : r . d | r : m : - . |

1. Cly-waist sôn am gre-fydd Sion-to, Llith-iau'r ffydd a gair o gre-do;

<| s . ta : ta . l : t . d' | l : s : d . r | n . s : m : - r | r : m : - . |

Do'n ddi - a - mau os wyt Gym-ro Cly-waist sôn am gre-fydd Sion-to.

2. Gwnaeth ei ddeddf o ddau orchymyn
Pur gynhwysfawr, fel y canlyn:—
'Edrych ar y gwin fel gwenwyn;
Ac na ddos i swm y delyn.
3. Os rhoist glust i'r grefydd yma
Ymhlith Phariseaid Gwalia,
Gostwng eto glust i wrando
Hanes breuddwyd gafodd Sionto.
4. Tybiai'i hun yn drwm ei galon
A bod dau o hen feddygon
Wedi ei ladd ef yn ei nyctod
Trwy roi gwin ar flaen ei dafod.
5. Tybiai wedyn fod adenydd
Wedi ei godi i'r wybrennydd
Wedi hofran yno cnydd
Gwelai'i hun yng nghanol Gwynfyd.
6. Tybiai welod golygfaocdd;
Tybiai glywed hymnau'r Nefoedd;
Ond pan welodd delyn yno
Rhodd ei galon dro nes deffro.

The Welsh words date evidently from the latter half of the 18th century or the beginning of the 19th, when the Methodist movement caused a serious cleavage between the adherents of the Established Church and the old order of things on the one side, and "Reformers" on the other. The words are a 'skit' on some of the tenets of the "Pharisees of Gwalia." One of the latter—Sionto—is a rabid total abstainer, and an enemy of the harp. Sionto dreamt that two old doctors had given him wine, thereby killing him. He found himself wafted up to Heaven. There he heard heavenly hymns; but when he saw a harp there his heart "gave a turn" and he awoke.

The reason for the prejudice against the harp was that its use was so closely associated with the public-house. In London in the 18th century there were public-houses kept by Welshmen. On specified evenings each week an advertised harpist would attend and entertain the company by his playing and by accompanying Penillion singers.

In the *Seven Gomer* for 1819, a reporter giving an account of the famous Eisteddfod held that year in the Ivy Bush was delighted with the playing of the harp, but explained apologetically that he had never before heard the instrument except accidentally when *passing* a public-house. When I was about five years old, my father used to sing in the public-houses to the accompaniment of Ifan y Gorlan's harp-playing. Soon after, he joined the Calvinistic Methodists and gave up the drink and the old songs. My mother burned all the printed ballads in the house; and it was only with the greatest difficulty that father could be persuaded to sing to us, even the most innocuous of the old ballads.

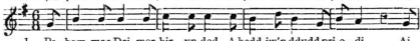
The tune and the words were sung to me by a lady school teacher at Trawsfynydd, Merionethshire. My sister (Mrs. W. H. Williams, Derlwyn, Cyncoed Road, Cardiff), learned the words at Garn Dolbenmaen, Caernarvonshire, but they were sung to her on a different tune—almost certainly an English one.—J.L.W.

"I should not be surprised to find this tune in one of the 18th or early 19th collections of hymn-tunes; I know of several hymn-tunes exceedingly like it."—E.T.D.

7. PAHAM MAE DEI MOR HIR YN DOD?

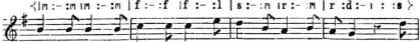
(*Why is Dei [David] so late?*)

Doh G. <:d | m :-: m in :-: n | f :-: f if :-: f | m :-: s in :-: d | m : r :-: t : d >



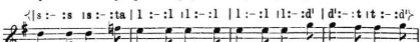
1. Pa-ham mae Dei mor hir yn dod A heddiw'n ddydd pri-o-di, Ai

< | m :-: m in :-: m | f :-: f | f :-: l | s :-: m ir :-: m | r : d :-: t : s >



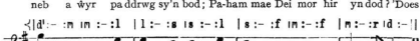
ty - bed fod fy nghar-iad gwyn Mor hwyr â hyn cyn co-di? 'Does

< | s :-: s is :-: ta | l :-: l il :-: l | l :-: l il :-: d' | d' :-: t it :-: d' >



neb a wyr pa ddrwg sy'n bod; Pa-ham mae Dei mor hir yn dod? 'Does

< | d' :-: m in :-: l | l :-: s is :-: l | s :-: f in :-: f | m :-: r id :-: | >



neb a wyr pa ddrwg sy'n bod, Pa-ham mae Dei mor hir yn dod?

2. A ydyw'r fodrwy ganddo ef
A phapur y gostegion?
Beth pe bae'r fodrwy yn rhy fach
Pan awn o flaen y Person?
'Does neb a wyr, &c.
3. Fe dd'wedodd neithiwr ar y ddôl
Wrth nôl ei ddillad gorau
Y treia'r fodrwy ar fy llaw
Cyn naw o'r gloch y borau;
Mae'n awr yn ddeg, pa ddrwg sy'n bod, &c.
4. Ond dyma Dei fel dyn yn dod,
Ac er bod Mam yn wylo
Mi rof fy nwylo am ei wddf
A'r menyg am fy nwylo;
'Doedd neb yn dweud bod drwg yn bod;
Mi wyddwn Dei dy fod yn dod.

Llew Llwyfo.

(Why is Dei so long coming when it is our Wedding Day? I wonder whether my 'White sweetheart' is as late as this getting up. No one knows what evil may hap; Why is Dei so late a-coming?)

Has he got the ring, and the paper with the bans? What if the ring were too small, when we appear before the Parson? No one knows, &c.

He told me in the meadow last night when he was fetching his best suit, that he would try the ring on my hand before nine o'clock in the morning. It is now ten—what evil has happened, &c.

But here comes Dei like a man, and though Mother is weeping, I'll put my arms round his neck, and my gloves on my hands. No one said that anything was wrong; I knew, Dei, that you would come).

The tune and words were, at one time, well-known throughout North Wales, but often sung to another (composed ?) tune.—J.L.L.W.

"Rather a commonplace tune—there are better tunes to these verses."
—E.T.D.

8. O DERE DI FY NGENETH DLOS

(Oh come my pretty maid)

Doh F. <:r :m .r | s :-l .n .r | d :-r :m .r | s .l :m :r >

1. O de-re di fy nge-neth dlos I rod-io draw ar fin y

<|r :-s :l .s | ta :-s :f .m | s :-r :m .r | s .l :m :r | d :-r . |

llyn: Dy ddwy-rudd teg sydd fel y rhos, A'th fynwes fel y rho-syn gwyn.

(Oh come with me my pretty maid and walk beside the lake; Thy fair cheeks are like the rose; And thy bosom like the rose so white).

Recorded by the late Llew Tegid—the first Secretary of the Society. Sung in the Bala district; unfortunately the singer could not remember the remaining verses of the song.

Apart from its intrinsic merit, the melody is interesting for two peculiarities which occurred rather frequently in both harp-tunes and folk-songs of the 18th century;—

1. The tunes commencing on the supertonic;
2. The occurrence of the flat 7th.—J.L.I.W.

“A simple but pretty air in a familiar rhythm. Is not the modal so-called flat 7th rather unusual in Welsh Folk-song?”—A.G.G.

“Charming, especially the 3rd line, which is a perfect expression of the words. The melody reminds one of one or two English folk-songs.”—E.T.D.

“An attractive little tune. The melodic figure, ‘s l n’ appeared in No. 4. The deft handling of phrase 2, a mere rhythmic variation of ph. 1, provides a happy touch—words and music fit neatly. The E flat appears as well in Nos. 6 and 7. Did not Bardd Alaw single this out as a characteristic feature of Welsh melodies? A casual glance however at some of the melodies in such a collection as Chappell’s does not bear out the statement.

The first phrase, by the way, of No. 8, though on a smaller scale, illustrates the practice of No. 9, but in a much more subtle form. (a) ‘r n r s’ (b) ‘l n r d.’ Here motif (a) ends with an upward step of a 2nd; motif (b) begins with a downward leap of a 4th followed by a downward step of a 2nd. In the 3rd phrase the leap of a 4th is compressed to a minor 3rd (= flat 7th) thus intensifying the emotional effect of this note.

—DELLOYD.

9. O TYRED EHEDYDD

(Oh come, thou Lark)

Doh G <:d | n :f :m | s :s :m | s f :n | n :r :d | d :d :d >

2. O ty-red E-he-dydd cy-feir-ia'n gy-far-wydd, Dros wyneb y

<|d :r :m | f :n :r | n :— :d | n :f :n | s :s :¹/_n>

moe-lydd, Y bron-nydd a'r brwyn; Ac ar-wain hen wrei-gan I

<|s :f :n | n :r :d | d :r :n | f :n :r | n :d ||

'Fo - ty'r Graig Wi - an, caf y - no dan gwiw-lan a gwe - ly.

(Oh come thou Lark, with thine experience guide me over the hills and marshes; And lead an old woman to 'Foty'r Graig Wian'; There I shall have a pleasant fire and a bed).

Noted for me by the late J. E. Jones of Maentwrog from the singing of E. Roberts, Penbryn, Maentwrog. Mr. Jones was an excellent Penillion singer. The charm of the little song lies in the euphony of the words with their free cynganedd or repetition of consonants—not initial consonants merely but consonants in the middle of words also, as in the last words, “Gwiwlan a Gwely.” I suggest that a simple melody with plenty of conjunct intervals is more effective in bringing out verbal ingenuities of this kind than a pretentious, ‘jumpy’ melody would be. Incidentally, it should be borne in mind that this kind of structure is congenial to the Welsh language, but not to the English. The charm of such Welsh verse is quite untranslatable.—J.L.I.W.

“Rather formal, and not very old I should say; certainly not as old as the words.”—E.T.D.

“An uneventful tune, due mainly to the conjunct flow of the melody. You have already pointed out a melodic feature which is fairly common to a number of tunes you have examined, viz., using the tail end of a phrase to initiate the next following phrase. We have an example here, ‘d n f n s s n s f’ &c. A parallel practice is found in certain types of poetic stanzas where the word at the end of a line appears at the beginning of the next, e.g.

“ . . . gynnyg rhoi gogoniant
Gogoniant yn dragwyddol, &c.” —DELLOYD.

10. Y DERYN DU A'I BLYFYN SIDAN

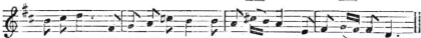
(Thou Blackbird with thy silken plume)

Doh D. < ḍ | ḍ ṃ : ṣ :- ṣ | ṃ . ṣ : ṃ ḍ :- ḍ | ḍ ṃ : ḍ' :- ḍ' | ṭ . ḍ' : ṭ . ṣ :- ṣ'.



1. Y De-ryn du a'i bly-fyn shitan, A'i big aur, a'i da-fodar-ian, A

< | ḷ ṭ : ḍ' :- ṃ | f̣ . ṣ : tạ . ḷ :- ḷ | ṣ . ṭ . ḷ : ṣ :- ṛ | ṃ . f̣ . ṃ : ṃ ḍ :- . ||



ei di dros - to'i i Gyd-we - li I sbi - o hynt y ferch 'rwy'n ga - ru.

2. A dyco'r tŷ, a dyco'r sgubor,
A dyco' glwyd yr ardd yn agor;.....
A dyco'r golfen fawr yn tyfus;
O dan ei bôn 'rwy am fy ngladdu.
3. Un, dou, tri pheth sy'n anodd imi,
Yw rhifo'r sér pan fo hi'n rhewi;
A doti'n llaw i datsh y lliad;
A deall meddwl f'annwl gariad.
4. Llawn iawn yw'r wy o wyn a melyn;
Llawn iawn yw'r môr o sand a chregyn;
Llawn iawn yw'r coed o ddail a blota;—
Llawn iawn o gariad ydw inna.

(A young man asks the Blackbird "with his silken plume, his golden tongue" to go to Cydwell, and bring him news of the maid he loves. The three other verses occur as parts of other songs).

The tune and words were sent to me by Mr. A. Leslie Tusler, Barry County School for Boys, June, 1936, with the accompanying information. "At the suggestion of my father-in-law, Mr. J. C. McLean, I am sending you the accompanying little tune. It was sung to a colleague of mine on the staff here, Mr. D. Gwynallt Evans, Senior Welsh Teacher and Radio Playwright, by an old lady during some researches of his in the Swansea Valley. . . . As far as the old lady knew, the tune had never been recorded, so she sang it to Mr. Evans until he knew it by heart; and he, in turn hummed it over to me. As the melody has a somewhat unusual turn in the 3rd phrase, I suggested to Mr. Evans that perhaps he had not got it quite right, but he hastened to assure me that this is one of the few tunes he can hum 'without having to stop to think how it goes' as he put it. . . .

This particular version of the words is in the dialect of the Swansea Valley, . . . If I should not have copied them correctly (although for a Sais my Welsh is not too bad), it is because I am not familiar with this particular dialect."—J.L.I.W.

"The melody reminds me of 'Barbara Allen.' It is full of true folk-song feeling and matches the words perfectly. Are you satisfied that the last bar is recorded correctly? The repeated F sharp is not in keeping with the melodic folk-idiom of the tune. E would be more natural, thus:—|n, f, n: r. d:—||"—E.T.D.

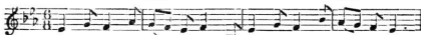
"Reminiscent of 'Barbara Allen.'"—DELOYD.

"A composed tune."—A.G.G.

11. Y CARDOTYN

(The Beggar)

Doh E? <|d: :m |r: - :f | n r d r : - :s, | d: - :m |r: - :s | f : n : r | d: - :>



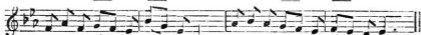
1. Hen gar-do-ty'n wyf athlawd, Heb dad, heb fam, na chwaer, na brwd;

<| r : f : r | m : r : d | d' : t : l | s : - : - | f : s : f | m : r : d | r : d : t, | d: - :>



E-to 'rwy'n ca-nu, 'Di-li-dwd,' Heb gy-wi-lydd-io ca-rio'r cwd.

<| r : f : r | m : r : d | s : m : d | s : - : - | f : s : f | m : r : d | r : d : t, | d: - :>



E-to 'rwy'n ca-nu' 'Di-li-dwd,' Heb gy-wi-lydd-io car-io'r cwd.

2. Cario cwd ar hyd y wlad;
Gofyn rhodd, a'i chael yn rhad;
A gorau swydd nid oes ei swd (?)
Yw'n ddi-gyffro cario cwd.
3. Duw'n fy rhan 'traid (?) gofyn gwell,
Mae'n awr mewn còd, mae'n flawd mewn cell;
Mae'n wisg, mae'n wysgod (?) poeth a brwd—
Dyna sydd o gario cwd.
4. Mae rhai dynion da'n y byd
Er maint y sennar (?) hwn o hyd;
Rhoed Duw fendithion megis ffrwd
Lle bo cael wrth gario cwd.

"Dafydd Nicolas a'u cant dros
hen gardotyn, ar fesur, 'Dili dwd' "

"I am an old beggar, very poor, and without father or mother, brother, or sister; yet I sing 'Dilly dood' and, without shame I carry the (begging) sack."

The remaining verses praise the beggar's mode of life).

From the Llanofor MSS. in the National Library of Wales. During the 17th and early 18th centuries, beggars were very numerous in Wales, and begging was almost a recognised profession. As alms were given mostly in kind, each beggar had a big bag to carry them in. The peripatetic music teachers of the period were mostly paid in kind and consequently had to carry a sack. Such a teacher was "Ffowc Bach y Clegir" who, after spending a week in Anglesey, going from farm to farm to teach elementary music, would return on Saturday with a sackful of provisions—bread, flour, meat, butter, &c.—J.L.I.W.

"A lovely, limpid melody—would make a charming cradle song. I like the climax on 'Dili dwd' which seems to spring inevitably from the word 'Eto,' where the old beggar cheers up."—E.T.D.

11a. HAYMAKERS

(Country dance)



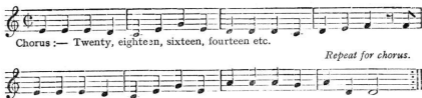
"The first part of this resembles the old country-dance tune, 'The Haymakers,' which I have seen in an old collection, where it is said to be from *Fortunatus*. This apparently refers to a play by Dekker. In the first scene of this, there is a song to Fortune, sung by various characters including a shepherd, a carter, a smith and a monk; and the song is repeated in the last scene of the play. The interesting fact is that the country-dance tune called 'Haymakers' can be sung to this song with a little adjustment of the words, so that the tune *may* have made its first appearance in *Fortunatus*."—A.G.G.

12. DIC SHÔN DAFYDD

(A dance tune)

Shortly before his death, the late Sir Walford Davies sent me this melody, which he had copied from Nicholas Bennett's *Alawon fy Ngwlad*, and was anxious to obtain information respecting its origin and authenticity. It is clear from Miss Gilchrist's notes that the tune is not of Welsh origin. In spite of this, as the request was the last to be received from one who had for years been Director of Music in Wales, and Professor of Music at Aberystwyth, the respect we feel for his memory and the great work he accomplished for Wales demand that the W.F.S. Society should find place in its *Journal* to deal with his last appeal to it. In addition, the interesting nature of the information supplied by Miss Gilchrist makes this still more desirable.

12a. THE QUEEN'S HEALTH

(First version)

"This tune belongs to an old drinking-song in which the King's (or later Queen Victoria's) health was drunk. As sung at Horsham, Sussex, in 1907, the first verse runs:—

'See and view this glass of liquor
How inviting it does look!
It makes the lawyer prattle quicker,
And the scholar burn his book.'

The chorus is formed of the numerals from twenty down to one, omitting every alternate number to fit the metre, e.g., 'Twenty, eighteen, sixteen, &c. (See *Folk-Song Journal*, Vol. IV, p. 294). Miss Broadwood considered it to

be an Irish tune, sung by the late R. Plunket Greene—"To Sheela of the Silver Eye." The earliest printed version known to L.E.B. was Air XXV in the ballad-opera, *Achilles*, 1733. Variants are found in children's game-songs, e.g., 'Lady on the Mountain,' 'Madam I am come to court you,' 'Yonder stands a lovely creature,' &c., and in the old Ranters' tune, 'Where is now the prophet Daniel?' or the 'Hebrew children' printed on the same page of the *F.S. Journal* above cited. The metre is a very old one, traceable in popular song to the time when Roman soldiers were invading Gaul, and had a song beginning,—

'Caesar Gallias subegit
Nicomedes Caesarem,
Ecce Caesar nunc triumphat
Qui subegit Gallias.'

which Kuno Meyer describes as the Catalectic trochaic tetrameter of Latin poetry. It certainly seems to survive in English and Welsh folk-tunes (cf., *Llanilar* and *Pemiel*.)

12b. THE QUEEN'S HEALTH

(*There she stands, a lovely creature [Lady on the mountain]*)



1. There she stands, a love-ly crea-ture, Who she is I do not know,



I have caught her for her beau-ty, Let her an-swer yes or no.
[will court]

From Games and songs of American Children W. W. Newell (1903)

The second part of the tune here printed may have been a later addition, when it became a dance-tune, and the numbers backwards verse was perhaps a test of sobriety when healths were drunk."²—A.G.G.

13. Carol:—GEE HO, DOBIN

(Gee Ho, Dobbin)

Doh D. <:d | m :- :d | m :r :s | d' :r' :d' | t :- :s >

1. Mae rhwy - mau ar - nom heb wa - hân I

<| l :t :d' | r' :- :d' | r :m fe | s :- :r' | r' :t :s >

ga - nu clod i'r Te - su glân; Am - ly - godd

<| s :t :r' | r' t :s | s :- :m.fe | s :- :s | s :- :l >

fwy o'i serch i ni Nag i'r ang - yl - ion

<| s :- :f | f :m :r | m :- :f | s :m :d | f :- :s >

dorf ddi - ri: Am - ly - godd fwy o'i serch i

<| l .f :r | m f :s | l :t :d' | s :l :t | d' :- ||

ni Nag i'r ang - yl - ion dorf ddi - ri.

"I find this melody somewhat strained and rambling. Bars 6 and 7 with the rather ugly drop of a 7th and the modulation to the dominant are far removed from true folk-carol feeling. Probably not very old. The frequent arpeggios suggest a harp tune as the possible original."—E.T.D.

"Artificial. The note A implied or expressed persists in effect from bar 4 to 15. This is very pronounced in lines 3 and 4, the latter in particular being very helpless."—DELLLOYD.

"This old tune dates from about the middle of the 18th century. It is often called 'Gee ho, Dobbin' this being derived from its chorus,—'Gee ho, Dobbin, hi ho, Dobbin,' &c. The 'Waggoner' (as it is also called) has been used for nearly two centuries as the tune of a large number of humorous songs, but I have never before seen it as a carol-tune! In the *Edinburgh Musical Miscellany* Vol. 2, 1793, it is found attached to a song called 'Nobody'—the person responsible for all mischief which everybody disclaims. It is not a folk-tune in the stricter sense of the word."—A.G.G.

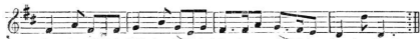
13a. THE WAGGONER, or GEE HO, DOBIN

(The waggoner, or Gee ho, Dobbin)

As I was a-driving my waggon one day I met a young damsel, light, buxom and gay.



I kind - ly ac-cost-ed her with a low bow, And I felt my whole body I cannot tell how.



Gee ho, Dobbin! Hi ho Dobbin! Gee ho, gee Dob-bin, Gee ho, Gee!



Gee ho, Dobbin! Hi ho Dobbin! Gee ho, gee Dobbin, Gee ho, Gee!

(From Apollon's Cabinets or The Muses' Delight, 1757)

A copy of the tune was sent to me by the late head-master of the Llanfairfechan Council School. He had been my Assistant). Mr. Williams (who was a good musician) noted the tune from the singing of an old man 76 years of age. In view of the critical account of the origin of the name as given by Miss Gilchrist, the story imparted to Mr. Williams is very amusing. Here it is:—A farm-servant at Aber, near Bangor, was ploughing and singing to the horses. A gentleman passing by was attracted by the song and asked the man to repeat it. The servant did so “ar y dalar” that is, ‘on the headland.’ The gentleman then inquired the name of the tune. The man did not know; and being anxious to go on with his work and afraid lest his team caught cold, he impatiently called out, “Gee ho, Dobbin;” and the gentleman recorded the words as the name of the tune! In such manner are some stories born.

My father used to sing a tune which he called ‘Gee ho Dobin’ to the words “Pan elo i’r to nesa!” but it was without a doubt an English tune.

14. HARDDACH WYT NA'R RHOSYN GWYN

(Thou art fairer than the White Rose)

Doh B7 <:s₁ | ḍ :-r iḍ .t₁ :l₁ .s₁ | s₁ :-l- s₁ | f :-m ir m :ḍ .l₁ >

1. Mil har-ddach wyt na'r rhosyn gwyn, Na'r rho-syn coch ar ael y

<|s₁ :-l- :s₁ | s₁ ḍ :-l s₁ ḍ :ḍ .r | m :-l- ḍ | m :-l- :r | ḍ :-l- ||

bryn, Na'r alarch balch yn noffo'r llyn, Fy ma-ban bach.

"Begins like a well-known Irish tune."—DELLOYD.

"A very pretty tune."—A.G.G.

"Another delightful Welsh lullaby. Sung in a lower key with appropriate harmony and a rocking accompaniment, it would make a charming folk-song number."—E.T.D.

The little song was sent to me in 1930 by Miss Jennie Thomas, Inspector of Schools. It had been noted by Mr. Thomas Jones, Council School, Llanor, with the note "My children's grandfather used to sing it to the children. He must have heard it at Llansannan (Denbighshire) in his young days, say 75-80 years ago."—J.L.I.W.

15. Y FERCH O LANDAF

(The maid of Llandaff)

Doh B7 <.l₁ :m m | r m :-m :r ḍ | t₁ r :-l₁ :m m | r m :-m :r ḍ >

1. Holl fechgyn mwynion Dyff-ryn Ae-ron, Ne-sewch yn gy-son i wran-do'r

<|t₁ :-l₁ :l₁ ḍ | r m :-m :f m | m .t₁ :-l₁ :l₁ ḍ | t₁ r :-t₁ :l₁ .l₁ | l₁ :-' |

gân, Chwi ferched heini cewch gyngor geny' I beid-io serchu rhy bell ym-laen.

2. Ar wallgofi mae'r gangen wisgi,
Lliw blodau'r lili sy'n brudd ei bron,
O waith dilyn y mab penfelyn,
Sef Dan o'r Felin—lencyn llen.

3. Fel blodeuyn yn gwywo'r gwanwyn
Dan eira oerwyn yn y fro
Felly Daniel a roddodd ffarwel—
Mae'n huno'n dawel yn y gro.
4. Naw ar hugain oedd oed y bachgen
Yn gado'r impen yn y plas;
Ei gorff yn wiwlan rowd yn Nhrefilan
Gerllaw yr ywen ar ddae'ren las.
5. 'Rwy'n dychmygu y gwelaf Pegi
A'i llygaid mwynddu ar y man
Lle gorwedda yr un anwyla',
Bob tro tramwya tua'r llan.
6. Yn awr, mae Pegi yn y Gelli
Yn wylu'r heli ddydd a nos
Wrth weld yr adar yn scinio'n gerddgar,
Pob un a'i gymar claeaf clos.
7. Mae fel mwyalchen ar naill aden
Ar y gangen yn cwyno'n wan,
Ond daw i'w harddel fab hwy ei hoedel,
Os nad oedd Daniel ar ei rhan.
8. O cwyd dy galon, ferch hiraethlon;
Cei gariad ffyddlon fel o'r bla'n:
Mae'r oll ddaeth iti er daioni;
Boed iti gredu hyn o gân.
9. Chwibana'r hedydd pan ddel yr hafddydd,
Daw'r gog a'i chywydd trwy'r glennydd glân.
Mae Llwyn-yr-eos gerllaw i'r Gelli
I lonni Pegi â llais ei chân.
10. Os bydd gofyn ymhlith y werin
Pwy luniodd hyn o alar gân,
D'wedwch yn union mai hen ŵr ffyddlon,
Goruwch ymylon Aeron lân.

(An artless and sometimes prosy ballad describing the grief of Peggy of Gelli because of the death of her "yellow-headed sweetheart"—Dan of the Mill. In the last verses, the singer consoles Peggy with the idea that she may get another sweetheart who may be blessed with a longer life than poor Dan—and slyly reminds her that Llwyn-yr-eos is near Gelli).

As yet I have not seen another copy of the tune, although its formulae occur frequently in Welsh folk-songs. Neither have I ever seen the original ballad of the "Maid of Llandaff."

It is very evident that the ballad was intended to be sung. Each half-verse may be divided into shorter phrases thus,—

"Chwibana'r hedydd
Pan ddelo'r hafddydd,
Daw'r gog a'i chywydd
Trwy'r glennydd glân."

These divisions occur throughout the verses and are matched by corresponding divisions of the melody. In addition rhythm and accent agree throughout; and with the numerous rhymes and occasional touches of *cynghanedd* made it easy for the ballad-singer in markets and fairs to make the ballad popular.—J.L.I.W.

“Tune very reminiscent.”—DELOYD.

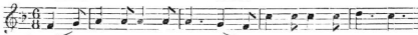
“The tune is unmistakably a lament; the persistence of Tonic and dominant in the minor key creates a doleful effect. The rhythm of the opening seems to be very prevalent in Welsh folk-songs.”—E.T.D.

The tune and ballad were recorded for me by Mr. D. Lloyd Jenkins, Tregaron County School. The name of the tune was given to Mr. Jenkins by an old man from Pont-rhyd-y-fen, Cards. The ballad was composed by David Davies (Dewi o'r Berth), Nantcwnlle, Cards.—J.L.I.W.

16. MELINYDD OEDD FY NHAD

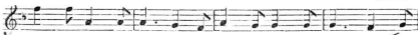
(My father was a miller)

Doh F. <|d' :- :r | m :- :m | m :- :m | m :- :r r :- :d | s :- :s | s :- :s | l :- :s :- :s ->



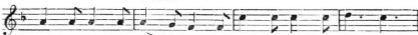
1. Me - li - nydd oedd fy nhaid, Me - li - nydd oedd fy nhad, Me -

<|d' :- :d' | m :- :m | m :- :r r :- :d | m :- :r | r :- :r | r :- :r | d :- :r ->



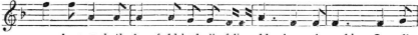
- li - nydd y - dwyf fin - nau, Y go - rau yn y wlad; Me -

<|m :- :m | m :- :m | m :- :r | d :- :d | s :- :s | s :- :s | l :- :s :- :s ->



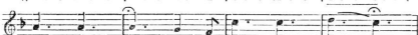
- li - nydd fydd y ba - ban Pan dde - lo fo i'r byd, Ond

<|d' :- :d' | m :- :m | m :- :m | r :- :r | d :- :d | m :- :d :- :d | d :- :d :- :r ->



y - dyw yn beth rhy - fedd bod ni'n felin-ydd - ion i gyd! La - di

<|m :- :m | m :- :m | m :- :r r :- :d | s :- :s | s :- :s | l :- :s :- :s ->



hi hai ho, La - di - hi hai ho,

<|d' :- :m :- :m | m :- :r r :- :d | m :- :d :- :d | d :- :d :- :||



Iap ffal di ral, la - di hi hai ho.

(My grandfather was a miller, my father was a miller, I also am a miller—the best in the country. The baby will be a miller when he comes into the world. Is it not curious that we should all be millers?)

In succeeding verses for "miller" substitute the names of other callings or professions.

Sent to me in 1910, by Mr. Dan Jenkins, Headmaster of the Llancrws Council School. It had been sung to him by an old miller who was then over 75 years old. Mr. Jenkins used to organise annual St. David's Day concerts of Welsh songs. For these all the words of the songs were printed.—J.L.W.

"A very jolly tune. There is an Irish touch in the leap from each upper tonic. A welcome addition to our lighthearted folk-songs."—E.T.D.

17. PRY BACH YN MYND I'R COED

(A nursery rhyme)

Doh G <| d : d id : m | s : s | s : - | m : r | r : m | r : d id : - >

1. Pry bach bach yn mynd i'r coed, Dan droi fie-ra', dan droi' droed;

< d : d id : m | s : l | s : m | r : r | r : m | l : t, | id : d | s : s, | id : - >

Pry bach bach yn dwad ad-ra' Blawd ac ei - sin hyd ei goesa, Pry bach bach,

Noted in the Bala district by Mr. R. Vaughan Roberts, now head of the Junior Agriculture School, Llysfasi, Denbighshire. The Society is indebted to Mr. Roberts for a considerable number of songs recorded chiefly in Merioneth and Denbighshire.

Compare the nonsense words with the many variants recorded in Vol. II, p. 84, of this Journal.—J.L.W.

"A pretty little Nursery rhyme, but not nearly as good as the variant in Vol. II, p. 84."—E.T.D.

18. DISGWYL PETHAU GWYCH

(Disappointments)

Doh C. (Lah is A)

< | l : - . t | l . se : l . t | d' : - . t | l : - | t : - . d' | t . m : se . t | l : - | - : - ||
D.C.

1. Dis-gwyl pethau gwychi ddy - fod, Croes i hyn-nymaent yn dod.
Dis-gwyl fo-ry am or - fo - ledd, Fo - ry tris-twch mwya 'rioed.

< | d : - . r' | id' . l : t . d' | r' : - . d | t : - | l : - . t | id' . m' : r' . d' | t : - | - : - >

Dis-gwyl byw, ac e - to ma - rw Yw'r lle - fe-rydd dan fy mron;

< | m : - . r' | id' . t : l . se | l : - . t, | m : - | d' : - . t | l . se : l . t | l : - | - : - ||

Bob yn ro - nyn mi rof ffar - wel, Ffar-wel glân i'r ddae-ar hon.

(When we expect fine things to come, The contrary generally happens. When we hope for triumph on the morrow, The morrow brings the profoundest grief. Wishing to live, but dying—Those are the thoughts that fill my breast; By degrees I shall bid farewell—A last farewell to this world).

I heard this tune and the words many times in Caernarvonshire where it was a great favourite in the farm-servants' 'Llofft-stabal' sing-songs. The words most frequently sung were 'Cusan Cwsg fy Mam,' the Welsh equivalent of 'Mother kissed me in my Dream.'

This form of the tune and the words were sent to me in 1915 by Mr. E. Parry, then head master of the Aberffraw Council School, Anglesey. He added that in the early 70's two tramps charmed the people of Ffestiniog by singing the song along the street. Evan Jones, Pant-y-foty, Gwytherin, heard and learned the song. According to Evan Jones, the late Rev. T. J. Wheldon (father of Sir Wynn Wheldon and himself a good musician) surmised that the melody was Italian.

About 1890, Evan Jones worked in the hay-harvest at Llwynrodyn, Bala. Each time the men stopped to sharpen their scythes they sang the above song. (But I wonder whether they sang the above doleful words, or did they sing the 'Dream-kiss words?')—J.Ll.W.

"This is not a true folk-tune. It is simply a stringing together of hackneyed phrases. It is very similar to 'Sospan bach' which, for most of the way, 'goes with' it."—E.T.D.

19. CLYWCH EMYNAU MWYNION

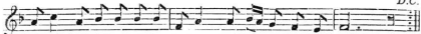
(A carol)

Doh F <| n : - . r | d . r : m . f | s . s : - . s | l . t : d' . d' | t : - . s | d' . l : l . f >



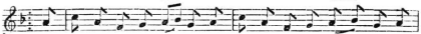
Clywch clywch e-my-nau mwynion Yn dirion gyda'r dydd Gan e-res de-ly
Yn seinio mwyn Ho-san-na I'r un O-me-ga mawr, A ddaeth i bre-seb

<| n . s : - . m | f . f : f . f | d . m : - . m | f . m . r : d . t, | d : - . - . ||



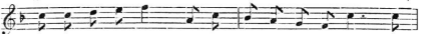
-nor-ion A'u tannau oll yn dynion Yn Sei-on heddw sydd.
a-syn Yn salw drosei e-lyn, Sef llw-chyn gwaely llawr.

<| m | s . m : d . r | m . f : r . m | s . m : d . r | m . f : r . m >



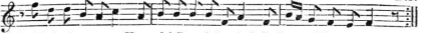
Cy - me-rodd hwn ei e - ni O groth y For-wyn Fa - ri Yn
A rhy-fedd gweld Iôr he-fyd A'i lwyd-foch dan gul ad - fyd, Mewn

<| s . s : l . t | d' : n . s | f . m : r . d | s : - . s >



geid-wad mwyn i'n co - di, O'r dwfn dy - lo - di i'r lan: Rhy -
poen a phry-der ys - bryd, A'i be - nyd, gwn, heb ail, Yr

<| d' . l : l . f | m . s : - . m | f . f : f . f | d . m : - . d | f . m . r : d . t, | d : - . ||



-fe-ddod pob rhy-fe-ddod Yw undeb Duw â dyn-dod, Cael cy-mod dros y gwan,
hwn â'i a-nadl weithion A daf-lai'r holl fo dol-ion, A dyn-ion, gwn, fel dail.

Noted by the late Mrs. Gwynnedon Davies.

"A very interesting find, and a very useful carol. The words recall very early Welsh hymns, with their fondness of varied seven-syllable lines, for which suitable tunes are difficult to find. The smooth rhythm of bars 1 and 2 of the second half provides effective relief from the syncopations in the first section. Some of the phrases remind me of 'Y Deryn du pigfelyn'."—E.T.D.

"Opening bars similar to those of No. 26—a phrase made familiar by Dr. Joseph Parry in his male-voice chorus, 'The Crusaders'."—DELLOYD.

20. A BRIODI DI FI?

(Wilt thou marry me?—a dialogue)

Doh G. <:m m | m :m :f is :-: - || d :-: d id :-: - || :f :m lr :-: - >



(Maid) A bri - o - di di fi? *(Man)* Na 'na i. *(Maid)* Wyt ti'n siŵr?

<| :s, s is :-: - || d ,r :m ,s :d m | m ,r :d m :r | r ,m :f ,s :d m >



(Man) Y-dw'n wir. Pen-der-fy-nu wnaf i ddi-lyn ffordd hen lanc, Mi gaf rod-io'n rhydd, ac

<| m ,r :d m :r | d :-: l | s :-: d | t, ,r :d :-: ||



ar - ian yn y banc: O mor braf yw rhod-io'n rhydd

(The Maid: "Wilt thou marry me?" The Man: "I will not." The Maid: "Art thou certain?" The Man: "Yes really. I am resolved to live the life of an old bachelor. I shall be free to live as I wish and have money in the bank. Oh, how pleasant it is to be free!")

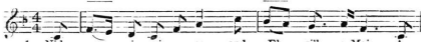
Recorded for me by Mrs. Mair Howells, Whitchurch, Cardiff, who frequently sings from the Cardiff B.B.C. Studio. Mrs. Howells calls the song "Cân lloft stabal"—a stable-loft song. It was sung to her by Mr. Pritchard Williams, now of Port Talbot.—J.L.L.W.

"A very amusing little number. I take it that the 3/4 is slow and the 6/8 a sprightly allegretto—an arrangement found in many of our tunes, c.f. 'Robin Goch' and others."—E.T.D.

21. Y GWCW

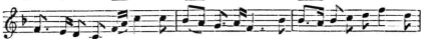
(The Cuckoo)

Doh F. < .s, | d .,t, :l, .s, id .m :-s | f .m :r .,m id :-s, >



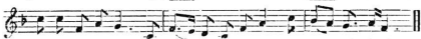
1. Nid oes i - mi y - ma ond Eb - rill a Mai, A

< | d .,t, l, .s, | d .,m .s :-s | f .m :r .,m id :- f | f .,m :f .s | l .d' :-l >



han - ner mis Me - he - fin Fel gwy - ddoch bob rhai; Nid oes i mi y - ma ond

< | s .s :d .m | r :-s, | d .,t, :l, .s, | d .m :-s | f .m :r .,m id - >



un wythnosar ddeg, A dy - na fi'n di' anc heb wy - bod i neb.

(Here I get only April and May and half June as you all know. Eleven weeks of summer is all I get; And then I am off without anyone knowing).

Noted by Mr. John Hughes, Mus.Bac., Director of Music for the County of Merioneth, who had heard it sung by 'an old singer from Llandudno.' Other tunes and other words are given in this *Journal*, Vol. I, Part 3, pp. 125, 128; Vol. II, Part 4, p. 273; and additional verses which fit this tune in Vol. I, Part 4, pp. 205-6.—J.L.I.W.

"A delightful little song. The words remind me of Eifion Wyn's pathetic love-story of the Blackbird and Cuckoo. ('Caru'r Haf,' 'Telynegion y Mis-oedd')."—E.T.D.

22. OW! MAB WYF FI A ROES FY SERCH

(A love song)

Doh A⁷ (Lah is F).

<:l₁ :— :l₁ | d :— :t₁ | l₁ :l₁ :— | m₁ :— :s₁ >

1. Ow, mab wyf fi a roes fy serch A'm

<| l₁ :— :s₁ | m₁ :— :s₁ | l₁ :l₁ :— | m₁ :— :t₁ | d :— :r >

ffan - si'n llwyr ar ga - ru merch. Och ond gaf

<| m :— :m | d :— :t₁ | r :— :m | m :— :r | d :— :t₁ >

fi Gwen fawr ei bri I'r bedd 'rwy'n mynd o'i

<| l₁ :d₁ :— | t₁ :— :t₁ | t₁ :m :d | r₁ :t₁ :t₁ | l₁ :d :t₁ >

ha - chos hi. Ni a - ned, ni e - nir, ni fa-gwyd, Ni

<| l :s₁ :f₀ | m₁ :— :s | l :s :m | r :m :t₁ | d :r :m >

fe - gir 'run modd, Ddim per-lad i Gwen han-sw m Yn sengid ar

<| r :m :d | t₁ :l₁ :l₁ | l₁ :m₁ | l₁ :l₁ :t₁ | l :— ||

wn - dwn, A fin - nau pan fed - rwn fe ddy-gwn ei chlod.

(There never was, there never will be anyone to compare with Gwen; and, if the singer does not get her, he will soon die of his love for her).

"A good tune in spite of the repetition of 'l₁ | m₁' at end of phrase 1 and phrase 2, &c."—DELLLOYD.

"Very old, I should say, and wonderfully expressive. There are several features characteristic of Welsh melodies, e.g., cadence ending on lower dominant; recurring syncopated figures (derived penultimate verbal accents); prolongation of phrase ending first section; a wide leap; and then, with a lovely bit of melody, the normal pitch of the opening is restored. I have frequently noted these features in Welsh folk-songs."—E.T.D.

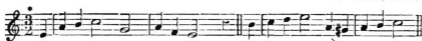
The tune was noted in August, 1923, at Llanwrtyd (during one of the Welsh Summer Schools held there) as sung by Rees Thomas Llewelyn, 4 Greenfield Terrace, Llangynwyd. Diligent inquiries in the district failed to discover any additional verses.

In addition to the characteristics above noted, one might observe also the change to a quicker rhythm in the second half of the tune, together with the descending final cadence, 'n — r' is the invariable 'Amen' of the Welsh 'Hwyl.'—J.L.I.W.

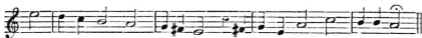
22a. LET ALL THAT ARE TO MIRTH INCLINED

(*Let all that are to mirth inclined*)

Davies Gilberts' *Ancient Christmas Carols*, 1822

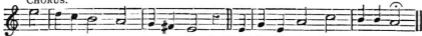


1. Let all that are to mirth in-clined Con-sid-er well and bear in mind,



What our good God for us has done, In send-ing His be-lov-ed Son

CHORUS.



For to re-deem our sins from thrall. Christ is the Sa-viour of us all.

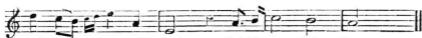
* *Wrongly noted by Gillert in common time.*

22b. HOW SHOULD I YOUR TRUE LOVE KNOW?

(*How should I your true love know?*)



1. How should I your true-love know From an-o - ther one? By his



cock-le - hat and staff And his san-dal shoon.

[**tro-lovet* = troth-plighted, true love knot, the herb Paris]

"This sounds like an elaborated variant of the Shakespearian tune 'How should I your true love know?', the phrases of which are embedded in it. 'Walsingham' (the first tune in the *Fitzwilliam Virginal Book*) is a variant. One might show the extensions thus:—

'How should I your true love know?
Your true love know, your true love know
From another one? From another one? &c.'

Though elongated, it is still a beautiful tune. It would seem to belong to a group of rather melancholy hymn or carol tunes found on both sides of the Welsh border, which may be derived from a common source, and open with the same gambit as one might call the first phrase. I quote, 'Let all that are to mirth inclined,' from Davies Gilbert. Others are, 'The man that lives must learn to die,' 'The truth sent from above,' 'The sinner's dream,' 'There is a fountain of Christ's blood,' The English psalm-tune, 'Coleshill' and the Welsh one known as 'Dorcas.' Variants are found in Herefordshire and Wales; and Dr. Vaughan Williams sees the norm of the tune in the 'Sinner's Dream' as noted at Weobley. (See F.S.J., Vol. IV, Pt. I, p. 18, etc.). This Welsh tune seems to have been adapted to a longer metrical line."—A.G.G.

23. AR LAN Y MÔR

(On the sea shore)

Doh F. < .s :s .s | s :- .n :f .s | f :n :- . | .s :s .s >



1. Ar lan y môr mae rho-sus coch - ion; Ar lan y

< | s :- .n :f .s | f :n :- . | .s :s .s | s :- .n :r .d >



môr mae li-lis gwyn - ion; Ar lan y môr mae 'nghar-ïad

< | l :d :- . | .d :d .l | s :- .d :d 't, | r :d :- . ||



in - nau Yn cys-gu'r nos a cho-dŵr bo - rau.

The tune was noted by Mr. Ivor Jenkins, 118 Maidstone Road, Southgate, London, N.17, and forwarded to me by W. T. Mathias, M.Sc., Liverpool University. It is a good example of a peculiarly Welsh traditional verse. Of four lines, the three first commence with exactly the same formula—here, "Ar lan y môr." The last line—the one that conveys its message—begins differently. Thus the verse-form is related to the well-known "Triad" form.

A point of interest is that in the majority—as here—the music phrases are an accurate echo of the verbal form. Owing to their peculiar form together with frequent euphony of the words, and occasional fanciful parallels, these simple verses acquired the currency of proverbs in verse. In the example quoted here, a young man sings about his sweetheart who lives at the seaside. (The ecology of the first two lines is sadly at fault).

*("By the seaside there are red roses;
By the seaside there are white lilies;
By the seaside lives my sweetheart,
There she sleeps at night and rises in the morning.")*

24. FFARWEL I DRE' CAERNARFON LON

(Farewell to merry Caernarvon town)

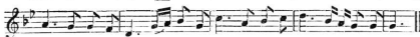
Doh B \flat (Ray is G).

< | r : f . l | s : - . f , n : r . d | l₁ : - . r : f . l | l : s , f , n , r : d . r >



1. Ffar-wel i dre' Caer-nar-fon lon, A'r mer-ched i - fainc i gyd o'r

< | n : - . r : r . d | l₁ : - . r , n : f . r | s : - . n : f . s | l : - . f , n r . r | r : - . ||



bron: 'Rwy'n mynd i weld pa un sydd well, Ai ngwlad fy hun, ai y gwledydd pell.

("Farewell to the merry town of Caernarvon and all the young girls there, I am going to see which is the better—my own country or foreign parts.")

This was sung to me many years ago by the late Robert Roberts of Criccieth, a native of Caernarvon.

There are other "Farewells to Caernarvon," sung to other tunes. The last two lines of the verse here quoted appear in other farewells sung by sailors. In David Samuel's *Cerddi Cymru*, I, p. 233, there is a ballad of 14 verses written by "Sir Siôn Gruffydd, Chaplain to Captain William Thomas, Coedhelen, Caernarvon, when he was in Flanders in Earl Leicester's army, where he was killed in 1586.

This is the concluding verse:—

"Yn iach cilwaith, un a dau,
Gan wylu dagrau gloewon;
Yn iach ganwaith, fawr a bach,
Ac eto'n iach Gaernarfon."—J.L.I.W.

"Very lovely and typically Welsh. The accented 2nd beat in the third bar creates a pleasant rhythm contrast—the sort of effect we often get in an *englyn*. How varied are the resources of the Dorian Mode!"—E.T.D.

25. TWLL BACH Y CLO

(The little key-hole)

Doh G < ,s, | d :d ,t, | l, .d :- d | r :r ,d | t, :- r >

1. 'Roedd cap nos o ei-ra ar go - pa pob bryn, A'r

< | s :s ,l | s ,n :- r | r :r ,r | r :- d | n :n ,r | d .d :- d >

rheu we - di gwyd - ro pob ffos ddŵr a llyn, A Gwen - no'n gweu san - na' yng

< | d .d :n | s :- r | f ,n :f .s | l .d :- ,r | d :d ,r | d :- >

ngo - lau'r tân glo. A Huw - cyn yn gwrando trwy dwll bach y clo.

2. Y tad a besychai gan dynnu'n ei gat,
A'r gath oedd yn gorwedd yn dorch ar y mat;
A'r fam a dafodai fel dynes o'i cho';
A Huwycyn yn gwrando wrth dwll bach y clo.
3. Y fam oedd yn dwrddio fod Gwenno mewn gwanc
Mor wirion yn caru rhyw lefnyn o lanc;
A Huwycyn yn gwybod mai hwnnw oedd o,
A'i galon yn curo wrth dwll bach y clo.
4. Y tad aeth i'w wely i'r llofft oedd uwchben
A'r fam rodd agoriad y drws dan ei phen;
A Gwenno arhosodd i enhuddo'r tân glo,
Gan ddisgwyl am lythyr drwy dwll bach y clo."

(A winter's evening in a farmhouse. Gwenno knits by the light of the fire. The mother scolds Gwenno because she has fallen in love with a mere stripling like Huwycyn. Through the "little key-hole" Huwycyn hears himself being abused but ultimately succeeds in communicating with Gwenno "Through the little key-hole.")

I hesitated about including this song in the *Journal*, but finally decided that its popularity, in N. Wales especially, having made it truly traditional, there ought to be a record of it. In Caernarvonshire, the little ballad is most commonly sung on the English tune "Ring the bells Watchman"—but without the refrain. The tune here given was noted in Merionethshire. A copy was included in a small collection sent to the Llanfachreth Eisteddfod in that county. I have to thank Mr. Ifan ab Owen Edwards for sending me a copy.—J.L.I.W.

"I suggest that this is derived from a Scotch, or possibly an Irish tune; for me, there is nothing Welsh about it."—E.T.D.

26. Y GELYNNEN

(The holly)

Doh E2 <| m : - r id r : m f | s : - i - s : l s | m : d m | m r : - |
 D.C.



1. Hoff yw cly-wed clod gan fardd..... I bopeth hardd dan wy-bren;
 Hoff - a peth dan haula sêr..... Yw lla-far pêr yr yw-en.

<| d' : - t il s : f m | s : - l - m : f s | l : t d' it s : - >



Hoff yw gen-nyf yn y gwŷdd..... Ddi-fyr-ru'r dydd yn lla-wen

<| m : - r id r : m s | l : - i - s : m s | m : - r ir d : - |



Lle cân 'de-ryn pêr ei big..... Ar lun-iaidd frig ce - ly-nen.

2. Hoffais ganu trymder serch
 A chanmol merch ireiddwen;
 Moli blodau gwynlliw'r od
 A chanu clod i'r glasbren.
 Canu'r wyf yn awr trwy barch
 Wrth beraidd arch fy meinwen,
 Gerdd glodforus, felus, fwyn
 I lawen lwyn gelynnen.
3. Teg yw'r ffawydd yn yr allt,
 A theg yw gwallt y fedwen
 Tra bo'r haf a'i wllith a'i wres
 Yn araul tes yr heulwen;
 Ond pan ddde'r gaeaf traws
 Yn wyllt ei naws afiawen,
 Rhag y gwynt a'r stormydd blin
 Mae'n well dan frig celynnen.
4. 'Sbeiliwyd Bedwen oll o'i gwisg
 A noeth yw rhisg ffawydden
 Nid oes deilen fach ar lwyf,
 A thorrwyd nwyf y dderwen;
 'Nawr os byddaf dan fawr serch
 Am aracl (?) merch dan lasbren,
 Ni chaf amgen drwy'r holl wig,
 Na chysgod brig celynnen.

5. Dyma noddfa bronfraith gu,
A cheiliog du'r fwyalchen,
Tra bo'r gacaf oerllyd llwm
Yn cuchio'n drwm o'r wybren;
Tra bo'r coed yn foelion oll
A gwynt trwy goll a draenen,
Adar bach a ddónt i gyd
I gastell clyd celynnen.

6. Pan fo'r haf a gormod gwres
Yn poethi tes yr wybren,
G'werfa per a gaiff y bardd
Dan gangen hardd ei lwyfen;
(Two lines missing)
O chais gysgod rhag y gwynt
Rhaid mynd i lwyn celynnen.

7. Glas yw Baewydd yn yr ardd,
Mae glwys bryd hardd i'r yswen;
Gyda'r rhain mewn rhow ac od
Nid bach yw clod Llarwydden;
Nid glas, nid bywiog un o'r rhain,
Nid glas yw'r fam ffyrwydden,
Nid glas dim—gwirionedd yw
Ger glasder byw celynnen.

8. Rhys a gant o'r harddwch cain
Sy'n uchder main llostawydden;
Ann ab Ifan, deuliw'r od
A ganws glod i'r dderwen;
Cân i gyll a chân i ddrain
Yw mynych sain yr awen;
Minnau'n dewis eilio'm cân
I fywiog lân gelynnen.

9. Os daw gofyn pwy a'i cant,
Pa fab a chwant i'r awen?
Ym Morgannwg y mac'n byw—
Un llewaidd yw a llawen.
Dafydd Niclas, mwyngwas merch,
A mawr ei serch at feinwen;
Gwasgu Gwen yw gwynfyd hwn
Dan gapan crwn celynnen.

Several years ago, while examining the beautifully written "John Jones Carols," MS. 203 B. in the National Library of Wales, I found among its leaves a loose sheet with the above verses written in faded ink. The handwriting was identified by the late Principal Davies of Aberystwyth as that of Silvan Evans. At one period, Welsh poets often exercised their fancy in writing verses in praise of the Holly—a number will be found in Vol. II of this Journal. All the above verses show the characteristic Welsh "Odl Gyrch" or internal rhyme. The writer followed a custom which was common in the 18th and early 19th

centuries—he utilised the closing lines of the ballad to give information respecting the author of the verses. Thus:—

*“Should it be asked who wrote this ballad,
 What man was filled with the Muse’s desire,
 He dwells in Glanorgan
 He is a bold and merry one
 And loves a fair maid
 Dafydd Niclas, squire of dames
 Great his love for a maiden
 Bliss to him is to clasp Gwen
 Beneath the canopy of a holly.*

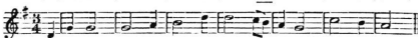
Below the verses are the words:—
 Dafydd Niclas o Aberpergwm a’u cant.
 (Dafydd Niclas sang (i.e. composed it).

The tune was sung to me by David Cadwaladr, Criccieth. He knew only one verse and that was from another “Holly” ballad.

27. CÂN DIC Y SADLER

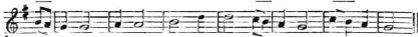
(Dick the saddler's song)

Doh G <:s| ḋ :ḋ :-| ḋ :-:r | ṅ .-:s | s :-:f.n| ṙ :ḋ :-| f :-:n | r :->



1. Fy nghy-faill mwyn o dwed pa wedd Y ge-lli a - do'th wlad;

<| n.r | ḋ :ḋ :-| ṙ :r :-| ṅ :-:s | s :-:f.n| ṙ .ḋ :-| f :ṅ :ṙ | ḋ :-|



O fryn-iau Cym-ru llawn o hedd Pa fodd sy - mu-di'th dra'd.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 2. A ei di i bant i ardal bell
Am wael drigfannau'r byd?
A oes rhyw wlad yn llawer gwell
Na Chymru deg ei phryd? | 8. Tj haul sy'n canfod ar dy daith
Holl gyrrau'r ddae'r i gyd,
O dywed im os meddi'r iaith
Pa fodd mae Cymru glyd? |
| 3. Beth fydd dy deimlad ar y don
Wrth lwy'r ffarwelio â'th wlad;
A thremio'r olaf dro ar hon
A'i mwyn drigolion mād. | 9. Ymhell dros för os byth gwnei fynd
A gado'th wlad yn lân,
Mae un dymuniad gan dy ffrynd
Yn niwedd hyn o gân. |
| 4. Och, och! y galon drom a gur
Prin yr ergydia'r gwa'd,
A hiraeth saif yn oer a sur
Yn llanw'r fron ddi-frac. | 10. Pan fo ti'n mynd, fy nghyfaill mad
O olwg Foel-y-bryn
Y tro diwedda i ôl dy dra'd
I gael ei gweld ffor' hyn. |
| 5. Pan bo ti'n glanio 'mhell o dir
Ar draeth Amerig draw,
Ni chei di unrhyw gyfaill gwir
Rydd iti'n lwys ei law. | 11. Pa fath hyfrydwch elli di gael
O'th enedigol fro;
Pa bleser it o radd a mael
Ag arian fel y gro? |
| 6. Dieithriaid fydd ymhob rhyw dre,
Estroniaid ymhob stryd;
Ni fydd 'no neb yn unrhyw le
Rydd iti lety clyd. | 12. Gwell gen i fyw yn llwm fy mynd
Mewn bwth ym min y rhos
Na chael fy rhoi a pheriau drud
A gadael Cymru dlos. |
| 7. Cyn codo'r haul yn fore iawn
I'r lan i ben y bryn
Y—[P]gyda llygad llawn
I roesaw'r cyfaill hyn. | 13. Dy wên, dy wg, dy dda , dy ddrwg
Raid im ffarwelio'n llwyr,
A'th 'Dew da la di'n' uwch na'r mwg,
Wrth rodio fore a hwyr. |

14. Pan fo ti'n huno'n llawn dy hedd
A charreg uwch dy ben,
Yn iaith dy fam boed 'sgrifen fedd
Ar odre'r maen; Amen.

The ballad was written at the time when Welshmen began to leave their beloved Wales to try their fortunes in far-off, mysterious, dangerous America. The only merit of the artless verses is that they are a sincere expression of the astonishment of the stay-at-homes that any one could think of leaving peaceful Wales for the hazards and dangers of a strange country. The writer is filled with grief because of losing a friend; he attributes the same longing and sense of loss to the far-away adventurer. In one verse the latter is imagined as saying:

*'Thou Sun that seest on thy journey
Every corner of the world,
Tell me, if thou hast the language
How fares my sheltered Wales.'*

A copy of the little tune and the ballad was sent to me many years ago. The singer was David Davies, Ffynnon Bryn, Nantcwnlle. My correspondent adds that he visited the singer, then in his 90th year. In his prime he had been famed as the singer of popular — even ribald songs. (He was a native of Cwrtnewydd). I asked him whether he remembered any of his old songs. 'Yes' he replied, 'I remember one of the first that I ever sang.' He stood up and sang without a break, all fourteen verses of the above ballad.—J.L.W.

"Reminiscent of the early Victorian ditty, 'Oh no, we never mention her, her name is never heard!'"—A.G.G.

"Compare 'Ffarwel i Ynys Enlli' (W.F.S.J., Vol. III, Pt. 3). Both these tunes — 'Ynys Enlli' in its first half, and 'Cân Dic' throughout are based on the notes 'n r d'. Even Beethoven could not improve on this as a 'Farewell motive.'

—See Piano sonata Op. 86."—DELLLOYD.

28. Y FUN FWYN

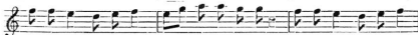
(Gentle lady)

DohC <:d' | d' :d' |t .t :t .s | ḋ .d' :r' |n' .n' : >



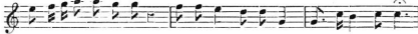
1. Y fun fwyn deg ar dwyn, gwrandu gwyn gwanyu

<| f' .f' :n' |r' .n' :f' | n' .s' :l' .l' |s' .s' : | f' .f' :n' |r' .n' :f' >



Sydd yn brudd bob rhyw ddydd dan gystudd gwestyn, Eisiau bod, deu-liw'r od,

<| n' .f' .s' :l' .l' |s' .s' : | f' .f' :n' |r' .x' :s | ṡ .d' :t |ḋ .d' : >



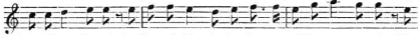
le i mi ganfod gwanfun. Hon sydd glaer blodau'r ffair, Chwaeri Fair Forwyn ;

<| ḋ .t :l |ṡ .f' :ṅ .r | ḋ .d' :t |ḋ .d' : - || ḋ .d' :d' |t .t :t .s >



Clywir clais dan yr ais am dani'n gais gwesyn. Mwynu merch, sylfaen serch o

<| ḋ .d' :r' |n' .n' :n' | f' .f' :n' |r' .n' :f' .f' | n' .s' :l' |s' .s' :n' >



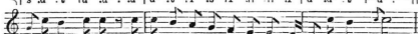
draserch y dry-sais Am fwyn ei chân lo-des lân wawr eir-ian yr oer-ais, Mae

<| f' .f' :n' |r' .n' :f' .f' | n' .s' :l' |s' .s' : - .f' | f' .f' :n' |r' .x' :ṡ .l' >



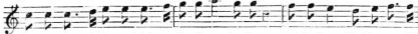
na-tur Job yn y glôb mae'n pasio pob lodes ; At - al - ied draw fi rhag tranc, wâr

<| ṡ .d' :t |ḋ .d' :d' |d' .t :l .s |ḟ .ṅ .ṅ .r |ḋ .d' :t |ḋ .d' : - ||



i-fanc wy - ry-fes I'm tyn-nu'n glir o lan y glyn yn rhy-dyn y rhwydais.

<| ḋ .d' :d' .r' |n' .n' :n' .f' |s' .s' :l' |s' .s' : | f' .f' :n' |r' .n' :f' .f' >




Pecaw i ei chw m-ni hi, y li - li o - leu-lan, Rhian dlos, ddydd a nos di-

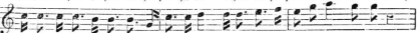
28. Y FUN FWYN—parhad.

<| n' .s' : l' | s' .s' : | f' .f' : n' | r' .n' : f' | n' .s' : l' .l' | s' .s' : >


- achos oedd duchan. By-ddwn llon ymhob llan, di-ddan a ded-wy-ddol,

<| f' .f' : n' | r' .n' : s .s | s .d' : t | d' : - || d' .t : l .s | s .f : n >


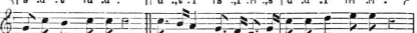
Pen-naf power, llawnder lles yw'r ddynes ddidanol, Dewisedig unig wawr

<| d' .f' .- : d' .d' : - | t .t .- : t .s | d' .r' | r' .r' .- : n' .f' | n' .s' : l' | s' .s' : >


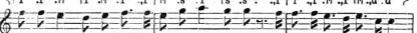
sydd yng ngwynedd fwynaidd fawr a' chlod o rif lle-chi'r lawr nêr eur-wawr na - tur-iol.

<| f' .f' : n' | r' .n' : f' | n' .s' : l' | s' .s' : n' | f' .f' : n' .n' | r' .r' : s .l >

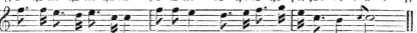

Ac o bydd rosus rhudd beunydd 'r un biniwn, Ei chwmni gwyh i lawr y rhych yn

<| s .d' : t | d' .d' : || d' .t : l | s .f : n .s | d' .d' : r' | n' .n' : >


fy-nycher - fyn-iwn, Fod i'm rhan o-rau rhôl od-iaethol gym-deithas

<| f' .f' : n' | r' .n' : f' .f' | n' .s' : l' | s' .s' : .f' | f' .f' : n' .r' | n' .d' .d' >


Gow-laid gu freu-gu fron gu fodd-ion gy - fa-ddas Nid oes yng nghred arled y wlad

<| f' .f' : n' .r | n' .d' .d' | f' .f' : n' | r' .n' : f' .s' | n' .d' .- : t | d' : - ||


Well ys-tôr ar les fy stad Mwya llwydd am welhad 'rwy'n dir-nad trwy'r Deyrnas.

Years ago, in a second hand copy of *The Relicks of the Welsh Bards*, Edward Jones, 1784, I found a yellowed sheet of paper, and written on it in faded ink the above music. I failed to find the original owner and consequently was unable to learn anything more about the music.

It seems clear to me that this is not an old melody, but rather a copy of the counterpoint and words that an old Penillion Singer fitted to a certain melody. If this surmise be correct, then we have here the only example that I know of where the exact "gosodiad" of the words has been recorded. Above the music

is the heading "Cudyn Gwyn Ffra[i]nc." This then must have been the harp melody to which the singer's counterpoint was set. It would be an interesting exercise for some expert in the art of "Canu gyda'r Tannau" to try and identify the original melody and fit it to this counterpoint. This is my excuse, together with the slight variations in rhythm, &c., for printing the record *in extenso*. With regard to the tune, the first publication of "Cudyn Gwyn" was in 1781 in John Parry Rhiwabon's *British Harmony*. In the 1784 edition of the *Relicks*, Edward Jones published quite a different tune. It is supposed that "Cudyn Gwyn" was derived from "Whitelocke's Coranto." At present, I am not able to compare the three tunes—this should be done by whoever tries to solve the problem.

The words are a love-song full of praises of the lady and of the lovesick complaints of the lover; but still fuller of ingenious *cynghanedd* and other verbal ingenuities—so ingenious in fact that one doubts the sincerity of the 'love.'

—J.L.L.W.

"The nature of the melody, its compass (C to A¹), the first bars centering around E, the verbal construction, all these lend colour to your suggestion that the tune is a "Penillion" tune dissociated from the instrumental melody."

—DELOYD.

"The tune is obviously what you describe it to be—I had formed the same conclusion before I noticed your comment. Can you yoke it to any particular tune? I cannot."—E.T.D.

Cylchgrawn Cymdeithas Alawon Gwerin Cymru

Rhif. 14.

Cyf. IV.

Rhan 2.

JOURNAL OF THE WELSH FOLK-SONG SOCIETY

No. 14.

Vol. IV.

Part 2.

[pp. 47-66]
[inclusive]

CYLCHGRAWN CYMDEITHAS ALAWON GWERIN CYMRU
 JOURNAL OF THE WELSH FOLK-SONG SOCIETY

No. 14. Cyf. IV. Rhan 2,

Cyfrannwyd gan W. EMRYS CLEAVER :

- 29 Mynwent Eglwys (Sir Aberteifi)
- 30 Os bachgen ifanc ydwyf
- 31 Ar ben Tredegar
- 32 Cân Wil y Tloty

Cyfrannwyd gan ENID PARRY :

- 33 Y Faged Wyau
- 34 Y Sguthan
- 35 Oes gafr eto ?
- 36 Mi welais ddwy lygoden

Cyfrannwyd gan AMY PARRY-WILLIAMS :

- 37 Cân yr hen Wyddeles (Cwm Gwaun)
- 38 Dociau Lerpwl (neu O dewch, Mari)
- 39 Pla'r Cathod
- 40 Am dendio'r llan yn wastad
- 41 Boneddwr mawr o'r Bala.

Golygydd (Editor) : W. S. GWYNN WILLIAMS.

Caneuon Gwerin—Folk Songs

29. MYNWENT EGLWYS

AMRYWIAD O SIR ABERTEIFI.

Doh F < | m m : r f m m : d d | t . l . : d r m : — | m m m : r f m m : d d >

1. Row'n i'n rhodiomywent Eglwys, A B C, Trewais fy nbroed wrth fedd f'anwylyd,

< | t . : t . l . : — | m m : r f m m : d d | t . t . : l . l . , s e . : l . , l . >

F I G, Cwymo'i lawr a wnes ac wy-lo, L M N O P Q, Nes

< | l . , s e . l . , t . , t . l d r : m m | m m m m : r t . l . : — | — : — ||

daethrhywfab cyf-arwydd-us heibio, R S T a Dwbl u (fel 'yw)

Amrywiad o'r pennill cyntaf :

1. Row'n i'n rhodiomywent Eglwys,
A B C,
Lle 'roedd cant o gyrff yn gorffwys,
F I G,
Trewais fy nbroed wrth fedd f'anwylyd
L M N O P Q,
Teimlais fy nghalon fach yn symud,
R S T a Dwbl u.
2. Cwymo i lawr a wnes ac wylu,
A B C,
Nes daeth rhyw fab cyfarwyddus heibio
F I G,
Cwyd dy ben a phaid ac wylu
L M N O P Q,
Ti gei gariad newydd eto
R S T a Dwbl u.
3. Nid wyf fi ond gwan obeithio
A B C,
Na cha'i gariad newydd eto
F I G,
Pedair styllen wedi eu hoelio
L M N O P Q,
Weles i amser torset ti rheiny
R S T a Dwbl u.

4. Llawn yw'r môr o swnd a chregin,
 A B C,
 Llawn yw'r allt o goed a chelyn,
 F I G,
 Llawn yw'r wy o wyn a melyn,
 L M N O P Q,
 Llawn o gariad merch wyf finnau,
 R S T a Dwbl u.

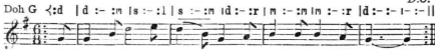
Cafwyd yr amrywiad uchod o "Mynwent Eglwys" gan Rachel Thomas, Actores y B.B.C., Caerdydd, a glywodd ei chanu gan Mrs. T. R. Jones, Hafod y Cwm, Abertridwr, Caerffili. Dywedodd Mrs. Jones yr arferai ei mam ei chanu i'r plant i'w suo i gysgu dros 50 mlynedd yn ôl—ei mam o Fronant, ger Aberystwyth.

Dyma ffordd hwylus o ddysgu'r A.B.C. i'r plant.

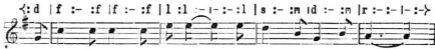
—W.E.C.

30. OS BACHGEN IFANC YDWYF

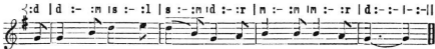
D.C.



1. Os bach-gen if - anc yd - wyf Yn dech-rau cod - i 'mhen—
Yng nghanol dyddiau ieuentyd Yn caru -'r lod - es wen,—



Ei char - u a'i chof-leid - io— A gof - yn idd - i hi—



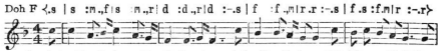
A leiciai hi yn ei chal - on Gael bach - gen fel my - f.——

2. Rwy'n fachgen i gymydog,
Rwy'n fachgen neb o bell
Yn rhoi fy hunan i chwi,
Does gennyf ddim sydd well.
Does gennyf dai na thiroedd,
Nac arian chwaeth ar log,
Ond byw trwy ffydd ac 'wyllys Duw
Rwy'n llawen fel y góg.
3. Yn debyg i Golomen
Sy'n pico'r gwenith gwyn,
Mae honno mor ddiniwed
Na wnaiff hi ddrwg i ddim.
Os felly mae fy ysbyrd
Yn *wandro* yma a thraw,
Y ferch wyf yn ei leicio,
Ddaw honno byth i'm llaw.
4. Gollwng yr ergyd allan
A'i chlwyo o dan ei bron
Dim chwaneg o sôn amdani
Wel hwdiwch pluwch hon.

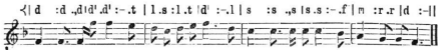
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Clywais ei chanu gan Mr. Thomas Hughes, Tycapel, Cefnberrain, ger Llan-nefydd, a gofiodd William Jones, Elor Garreg, yn ei chanu yn ardal Pentrellyn-cymer dros 50 mlynedd yn ôl. Mae'n amlwg fod y penillion yn anghyflawn.
Mai, 1950. —W.E.C.

31. AR BEN WAUN TREDEGER



1. Ar ben Waun Trede-ger mae eir-in-a chnau, Ar ben Waun Trede-ger mae falau ym Mis Mai, Ar



ben Waun Tredeger mae frwythau o bob rhyw Ar ben Waun Tredeger mae 'nghariad i'n byw.

2. Fy nghariad a 'nodws i wylad y nos,
Fy nghariad a wedws, do, lawer gair cro's,
Fy nghariad a 'nodws i edrych yn llon
Fy nghariad a dorrrws 'y nghalon i bron.
3. Mae heb ei thorri eto ond mae'n glwyfus iawn o hyd,
Wrth feddwl am y bachgen sy 'mhell dros y byd,
Mae digon o fechgyn yn agos ac ymhell,
Ond beth dal am hynny, mae nghariad i'n well.
4. Chwi ferched ieuainc hawddgar na charwch ddim ond un,
Gochelwch gael eich denu gan grechyn teg ei lun,
Mae cariad fel y moroedd yn chwyddo fyth i'r lan
Mae'r ferch sy'n caru'n gywir yn canu clychau'r llan.

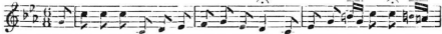
SAMUEL DAVIES (Sam y Delyn).

Cefais y gân gan y Parchedig Gomer M. Roberts, Pontrhydyfen. Cafodd ef hi gan Mr. Samuel Davies (Sam y Delyn) yntau o Bontrhydyfen.

Byddai'r glowyr, medd S.D., yn canu'r hen alaw yma yn y tafarnau pan oedd ef yn grwt. Dau bennill traddodiadol sydd iddi, ond cyfansoddodd S.D. ddau bennill arall atynt. Y mae ef yn canu'r ddau bennill olaf, wrth gwrs, trwy ddyblu'r nodau, etc.—W.E.C.

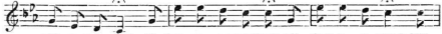
32. CÂN WIL Y TLOTY

Doh Eb <:m | l :l :l | l, :t, :d | r :m :d | t, :- :l, | d :m :se.mil :l :se.ba>



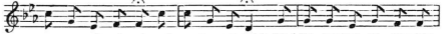
1. Rwy'n car-u, medd rhai, un o flod-au mis Mai. Os wyf yn ei char-u pwy

<| m :d :t, | l, :- :m | d' :d' :t | l, :l :m | d' :d' :t | l, :- :l >



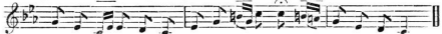
wel ar-na'i fai? Ei char-u a wnaethum, a'i char-u a wna, Nid

<| l :m :d | r :r :l | l :m :d | t, :- :m | m :m :d | m :r :r >



er mwyn ei gol-ud ond er mwyn ei ch'al, Un lân, lon lyg-eid-ddu llw

<| m :d :l, d :d :t, :l, | d :m :se.mil :l :se.ba | m :d :t, | l, :- :l ||



blod-au holl Gymru, Mae 'ngwyllys tae 'ngall-u i'w medd-u pe cawn.

2. Mi brioda eleni er dirmyg a gwawd

Cawn heulwen oleulan i oleuo ein rhawd ;
Ni ganwn yn hapus, a charwn ynghyd,
Er cystudd a dolur ni ganwn o hyd ;
O tyrd, eneth annwyl, i gysgod fy mynwes,
Cei gariad dirodres, O tyrd Gwenno fwyn.

Un arall o ganeuon Mr. Samuel Davies a gefais gan y Parchedig Gomer Roberts.

—W.E.C.

33. Y FASGED WYAU.

Doh D <| d :d ,r | d :d | d :d ,r | m :d | r :r >

1. Hen fen-yw fach a bas-ged o wy-e O Lan-

<| r :r | r :r ,m | f :r | d :m | s :-s | f :f ,t >

- dil-o i Lan-dy-bi-e, Ar y bont ar bwys Lan-dy-

<| m :m | s :m ,r | d ḋ :-r | m :r ,m | r :d ||

- bi-e Cwmpws y fas-ged a lawr a'rh y wy-e.

Nodwyd gan Enid Parry o ganu Sam Jones, a glywodd y gân yng Nghwm Tawe.

34. Y SGUTHAN

Doh D <:d :m m | m :- d :r ,m | r r : : d :m m | m :- d :r ,m>

1. Mi 'droddaf i chwi bwt o stori, Mi dreiaf fynd yn drwstan

<| r r : m :s m | d :- d :r m | f :- f :m m | r :m ,r :d .t, | d :-||

drosti, ond chwaith ni dd'wed-af ond y gwir, A'r gwir a saif, dim ond y gwir.

2. Am ddau lanc ifanc o'r plwy yma,
Ryw noson aethant ffwrdd i hela,
Aeth un â'i wn a'r llall â'i gi
Gan fod yn siŵr o ddal y pry.
3. Fe gododd un i fyny'i ben,
Fe welodd sguthan ar y pren,
"Wel cydia di yng ngwar y ci
Rhag ofn iddo fynd o fy ngafael i."
4. Wel chargio'r gwn â'i ffroen i fyny,
A bacio'n ôl gael lle i 'nelu,
Tra'r llall yn crynu wrth fforch y pren
Rhag ofn i'r siots fynd oddeutu'i ben.
5. Pan aeth yr ergyd gynta allan
Mi 'roedd na dwrw megis taran,
A rhedeg wnaent i'r lle a'r fan
Rhag ofn i'r ci gael mwy na'i ran.
6. Pan gawd hi gynta yng ngheg y ci
Wel adre'r aethant hwy â hi,
A gofyn wnaent i wraig y tŷ
A wnâi ci chwicio am ci phlu.
7. A gwraig y tŷ aeth ati i bluo,
Fe glywodd rywbeth yn ogleuo,
A gofyn wnaeth i deulu'r tŷ
A glywent hwy ryw oglau cry.

9. A gwraig y tŷ heb wybod y cyfan
 Mai wedi trigo 'roedd y sguthan,
 Ac wedi syrthio i fforch y pren,—
 Ni allai'r wraig ddim codi ei phen.

10. Mae wedi mynd yn ôl ei phris,
 'Roedd wedi trigo ers pedwar mis,
 A'r llanciau gadd eu siomi'n siŵr
 A'u swper hwy oedd brwes dŵr.

Nodwyd gan Enid Parry o ganu Enid Pierce Roberts. Cafodd hithau'r gân gan ei brawd, Huw Pierce Roberts a glywodd ei chanu gan Ellis Gittins, Maes Carneddau, Llanwddyn, Sir Drefaldwyn.

35. OES GAFR ETO ?

Doh D \dot{d} | m : - d | r . d : m | f : - m | m . r : | m \hat{d} |

I. Oes gaf - yr et - o ? Oes, heb ei god-ro Un goch,

Gyflymach.

\dot{d} : m | d : m | f : f : f | m . m : m m | r . r : r . t, | d : - . |

Fin-goch, fongoch, foel gynffongoch, fingoeh, fon-gocha chudyn a chynffon goch.

Nodwyd gan Enid Parry o ganu Enid Pierce Roberts a glywodd ei chanu gan William Ellis, Llangadfan.

36. MI WELAIS DDWY LYGODEN

Doh E < .i | m „m : r „r | m m : .d | m „m : r „r | m m : >

1. Mi wel - ais ddwy lyg - od - en Yn llusgo pont Llan - goll - en,

< | s „s : f „f | m „m : r „r | d „d : t₁ t₁ | d „d : . ||

Rownd - a - bowt o gylich y ddôl Ac yn ei hól drach - e - fen.

Nodwyd gan Enid Parry o ganu Enid Pierce Roberts a glywodd ei thaid yn ei chanu.

37. CÂN YR HEN WYDDELES

♩=104. *Yn hwyliog*

Doh F \hat{a} s | \hat{d} : \hat{d} . \hat{d} . \hat{d} : \hat{m} | \hat{s} : \hat{m} | \hat{r} : - | \hat{d} : \hat{m} | \hat{d} : \hat{m} | \hat{d} . \hat{r} : \hat{m} . \hat{f} | \hat{s} : - \hat{s} >

1. Pan oeddwn i gynt yn fach - gen, Bwmba, Bwmba, Bwmba-didl-dei, Heb

< | \hat{f} : \hat{l} | \hat{f} : \hat{l} | \hat{d} : \hat{l} | \hat{i} \hat{s} : - \hat{s} | \hat{d} : \hat{d} | \hat{d} : \hat{d} | \hat{m} \hat{m} | \hat{f} : \hat{s} | \hat{l} : - \hat{l} >

feddwl fawr nag am - gen, Ar fer - ched glân mi rois fy mryd, I

CYTGAN.

< | \hat{s} : \hat{s} | \hat{f} : \hat{m} | \hat{r} : - | \hat{d} : - || \hat{d} : \hat{m} | \hat{d} : \hat{m} | \hat{d} . \hat{r} : \hat{m} . \hat{f} | \hat{s} : | \hat{f} : \hat{l} | \hat{f} : \hat{l} >

hala'r byd yn llaw - en. Bwmba, Bwmba, Bwmba-didl-dei, Bwmba, Bwmba,

< | \hat{d} : \hat{l} | \hat{i} \hat{s} : - \hat{s} | \hat{d} : \hat{d} | \hat{d} : \hat{d} | \hat{m} \hat{m} | \hat{f} : \hat{s} | \hat{l} : - \hat{l} | \hat{s} : \hat{s} | \hat{f} : \hat{m} | \hat{r} : - | \hat{d} : - >

Bei - bo, Mi rois fy mryd ar ferched glân, I hala'r byd yn llaw - en.

2. O'r diwedd mi briodes,
 Bwmba, Bwmba, Bwmba-didl-dei,
 A'r lana' ferch a weles
 Fe fuasai'n well imi, fel 'rwy'n byw,
 Briodi â rhyw wyddeles.

CYTGAN : Bwmba, Bwmba, &c.,
 Fe fuasai'n well imi, &c.

3. Ni fedrai weu na gwnïo,
 Bwmba, Bwmba, Bwmba-didl-dei,
 Na golchi'n lân na smwddio,
 Ni roddai glwtyn ar fy mritsh,
 Fe haeddai'r witsh ei chicio.

CYTGAN : Bwmba, &c.,
 Ni roddai glwtyn, &c.

4. O'r diwedd fe ddaeth angau,
 Bwmba, Bwmba, Bwmba-didl-dei,
 Ymaflodd yn ei sodlau,
 A dyna fel aeth y wits h o'r byd,
 A dyna i gyd oedd eisiau.

CYTGAN : Bwmba, &c.,
 A dyna fel aeth, etc.

Mr. D. J. Williams, Abergwaun, a gafodd y fersiwn hwn o'r " Hen Wyddeles " imi. Fe'i copiwyd gan Mr. W. J. Davies, Pen'rallt-ddu, Cwm Gwaun, Abergwaun, o ganu Mr. Thomas Thomas, Tai Bach, Cwm Gwaun (dros ei 70 mlwydd oed). Clywyd brawd i Mr. Thomas Thomas (sef Andrew Thomas, Pen Cnwc, Cwm Gwaun) yn ei chanu hi mewn rhaglen radio (Ionawr, 1949), a'i gyrrodd i geisio cael gafael arni.

Gwelir bod y fersiwn hwn o Gwm Gwaun, Sir Benfro, yn wahanol i'r alaw a geir i'r geiriau yn rhifyn II, 3, t. 194 o'r Cylchgrawn.—A.P.-W.

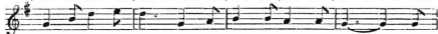
38. F FARWEL I DDOCIAU LERPWL

Doh G <:d | d :- m is :- l | s :- :- id :- d | m :- m :- d | r :- :- i :- d >



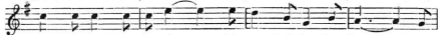
1. Ffar-wél i ddociau Ler - pwl, Ffar-wél i'm ffrindiau hael,— Ffar-

< d :- m is :- l | s :- :- id :- r | m :- m | r :- r | d :- :- i :- d >



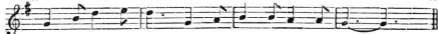
- wél i Yn - ys Mo - na, Sy'n an - odd iawn ei chael;— Ffar-

< f :- f if :- f | f : l :- l :- l | s :- m | d :- m | r :- :- i :- d >



- wél i dref Biw - maris,—— A'r merched ieuainc llon,— 'Rwy'n

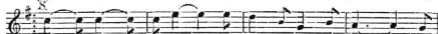
< d :- m | s :- l | s :- :- id :- r | m :- m | r :- r | d :- :- i :- d ||



mynd 'nawr o Ler - pwl, I no - fio dros y don.—

CYTGAN.

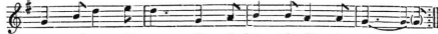
< f :- f if :- f | f : l :- l :- l | s :- m | d :- m | r :- :- i :- d >



O dewch Mari, I br - io ar y llyn,— Mae'r
lan - w'r lli-ain gwyn, I lan - w'r lli - ain gwyn,— Mae'r

D.S.

< d :- m | s :- l | s :- :- id :- r | m :- m | r :- r | d :- :- i :- d ||



a - wel we - di co - di I lan - w'r lli - ain gwyn. I

2. Am y cyntaf lawr i'r Parrog,*

I weld y *Seventy Four*,
Mae'i bows hi ar y Castell,
A'i starn hi ar y môr.
Ffarwél i draethau Penfro,
A'r merched ieuainc llon,
'Rwy'n mynd yn awr heb oedi
I nofio ar y don.

(* Cyfeiriad, y mae'n debyg, at Drefdraeth, Sir Penfro, lle ceir 'Parrog,' a chastell. Y 'Seventy Four.'—Teip arbennig o long.)

CYTGAN : O, dewch Mari,
 I forio ar y llyn,
 Mae'r awel wedi codi
 I lanw'r lliain gwyn.
 I lanw'r lliain gwyn,
 I lanw'r lliain gwyn,
 Mae'r awel wedi codi
 I lanw'r lliain gwyn.

Cafwyd gan Mr. T. J. Francis, 2 Roseneath, Dinas Cross, Sir Benfro (Mai, 1950). Bu ef yn chwilio am straeon a chaneuon môr yr ardal, a chanwyd y gân "Ffarwel" hon iddo gan Gaptan James Harries, Laurel Villa, Dinas. Cofiai ef ei chanu ar y môr ryw ddegain neu hanner can mlynedd yn ôl.

Gwelir mai ymwneud â Sir Benfro y mae'r ail bennill.

Ceir yr un alaw yn "Cân Ffarwél i Ferched Llanwenog" (*Forty Welsh Traditional Tunes* : Dr. D. de Lloyd, t. 31), ac fe welir ar unwaith y tebygrwydd rhyngddi a "*With a banjo on my knee*," fel yr awgrymodd Mr. Francis wrth anfon y gân.

—A.P.W.

39. PLA'R CATHOD

Doh A7. <| n :r .d | n :r .d | f :n .r | l₁ :- .d | t₁ :d .l₁ >

1. Bu fa - rw cath mod-ryb, Bu fa - rw cath Gwen, Bu fa - rw'n cath

<| s₁ .s :s .n | r :n .d | r :- .s₁ | n :r .d | n :r .d >

nin - nau o ddol - ur ei phen. Mae cath y drws ne - saf yn

<| f :n .r | l₁ :- .d | t₁ .d | t₁ .l₁ | s₁ .s :s .n | r :n .r | d :||

glaf o'r un clwy. Mae'r felltith wedi dy - fod ar ga-thod y plwy'.

Nodwyd y gân imi (Mai, 1950), gan fy nhad, Lewis Thomas o Lanelli, gynt o Bontyberem. Fe'i cenid hi ym Mhontyberem dros drigain mlynedd yn ôl.

Y mac'r geiriau bron yr un fath â'r enghraifft gyntaf o "Bu Farw'r Cathod" yn rhifyn III, 3, t. 124 o'r *Cylchgrawn*, ond y mac'r alaw'n wahanol i'r ddwy ffurf a geir yno.—A.P.-W.

40. AM DENDIO'R LLAN YN WASTAD

Doh B♭ <:l₁ | ḍ :ḍ | ḍ :ḍ | t₁ :r | r :r | ḍ :- | ḍ :r >




1. Am dendio'r llan yn was-tad, Fel good boys, fel good

<:m :- | :- :d | m :m | m :m | t₁ :r | ḍ :t₁ | l₁ :- | :- :m >



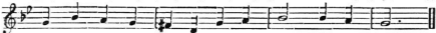
boys, Cewch deisen frith a di-llad, Fel good boys, A'ch

<:m :- :r | ḍ :m | m :r | :- :m | ḍ :- :t₁ | l₁ :r | ḍ :t₁ | :- :d >



gwadd i de a sw-per, Gan *Ma-dam Di-li-dow-cer, 'Ról

<:l₁ :ḍ | t₁ :l₁ | s̄e₁ :m₁ | l₁ :t₁ | ḍ :- :ḍ | t₁ | l₁ :- | :- ||



dys-gu dweud eich pa-der, Fel good boys, fel good boys.

2. Nid eith neb byth i'r nefoedd
 Ond drwy'r llan, ond drwy'r llan,
 Mae hynny'n glir ers oesoedd,
 Ond drwy'r llan.
 Nid oes dim all eich safio,
 Ond bwci wneiff eich sleifio,
 Lle mae y tân yn fflamio,
 Heb gris groes, heb gris groes.

*Madam Dilidowcer.—Llysenw ar ryw ferch gyfoethog a fyddai'n perswadio'r plant i fynd i'r eglwys drwy addo iddynt y pethau a nodir yn y gân.

Anfonwyd y gân hon imi gan Mrs. Edward Jones, The Hollies, Tradyddan, Newtown, yn Ionawr, 1950. Yr oedd y gân yn llawysgrif ewythr i Mrs. Jones, a fu farw dros ugain mlynedd yn ôl, yn 80 mlwydd oed. Eif yw'r unig un a gyfiodd Mrs. Jones yn canu'r gân.

Am hanes y gân, dywed hi fod y geiriau'n cyfeirio at hen ferch a oedd yn byw rywle ar Castle Hill, Bangor, wrth yr Eglwys Gadeiriol. Doctor yn byw'n agos iddi a gyfansoddodd y penillion.

Y mae mesur y penillion yn ddigon cyffredin, ac ambell gymal o'r alaw yn ein hatgoffa o "Ar gyfer heddiw'r bore" (*Chroech o Alawon Gwerin*: Mrs. Gwynedd Davies).—A.P.-W.

41. BONEDDWR MAWR O'R BALA

Doh A <:s₁ | s₁ :- :s₁|s₁ :- :s₁| s₁ :- :n id :- :t₁| l₁ :- :l₁| l₁ :- :l₁| l₁ :- :f | r :- :d |

1. Bone-ddwr mawr o'r Ba - la Ryw ddiwrnod aeth i he - la, Ar

<| t₁ :- :t₁| t₁ :- :d | r | n :- : - :- :r. d | t₁ :- :t₁| t₁ :- :l₁| t₁ :- :d :- : - :- : - |

ga - seg de - nau ddu, — Ar ga - seg de - nau ddu. —

CYTGAN.

<:s₁ | s₁ :- :n | s₁ id :- :t₁| l₁ :- :s₀ :- :l₁ | r :- :d | t₁ :- :t₁| t₁ :- :l₁| t₁ :- :d :- : - :- : - |

Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ar ga - seg de - nau ddu. —

2. Carlamodd yr hen gaseg
O naw o'r gloch tan ddeuddeg,
Heb unwaith godi pry'.
Ha! ha! &c.
3. O'r diwedd cododd llwynog
Yn ymyl tŷ cymydog
A'r corn a roddodd floedd,
Ha! ha! &c.
4. Yr holl fytheid redasant
A'r llwynog coch ddaliasant,
Ond ei rhyw ffamwr oedd.
Ha! ha! &c.
5. Wrth fynd yn ôl o'r hela,
Daeth y boneddwr tila
I groesi hen bont bren
Ha! ha! &c.
6. Ond chana'i ddim ychwaneg.
Fe syrthiodd efo'i gaseg
I'r afon tros ei ben.
Ha! ha! &c.

Cafwyd y gân drwy law Mr. Geraint Edwards o Lanuwchllyn. Ei fam a'i clywodd gan ei thad hi, Mr. Richard Browne, o Ddolgellau.

Ceiriog biau'r geiriau (*Oriau'r Hwyr* : "Caniadau Syr Meurig Grynswth"). Am yr alaw, fe ddywedir : "Y miwsig wedi ei addasu gan Owain Alaw." Ai alaw Owain Alaw yw'r uchod ?

Yn "Oriau'r Hwyr," penillion chwe llinell a geir, ond yn y fersiwn yma, tair llinell yw'r pennill, a'r cygan "Ha! ha!" yn dilyn bob tro.—A.P.-W.

Cylchgrawen Cymdeithas Alawon Gwerin Cymru

Rhif. 15.

Cyf. IV.

Rhan 3.

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*Hon. Secretary and Editor: Mr. W. S. Gwynn Williams, O.B.E.,
Plas Hafod, Llangollen, N. Wales.*

CYLCHGRAWN CYMDEITHAS ALAWON GWERIN CYMRU
 JOURNAL OF THE WELSH FOLK-SONG SOCIETY

No. 15. Cyf. IV. Rhan 3.

Cyfrannwyd gan (*Contributed by*) W. EMRYS CLEAVER :

- 42. Ffarweliwch, 'rwyn madel â'm gwlad.
- 43. Tafarn y Rhos (C.M.)
- 44. Tafarn y Rhos (S.D.)

Cyfrannwyd gan EDWIN EVANS :

- 45. Marchnad Caernarfon.

Cyfrannwyd gan JOHN HUGHES :

- 46. Y Dynion gwir grediniol.

Cyfrannwyd gan ENID PARRY :

- 47. Dydd Llun, Dydd Mawrth, Dydd Mercher.

Cyfrannwyd gan AMY PARRY-WILLIAMS :

- 48. Dod dy law.

Cyfrannwyd gan JENNIE WILLIAMS :

- 49. Merch ei Mam.

Cyfrannwyd gan W. S. GWYNN WILLIAMS :

- 50. Paid â deud.

EISTEDDFOD GENEDLAETHOL FRENHINOL CYMRU, LLANRWST, 1951

Cystadleuaeth Alaw Werin.

- 51. Gwenno Penygelli.
- 52. Goleuddydd.
- 53. Bess yn teyrnasu.
- 54. Pan 'ro'wn i yn y goedwig.
- 55. Y Gath a'r Gacen.

Golygydd (Editor) : W. S. GWYNN WILLIAMS.

Caneuon Gwerin—Folk Songs

42. F FARWELIWCH, 'RWY'N MADEL AM GWLAD

Doh Eb <:m | l :l :se il :l :m | r :- :- i :- : r | f :f :f id :d :r >



1. Ffar-wel-iwch, 'rwy'n 'mad-el â'm gwlad, Mae mwr-iad am fyn-ad i'r

<:m :- :- i :- : :m | l :l :se il :l :m | r :- :- i :- : r >



môr, Ffar - wel - iwch, fy mam a fy nhad, Sy'n

<f :f :f id :d :r | m :- :- i :- : m | s :s :m is :s :m >



teim-lo fy hir-aeth ar ôl; Ffar-wel-iwch, mewn hedd-wch awyn

<r :- :- i :- : r | f :f :f id :d :r | m :- :- i :- : m >



hardd, Chwi - or - ydd a bro-dyr yng - hyd, Mae

<m :m :m id' :t :l | l :- :- i :- : :d' :t | l :se :l m :d :t :l >



am-can a bwr-iad y bardd Am fyn-ad i bell-ter y

<l :- :- t :id :r :m | ba :se :m | l :- :- d' :t | l :se :l m :d :t :l | l :- :- i :- : |



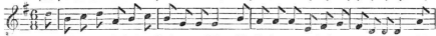
byd, Am fyn-ad i bell-ter y byd.

"Cefais hon gan Samuel Davies, Pontrhydyfen. 'Alaw a chân o Fro Morgannwg' y geilw ef hi, a chafodd hi, meddai wrthyf, o gof Lewis Howel."

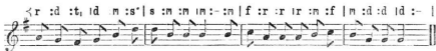
—Y Parch. Gomer Roberts, Pontrhydyfen.

43. TAFARN Y RHOS (C.M.)

Dob G <:s | m :f :s ir :m :f | m :d :d id :-:m | r :r :r ll, :t, :d | t, :s, :s, :s, :-:r >



1. Pan oeddwn yn dyfod o Daf-arn y Rhos, My-fi a'm ewm-pei-ni rywanser o'r nos, Yn



dyf-od tuag ad-re, tua thre at fy ngwraig, Mi gef-ais i daf-od mewn geirian Cymraeg.

2. O cwnnwch, Gwen, cwnnwch, agorwch y ddôr,
Os ydyw'n ffein yna mae yma'n lled o'r,
Mae'r glaw yn diferu dip-dip ar fy mhen,
Yn wir ni ddymunwn ddim drwg i chwi Gwen.
3. Ni chodaf, ni chodaf, O coelia fy ngair,
Mae llety o'r gorau'n y dawlod a'r gwair,
A phob meddwyn arall sy'n debyg i ti,
Yn gwario pob ceiniog heb gownt am ei dŷ.
4. O cwnnwch, Gwen, cwnnwch, agorwch i mi,
Neu genny mae gwialen neu ddwy yn y tŷ,
Os na chaf y rheini caf bolyn cae'r ardd,
Mi a'i plygaf yn ddbwbl oddeutu dy wâr.
5. Mi goda' 'ngŵr annwyl, mi godaf ar ffrwst,
Breuddwydio'r own gynnau a dwedyd trwy 'nghwsg,
A thafu croes-eiriau nas gwyddwn i ble ;
Mae'r tegilt yn berwi, yn wir chwi gewch de.
6. Cyd-wledda a wnaethom o amgylch y bwrdd,
A'r gofid a'r helynt yn hedeg i ffwrdd,
Cyfamod a wnaethom i fyw yn gytŷn,
A charu ein gilydd, dwy galon yn un.

" Fel y cenid hi gan fy ewythr, Christopher Morris, Cwm-ŵg, a aned yng Nghlun-glas, Llandybie. Clywais ef yn ei chanu lawer gwaith pan oeddwn yn ifanc, tua 1914-1918. Yr oedd C.M. yn hen ŵr ar y pryd. Dywed y diweddar Barch Thomas Levi (Y Traethodydd, 1869, td. 31) mai Siôn Levi, o Gwm Tawe, biau'r geiriau. Fel hyn y canai C.M. hi "

—Y Parch. Gomer Roberts, Pontrhydyfen.

44. TAFARN Y RHOS (S.D.)

DohC <:m | l : l : m | l : l : t | d' : r' : d' | t : : m | l : l : m | l : l : t | d' : r' : d' | t : : l >

1. Pan oedd-w'n yn dyf-od o Daf-arn y Rhos, My-fi a'm ewm-pe-i ni am get-yn o'r nos, Yn

<:m' : m' : t | r' : r' : t | l : m' : d' | t : : l | d' : t : l | m' : d' : r' | r' : l : t | l : : ||

dyf-od tua chartref, tua thre at fy ngwraig, Mi gef-ais i daf-od mewn geiriau Cym-raeg.

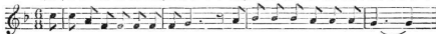
2. O coda, Gwen, coda, ac agor y ddôr,
Mae yna'n lled gynnes, mae yma'n lled o'r,
A'r to yn diferu dip-dap ar fy mhen,
Gwn, gwn na ddymunech ddim drwg i mi Gwen.
3. O na wna', O na wna', a choelia fy ngair,
Dy le di sydd deilwng mewn towlod o wair,
A phob sotyn meddwr'n fel â thydi,
Yn gwario pob ceiniog heb gownt am dy dŷ.
4. O coda, O coda, ac agor i mi,
Mae gen i ffon gollen neu ddwy yn y tŷ,
Os na chaf fi'r rheini caf bolyn clawdd gardd,
Mi a'i plygaf yn ddbwbl yn gro's ar dy wâr.
5. O coda' 'ngw'r annwyl, mi godaf ar ffrwst,
Breuddwydio'r own'smeitin a dweud trwy fy nghwsg,
Gan dafu'r cwerylon nas gwn i ba le,
Mae'r tegell yn berwi, o dowch i gael te.
6. Cyd wleda a wnaethom o amgylch y bwrdd,
Ein gofid a'r helynt hedasant i ffrwdd,
Cyfamod a wnaethom i fyw yn gytân,
I garu ein gilydd, dwy galon yn un.

“ Y gân a'r geiriau fel y cefais hwynt gan y diweddar Mr. Samuel Davies, Pontrhydyfen. Yr oedd S.D. yn 77 mlwydd oed ar y pryd. Clywais S.D. yn eu canu'n effeithiol â chyfeiliant y tannau gyda'i fab, Mr. Herbert S. Davies ”.

—Y Parch. Gomer Roberts, Pontrhydyfen.

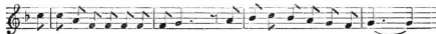
45. MARCHNAD CAERNARFON

Doh F <:s | s :m :â id :d :d | d :r :- i :- :m | f :f :f m :m :m | r :- i :- >



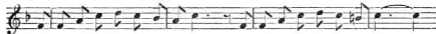
1. I'r Cym-ry-sy'n hoff-i cân ddi-g-ri', El - en - i 'rweyn gwadd-i am roi gwadd ;

<:s | s :m :d id :d :d | d :r :- i :- :m | f :s f m :r :d | r :- i :- >



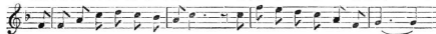
Fe - all - ai bydd dyn - ion lled en - wog Yn llawn dig - on lli - dog i'm lladd,

<:d | d :m :s il :s :f | m :s :- i :- :d | d :m :s il :s :fe | s :- i :- >



Ond gwelli - chwi dew - i 'n o daw - el A goch - el rhag rhoi i mi gic,

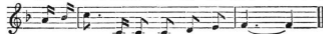
<:d | d :m :s il :s :f | m :s :- i :- :s | d' :t :l :s :m :d | r :- i :- >



A dwed - yd yn deg rhag fy nig - io, Ni thal i chwi ddi - g - io 'rhen Ddic.

BYRDWN

<:m :f | s :- :s, :s, :s, :l, :t, | d :- i :- ||



Wel, ni chlywsoc'h chwi 'rloed ffasiwn beth.

2. Yn sydyn ar fore dydd Sadwrn,
 'Roedd pawb at ei ffasiwn yn ffel,
 Am Farchnad Caernarfon cynhyrfent,
 Prysurent, hwy ddeuent yn ddell ;
 Daeth Ann yno i werthu llaeth enwyn
 A Mal gyda'i menyng a'i maidd,
 A merch Doli'r Cwac efo'r Cocos,
 A Thomos i werthu blawd haidd.

Byrdwn :—Wel, ni chlywsoc'h chwi 'rloed ffasiwn beth.

“Pan yn hogyn bychan clywais hen ŵr yn y pentre hwn [Llanbryn-mair], yn canu'r hen gerdd “Marchnad Caernarfon” lawer gwaith, nes imi ddysgu'r alaw ar fy nghof. Mae tros 70 mlynedd er hynny, ac 'rwyf ffinnau yn awr yn 81 mlwydd oed. Mae 13 o benillion yn y gerdd”.

—Edwin Evans, Glynteg, Llanbryn-mair,
 Mawrth, 1950.

46. Y DYNION GWIR GREDINIOL

Doh Eb <:d | m :d m :s | d' :d' il :- | s :s m :m | r :- |— ||

1. Y dyn-ion gwir gred-in-iol, Gwnewch lu blyg-ein-iol gân;
Yn deilwng weld Na-do-lig, Y ben-di-ge-dig Oen

<:(r) | m :d m :s | l :f il :d' .d' | t :l s :fe | m :- |— ||

Am gael hyf-ryd gan-fod gwynfyd A g'leuni'r Ysbryd Glân;
A ddaeth yn ddi-ddyg y-mai ddio-dde I dyn-na'n penne-o'n poen;

<|s :- | l :l il :s | d' :- | t :- | l :r' | r' :d' | t :- | s :- | s :l s :f >

Yn awr daeth Aer y Ne', I lawr yn wael Ei le, I bre-seb daeth yn
Can-fydd-wn Dduw yn ddyn, Mewn enawd yn dlawd Ei lun, Ar lin y wraig lân

<|f :m |— :s | l :l it :t | d' :- | d' :l | s :f m :r | d :- |— ||

bry-sur, I ddiodde' poen a mer-thyr A lla-fur yn ein lle;
wri-dog, Gan ddal y byd cwm-pa - sog A'i en-wog law Ei Hun.

"Canwyd y Garol hon gan fy ewythr John yn "Arwelfa," Rhos, 13 Hydref, 1944".

—John Hughes, Dolgellau.

47. DYDD LLUN, DYDD MAWRTH, DYDD MERCHER

Doh F <:s₁ | ḍ :- :r m :- :f | s :- :s :- :m | f :- :m | f :- :m >



1. Dy' Llund, dy' Mawrth, dy' Merch - er, Mi es i whar - eâ'r

< n :- :r :- :d | d :- :r m :- :d | r :- :m | r :- :d | d :- :r m :- :d >



am - ser, Mi drei - es wneud un dydd yn ddou, Mi drei - es wneud un

< | r :- :m | r :- :m | d :- :t₁ | l₁ :- :s₁ | s₁ :- : - id :- ||



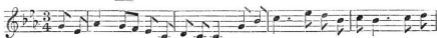
dydd yn ddou, A throi dydd Iou'n ddy' Gwen - er.

2. Dy' Sadwrn yn y gwely'n
 Sâl iawn yn ffael codi,
 A dy' Sul hyd y nos,
 A dy' Sul hyd y nos,
 A dyna'r wythnos hynny.

Nodwyd y gân hon gan Enid Parry o ganu ei thad, Owen Picton Davies, Caerdydd. Clywodd ef ei chanu ym mhlwyf Cîrhedyn, Sir Gaerfyrddin, tua 1890.

48. DOD DY LAW

Doh Eb <: d | f :m r :d .l₁ | t₁ .l₁ :- :m s | l :- d' :t s | l s :- :l t >



1. Dod dy law, ond wyt yn coel-io, Dan fy mron, a gwyt-ia'm briw-io, Ti gei

<| d' :- .l :s m | f s :- :m d | f :m r :d .l₁ | t₁ .l₁ :- :



gly - wed os gwran-dew-i Sŵn y ga - lon fach yn tor - ri.

O, f'anwlyd, cymer frwynen
Ac ymafael yn ei deupen ;
Yn ei hanner torr hi'n union
Fel y torraist ti fy nghalon.

Trwm yw'r plwm a thrwm yw'r cerrig
Trwm yw calon pob dyn unig ;
Trymaf peth rhwng haul a lleuad
Canu'n iach lle byddo cariad.

Cafwyd y gân uchod gan Amy Parry-Williams, Aberystwyth, Ionawr, 1953.

49. MERCH EI MAM

Doh F <| ḍ .s :s :- .s :r .s :fe .s | f ,f .r ,r :s ..s

1. Me rch ei Mam aeth m'as i neg - es, Tid - l ad - i dal,

<:f .m :r .d :ḍ .ḍ :f .f | m ,m .ḍ .ḍ :r a .ḍ :m ,m .r ,r :ḍ :- |

Ar ryw dip-yn bach o fus-nes, Tid-l od-i do, a - thid-l a - di dal.

2. Marchio ma's o dre Gaerfyrddin,
Tidl adi dal, A chwrdi wnes ag armi'r brenin.
Tidl odi do, a thidl adi dal.
3. Treiffian Ffrainc oedd yno'n rhancio
Tidl adi dal, A chapten Landers yn ei ledio.
4. Capten Landers gofynse iddi,
Tidl adi dal, A merch o ble rych chi'n trafaelu ?
5. Ar eich traed yr eloch adre ?
Tidl adi dal, A welsoch chi rai'n mynd ar eu penne ?
6. Wrth fy egil y mae ichwi reso,
Tidl adi dal, Mynd gynta, Syr, pan ddelo'i geisio.
7. Faint o blant ychi f'anwylyd,
Tidl adi dal, Myfi fy hun, mae hynny'n ddigon.
8. O na mi wn eich bod chi'n chwaneq,
Tidl adi dal, Ond beth yw ots pe boi ni'n ddoiddeg.
9. Beth yw'ch enw chi f'anwylyd ?
Tidl adi dal, O'r un enw a mam fedydd.
10. A pha beth yw enw honno ?
Tidl adi dal, Os wy'n cofio fy medyddio.
11. Dyco'r fynwent a dyco'r eglwys,
Tidl adi dal, A dyco'r ffeiriad a'm medyddiws.

12. Wel dowch i mi gusan mewn comisiwn,
Tidl adi dal, O na na'n siwr mae ma's o'r ffasiwn.
13. Wel ffarwel, rwy't ti yn lodes,
Tidl adi dal, A chennyt dafod pŕ hen longes.
14. Wel ffarwel fo i tithau sowldiwr,
Tidl adi dal, Hawdd gallai gwrrd a dy sort di eto.

Yn ôl traddodiad, brawd i'r lodes oedd Capten Landers, wedi gadael ei gartref ers rhai blynyddoedd i ennill ei fywoliaeth fel milwr ar y cyfandir. Yr oedd wedi adnabod ei chwaer heb iddi hi ei adnabod ef, a dyna'r rheswm am ei gwestiynau personol brawdol. Perthyn y gân i'r rhai a gyfansoddwyd ynglŷn â'r glanio yn Sir Benfro gan filwyr Ffrainc.

“Clywais ei chanu gan Miss Herbert, gynt o'r Mynachdŷ, yn agos i Llan-deiniol, Sir Aberteifi. Dysgwyd iddi pan yn blentyn gan wâs ffarm Mynachdŷ”

—Jennie Williams.

50. PAID A DEUD

DohG <| d :- m lr :- :f | m :- s if :r :- | d :- |r :m |r :- i : ||

1. Os yw'th gal - on bron â thor-ri, Paid â deud;

<| d :- m lr :- :f | m :- s if :r :- | d :- |r :m |r :- i d :- ||

Am fod serch dy fron yn oer-i, Paid â deud;

<| m :- s |f :- i | s :- :f |m :r :- | d :- |r :m |r :- i : ||

Ac os chwal - u mae d'ob-eith-ion, Paid â deud;

<| d :- m lr :- :f | m :- s if :r :- | d :- |r :m |r :- i d :- ||

Ni ddaw neb i drws-io'th ga-lon,- Paid â deud.

2. Pan bo stormydd byd yn gwgu,
 Paid â deud ;
 A gelynyon am dy faeddu,
 Paid â deud ;
 Ac os weithiau byddi'n llwyddo,
 Paid â deud ;
 Hawdd i'th lwydd fynd trwy dy ddwylo
 Wrth it ddeud.

Ysgrifennwyd y gân hon i mi yn 1925 gan y diweddar Walter S. Jones, Llanllfni, Penygroes, Sir Gaernarfon, i'w rhoddi yn "Y Cerddor Newydd". "Canwyd . . . gan fy nhad sydd heddiw'n bedwar ugain oed," meddai yn ei lythyr dyddiedig 12 Ionawr, 1925."

—W. S. Gwynn Williams.

EISTEDDFOD GENEDLAETHOL FRENHINOL CYMRU, LLANRWST
6-11 AWST, 1951

Rhif 105 : Cystadleuaeth Cymdeithas Alawon Gwerin Cymru.

ALAW WERIN wreiddiol heb ei chyhoeddi o'r blaen, gyda geiriau a nod-iadau arni. Gwobrwyir pob un sy'n werth ei chyhoeddi. Gwobr: £1. 1. 0. am bob ymgais a fernir yn deilwng.

Buddugol : Bob Roberts, Tai'r Felin, Bala (3 alaw) ; Ivor D. Thomas, Bryn Siriol, Aberafon, Port Talbot (1 alaw) ; Llew Evans, Llanfachreth, Dolgellau (1 alaw).

Beirniaid : Amy Parry-Williams,
J. Morgan Nicholas.

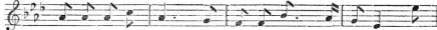
51. GWENNO PENYGELLI

Doh Ab <.s₁ | d .d :d .m | d :- .t₁ | l₁ .l₁ :r .,d | t₁ .s₁ :- .s₁ >



1. 'Rwyn ddeg-ar-hug-ain oed. Ac ar-na'i chwant pri - od - i

<| d .d :d .m | d :- .t₁ | l₁ .l₁ :r .,d | t₁ .s₁ :- .s₁ >



Gen-eth ysg-afn droed, Fel Gweu-no Pen - y - gell - i, Mae

<| s .s :l .s | m :- .m | f .m :s .s | f .m :- d | d .d :d .m >



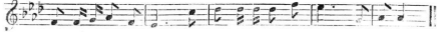
gan ddi ddill-ad grand, Ac mae hi'n en eth bro-por, A deg punt yn y

<| d :- .t₁ | l₁ .l₁ :r .,d | t₁ .s₁ | d .d .d :d .m | d :- .t₁ >



banc Ar ol ei mod - ryb Gaen-or. Di wec fal di lal lal la, Di

<| l₁ .l₁ .t₁ :d .l₁ | s₁ :- m | f .f .f :f .l | s₁ :- .t₁ | d .d :- ||



wec fal di lal lal la, Di wec fal di lal lal la, la la la.

2. Mae gennyf het Jim Cro
 Yn barod i fy siwrne,
 A sgidie o groen llo,
 A gwisg o frethyn cartre.
 Mae gennyf dŷ yn llawn,
 Yn barod i'w chroesawu,
 A phedair tās o fawn
 A dillad ar fy ngwely.
3. Mae gennyf ddafad ddu
 Yn pori ar Eryri
 Chwiaden, cath a chi
 A gwartheg lond y beudy.
 Mi fedraf dasu a thoi
 A chanu, a dal yr arad,
 A gweithio heb ymdroi,
 A thorri gwrych yn wastad.
4. 'Roedd yno bwdin pys,
 A hwnnw ar hanner ferwi,
 Y cook wedi tori'i bys
 A cholli'r gadach llestri.
 Cig a myharen du
 Yn wydyn yn ei gymale,
 Botes maip yn gry
 A chloben o baste fale.

“Clywais y gân hon yn cael ei chanu gan y diweddar Evan Edwards, brodor o Cerrig-y-Drudion, ond yn ddiweddarach o'r Celyn, Bala.”

—Ffugenw : “*Huwryn*” (Mr. Bob Roberts),

52. GOLEUDDYDD

Doh Eb <:d | m .d :m .s | l :l .l | s :r .m | d :d .d | m .d :m .s >

1. Y gang-en wen ei gwawr, tro di'n awr, tyrd yn nes, Fwyn-a 'rloed fein-ir

<|l :r .fe | s :— | — :d | m .d :m .s | l :l .l | s :r .m >

wen, la-wen les, Mae'n wir fod sic-ir son, lun -io tôn lân i

<|d :d | m .d :m .s | l :r :m | f :r .s | s ||

ti Cei rhwydd o ber-wydd hawl gân o fawl gen-nyf fi.

8. <:s .f | m .s :s .d' | l .s :s .f | m .s :s .d' | l .s :m >

Or dein-iodd Duw ei hun-an gys - yll - tu dau'n yr un-man, Hyn
Go - beith -io cawn ni'n pwr-pas cu fodd-ion waith cyf- add-as I

<|m .m :m | m .r :d | m .s :d' .m | f .l :l .l | s :r .m | d ||

yw tu-eddiad di-ddan, yn gyn-nes iawn ac an-ian, Don-iol ran dyn-ol ryw.
fynd mewn car-riad gwiwras ryw ddydd mewn glân bri-od -as, Yn ddi-gas add-as yw.

2. Y landeg fwydeg fun, mwys dy lun, moes dy law,
Na thro fy nghanen ber trwy drymder daw
Cyn imi fynd i'r rhych, mewn tro gwych Mentra Gwen.
Na ddalia'n dyn un awr, dere nawr er Duw'r nen
O gwranddo gennyf gwynion, wyt wedi dwyn fy nghalon
Lloer heini Gwen lliw'r hion, ystyria baunes dirion
Gryno gron fwyon fun
Nid ydyw'r byd a'i bethau, i gyd and gwael gysgodau,
Blas oer fydd ar bleserau, pan ddelo dyrnod angau
Sy'n byrhau dyddiau dyn.

"Fy nhad a ffarmwr arall â glywais yn canu'r gân hon. Canwyd hi bron ym mhob man lle y byddent yn cwrdd—diwrnod cneifio, nosweithiau llawen, etc. Yr oeddynt yn werth eu clywed."

—Ffugenw : "Shionyn" (Mr. Bob Roberts).

53. BESS YN TEYRNASU

Doh G < n | n : n : n | n : n | n : f n | r : r | r : r : r >

1. Nid oedd yr am-ser hyn - ny fawr o eis-iau ar - ian, Bawb yn byw yn

< r : f : f | n : r . d . r | d : n | l₁ : d : t₁ | l₁ : d : t₁ >

en - wog ac ar ei dir ei hun - an; Croes - aw cerdd - or - ion y

< | l₁ : t₁ : d : l₁ | s₁ : s₁ | n : f : s : l | s : - n | r : f : n : r >

bydd - id wyth - nos - au, Rhai yn can - u haf, a'r lleill yn can - u

CYTGAN

< | d : d || l₁ : d : t₁ | l₁ : d : t₁ | l₁ : t₁ : d : l₁ | s₁ : s₁ >

gwyl - iau. Faint o gyf - new - id yn awr sydd yng Nghym - ru

< | n : f : s : l | s : s : f | n : r : r : d | d : d | >

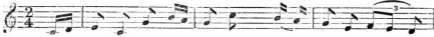
Er yr am - ser gynt pan oedd Bess yn teyr - nas - u.

2. Nid oedd yr oes honno'n fawr o son am drethi
Na mesur y tiroedd, na chodi y rhenti
Ond undeb a chariad oedd ym hobb cymdogaeth
A gadael i Satan, gyflogi gwyr y gyfraith.
Cytgan . . .
3. Nid oedd gan modryb Alis, na chwaith gan modryb Modlen
Ond bacsen am ei choes, a charai'i glymu chloesen.
Pais o'r ddu ddafad, a chrys o wlanan dene
Het o frethyn tew, a chap o lian cartre.
Cytgan . . .

—Ffugenw : “ *Hesgyrn* ” (Mr. Bob Roberts).

54. PAN 'RO'WN I YN Y GOEDWIG

Doh C < ḍ .r | ṃ .ḍ : ṣ .ṭ .ḷ | ṣ .ḍ' :- .ṭ .ḷ | ṣ ṃ : f̣ .ṃ .ṛ >



1. Pan 'ro'wn i yn y goed-wig Wrth fy hun - an gan - ol

< | ḍ : .ṭ .ḷ | ṣ .ḷ : ṭ .ḷ | ṭ .ḍ' :- .ḷ | ṣ ṃ : ḍ .ṛ >



dydd Yn medd-wl am f'an-wyl - yd, Fy ngal-on fach oedd

< | ṃ : .ṃ .ṛ | ḍ .ḍ : ḷ .ḷ | sẹ .ḷ :- .ḷ | ṣ ṃ : ḍ .ṛ >



brudd; Mi - glywn y lân fwy - al - chen Yn uch-el uwch fy

< | ṃ :- .ṃ | ṃ .ḷ : ḷ .ḷ | ṃ .ṃ :- .ḍ | ṛ .ṛ : ḍ .ṭ | ḷ .ḷ : . ||



mhen, A dyn - a lle'r oedd hi'n tiwn - io A'i phig yn pig - o'r pren.

2. Cyfarchu wnes i 'r'deryn
Rhôdd hyn foddhad i mi,
A oes gennyf ryw newyddion
O 'nawr dwêd wrthai?
Yr aderyn du pigfelyn
Atebodd mewn whistl fain:
D'oës gen i ddim newyddion
Pan bo i'n pigo'r drain.
3. Os collais flodau'r teirgwlad
'Gen i amcan p'le bu'r bai;
Ni anwyd nac ni fagwyd
Ffyddlonach na ni'n dau.
Ni fagwyd nac ni anwyd
Ffyddlonach dau na ni,
'Rwy' bron â marw amdani,
Ond byw sydd raid i mi.

"Clywais y gân hon mewn tafarndy yng Nglynedd tua 1912/13, ar ôl gêm o rygbi. Nid wyf yn cofio enw y gŵr â'i chanodd; ond yr wyf yn cofio yn dda ei fod tua hanner cant oed. Dywedodd wrthyf ar ôl i mi ei chopio i lawr fod ei fam wedi bod yn gweini yn Aberpergwm pan 'roedd Miss Jane Williams yn fyw. Yr wyf wedi ei chanu droeon."

—Ffugenw: "Un o'r Cwm" (Mr. Ivor D. Thomas).

55. Y GATH A'R GACEN

Doh B \flat <.s₁ | d .d :t₁ .,r | d .d :- .r | m .m :r .,f | m .m :- .s₁ >

1. Ow Sol - o - mon, w'r mwyn-lan, Waith dris-twch, aeth yn drws-tan, O

< | m .m :r .,r | d .d :s₁ .,s₁ | l₁ .f :m .r .d ,t₁ | d .d :- . ||

waith y gath wnaethl idd - o gam, Ei gog - io am ei gac - an.

2. Rhô'n Ernest fenyn arni,
Ryw hyltodd, wedi ei hollti ;
Ar y plât o flaen y tân,
Mewn parlwr glân a g'leuni.
3. A the a llestri Morgan,
A hefyd bot o hufan,
Am wneud ei folyn 'roedd o'n llawn,
Pan gwcial'n iawn ei gacan.
4. Ond pws, pan oedd hi'n pasio,
'Roedd hithau bron â'i witsio,
A'i phawen gam rhoes iddi slap,
A darfu'n chwep ei chipio.
5. Ni cha'dd y Teiliwr, yntau,
Ddim byd, ond llyfu ei weflau,
O'r plât a'r potie tan y ffwrn
Ca'dd lond i ddwrn o ddarnau.
6. Mae'n ddigon gwag ei folyn,
'Rol disgwyl bwyd amheuthyn,
Am fynd o'r gath â'r gacan ddrud
Mewn munud efo'r menyfyn.
7. 'Doedd dim i'w wneuthur, weithian,
Ond gaddo wrtho'i hunan,
Y rhô'i o'i ditw tan i thrwyn,
Gryn gic am ddwyn y gacan.

"Mary Evans, Ystumgwadneth, Dolgellau, a ganodd hon i mi tua denglynedd-ar-hugain yn ôl. Mi a'i hysgrifennais i lawr y pryd hynny. 'Roedd hi wedi clywed ei thad yn ei chanu,—'roedd o yn gallu chwarae'r ffidil ac yn englynwr da.

'Roedd Mary Evans yn ddeg-a-thrigain oed pan ganodd y gân yma i mi. Meddyliai hi mai Bardd Nantglyn oedd awdur y geiriau. Ond yn ddiweddarach, deuthum ar draws y geiriau mewn hen lyfr a ddaeth i'm meddiant, sef y "Nabl Arian" gan John Thomas, Pen y Ffordd Wen. Y llyfr wedi ei argraffu yn Llanrwst, gan John Jones, yn y flwyddyn 1827. Pris swlt. Uwchben y gan, dywed mai Teiliwr oedd Solomon".

—Ffugenw : "Mab y Mynydd" (Mr. Llew Evans).

Cylchgrawn Cymdeithas Alawon Gwerin Cymru

Rhif 16.

Cyf. IV.

Rhan 4.

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Part 4.

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Inclusive

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CYLCHGRAWN CYMDEITHAS ALAWON GWERIN CYMRU
 JOURNAL OF THE WELSH FOLK-SONG SOCIETY

No. 16. Cyf. IV. Rhan 4.

Cyfrannwyd gan (*Contributed by*) W. EMRYS CLEAVER :

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EISTEDDFOD GENEDLAETHOL FRENHINOL CYMRU, ABERYSTWYTH, 1952

Cystadlueaeth Cân Werin

- 65. D'waenoch chi
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Golygydd (Editor) : W. S. GWYNN WILLIAMS

NODIADAU Cyf. IV—NOTES Vol. IV

1. "I can trace tune No. 30, with its variant No. 38, as the tune of a 'plantation' song—an American importation song, sung to me by my mother about 1870, or a year or two later . . . I knew it as 'Oh Susanna.'"

"I dreamed a dream the other night
 When everything was still,
 I dreamed I saw Susanna dear
 A-coming down the hill.
 The buckwheat cake was in her mouth,
 The tear was in her eye ;
 I said "I'm going to the South,
 Susanna don't you cry !
 O Susanna, dont you cry for me,
 For I'm going to Alabama
 With a banjo on my knee !"

—Anne G. Gilchrist.

2. "Am alaw'r gân 'Boneddwr Mawr o'r Bala' (Rhif 41) (Cylchgrawn IV, 2; td. 66), fe ymddengys mai 'addasiad' ydyw o *Lützow's Wild Hunt* (Weber) neu *Regimental March* rhyw gwmmi milwrol. Yr wyf yn ddyledus am y wybodaeth hon i Mrs. Gildas Tibbott, Aberystwyth."

—Amy Parry-Williams.

3. "As for Tune No. 41, with the 'Ha, ha' refrain, I strongly suspect it to be of German origin."

—Anne G. Gilchrist.

4. "Cafwyd y gân 'Dod dy Law' (Rhif 48), (Cylchgrawn IV, 3 ; td. 77) oddi wrth Miss Tydfil Roberts, Rectory, Llanerfyl. Fe gafodd hi'r gân gan ei mam."

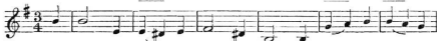
—Amy Parry-Williams.

Caneuon Gwerin—Folk Songs

56. CYNGOR I FACHGEN IFANC

Yn ddifrifol

Doh G <:n | n :-:l₁ | l₁ :s₀ :l₁ | t₁ :-:s₀ | n₁ :-:n₁ | d :r :n | n :r :d >



i. Gwna'n llaw - en wr yng nghylch dy fro, A chwardd tra dal - io

<| t₁ :-:l₁ | d :t₁ :l₁ | l₁ :-:n₁ | d :r :n | n :r :d | t₁ :-:t₁ | r :-:t₁ | l₁ :-: |



dydd; Nac of - na neb, ac na thrist - â Ond cof - ia'r Farn a fydd.

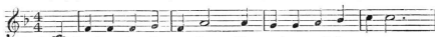
“Alaw fach syml a swynol a gefais gan Mrs. G. M. Tibbott, Aberystwyth. Cofiai ei thad yn ei chanu yn ardal Llandysul.”

—W. Emrys Cleaver.

57. Y BLOTYN DU

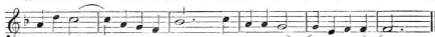
Yn ddwys

Doh F <:s, | d :d |d :r |d :m |—:m |r :r |m :f |s :s |—:—>



1. Gwran-dewchar stor-i greu-lon Fu gynt yng ngwlad y saeson

<| m :l | s :— | —:m | r :d | f :— | —:s | m :m | r :— | —:t, | d :d | —:— | —||



Ger-llaw caer - au pentre Caer, O fewn i Gorn - wal dirion.

2. Hen ŵr oedd yno'n tario
 A'i blant o'i ddeutu'n bordio
 A'i fab hynaf yn ddiwâd
 A'i fwriad ar drafaelio, etc.

“Un arall o ganeuon Mrs. G. M. Tibbott, Aberystwyth, ar yr hen falad boblogaidd ‘Y Blotyn Du.’”

—W. Emrys Cleaver.

58. Y GWCW

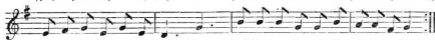
DohG <:d | d :m :- i :- :r | d :m :- i :- :r | d :m :m i r :- : - | m :- : - | d :d :t, >



1. O Gw-cw, O Gw-cw, ble buost ti cyd Cyn dod i'r gym-
Ti goll-aist dy am-ser byth-efnos ym-ron Ond d'est yn y

D.C.

<| l, :t, :d ll, :d l, | s, :- :d :- : - | m :m | d :d :m | r :r :t, id :- ||



-dogaeth ti aethost yn fud, Cyn dod i'r gym-dogaeth ti aethost yn fud.
diw-edd a'th gan-iaid yn llon, Ond d'est yn y diw-edd a'th ganiad yn llon.

2. Mi godais fy aden yn uchel i'r gwynt
Gan feddwl bod yma dair wythnos ynghynt.
Nid unrhyw gamsyniad, paid meddwl mor ffol,
Ond oerwynt y gogledd a'm cadwodd yn ôl.
3. Mae'n well iti dreial byw'r gaea' ffordd hyn
Yng Ngheltydd Glasrodyn neu eltydd Galltryn.
Mae gelltydd Glasrodyn yn llawer rhy hyll,
Daw Dai Penrhiwolen fan honno a'i dryll.
4. Os digwydd fy ngweled neu glywed fy llais,
Fe'm saetha yn union yn syth dan fy ais.
Fe ganodd y gwaw, do, Ebrill a Mai
A phart o Fehefin, ffarwel i bobrhai.
5. Bydd llawer gwrandawr yn isel ei ben
Cyn rhoddaf fy nghaniad ar frigyn y pren.
Yn awr trwy derfynu, ffarwel i chwi oll,
Cyn dof yma nesa' bydd cannoedd ar goll.

“Nodais hon o ganu Mr. John Thomas, Pencnwc, ger Abergwaun, pan recordiwyd llawer o'i hen ganeuon gan Seamus Ennis a minnau yr haf diwethaf. Hen ganwr dros ei 80 oed yw John Thomas. Yr oedd wrth ei fodd yn eu canu yn yr hen ddull. Mor brydferth yw ei symrlwydd ac mor hyfryd yr undonnedd a red drwyddi. Y mae hon ychydig yn wahanol i'r un a gyhoeddwyd yng Nghylchgrawn y Gymdeithas, Cyf. 1, Rhan 3, tud. 128. Ceir y penillion ychwanegol yn yr un Gyf. tud. 205.”

—W. Emrys Cleaver.

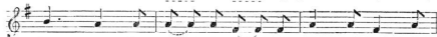
59. 'SDIM POSIB BO'N LÂN

Doh G <:d | m :m :m id :- :d | m :- : : id :- :d | m m :m if :- :m >



1. 'Rwy 'nawr yn un - ar - hug - ain oed Heb gennyf na barf na

<|m :- : - :r :- :r | r :r :r t₁ :t₁ :t₁ | r :- :r t₁ :- :r >



loc - sen, Mae ngwyneb i heno yn llawn mor llwm A

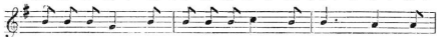
BYRDWYN.

<|s :- :s |s :- :t₁ | d :- : - id :- : || m | m :m :m id :- :m >

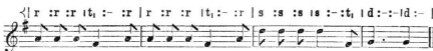


gwyn - eb rhyw hen grot - en. 'Sdim pos - ib bo'n lân, 'sdim

<|m :m :m id :- :m | m :m :m if :- :m | m :- : - r :- :r >



pos - ib bo'n lân, 'sdim pos - ib bo'n lân heb loc - sen, 'Sdim



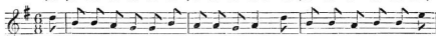
posib bo'n lân, 'sdim posib bo'n lân, 'sdim posib bo'n lân heb loc - sen.

2. Wrth brynu a gwerthu ebol blwydd
Enillais hanner sofran,
Caiff honno fynd yn ddigon rhywydd
Er mwyn cael barf a locsen.
'Sdim posib, &c.
3. I siop y drygist 'n union es,
Gofynnais iddo'n syden,
"Oes gennych chi rywbeth o fewn eich siop
Sy'n codi barf a locsen?"
'Sdim posib, &c.
4. "Mae gen i focs gwerth deunaw swllt
Yn llawn o eli gwawrgoch.
A rhwbwch chi hwnnw'n ddyfal iawn,
Cewch wiscers faint a fynnoch."
'Sdim posibl, &c.
5. Wrth fynd i'r gwely rhwbio wnes
Nes own i'n dechre twymo,
A bore drannoeth fy synnu ges
Fy ngweld yn llawn blew drosto'.
'Sdim posib, &c.

"Nodais y gân hon o ganu fy ewythr, William Davies, Morlogws Uchaf, Cilrhedyn, Sir Gaerfyrddin (79 oed). Pan oedd ef yn ifanc, yr oedd y gân yn boblogaidd yn yr ardal. Y mae'n amlwg mai 'Pollywolly Doodle' yw sail yr alaw,"
—Enid Parry,

60. MAE 'NGHARIAD I'N FENWS

Doh G <:s | m :r id :d :m | r :r :d | r :- :s | m :m :r m :m :l >



1. Mae 'nghariad i'n Fenws, mae 'nghariad i'n fain, Mae 'nghariad i'n dlysach na

<|s :s :fe is :- :s | m :m :r id :d :m | r :r :d | r :- :d >



blodau y drain. Fy nghariad yw'r lan-af a'r wynna'n y sir. Nid

<|r :d :r m :m | r :d :r id || m :f | s ,s ,s ,r ,r ,m | d il



canmol yr ydwyf ond d'wedyd y gwir. Ffal di rw-dl al-i tw-dl al-i to.

“Nodais y gân uchod o ganu Mr. Caradog Puw, Cynhythog Bach, Llidiardau, Bala. Er nad yw'r alaw mor swynol â'r alaw fwy adnabyddus, y mae'n ddiddorol oherwydd y byrdwn doniol ar ddiwedd pob pennill. Am yr ail bennill gw. Cyf. II, tud. 193.”

—Enid Parry.

61. TIWN SOL-FFA

DohBb <:s₁ | d :-: d | d :-: s₁ | l₁ :-: -l₁ :-: -l₁ | l₁ :-: -l₁ | l₁ :f₁ :l₁ | s₁ :-: -l₁ :-: s₁ >



Ar for - e haf - aidd hyf - ryd Yn nech - rau'rgwan - wyn harid, A -

< | d :-: d | d :-: s₁ | m :r :m | d :-: s₁ | l₁ :-: -f₁ | s₁ :-: -t₁ | d :-: -l₁ :-: s₁ >



- der - yn bych - an gan - ai Ar frig - yn yn yr ardd. 'Roedd -

< | d :-: d | d :-: s₁ | l₁ :-: -l₁ :-: -l₁ | l₁ :-: -l₁ | l₁ :f₁ :l₁ | s₁ :-: -l₁ :-: s₁ >



gwan - do' i lais per - or - ol Oddi ar y brig - yn bach Yn

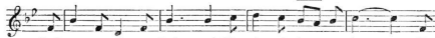
< | d :-: d | d :-: s₁ | m :r :m | d :-: s₁ | l₁ :-: -f₁ | s₁ :-: -t₁ | d :-: -l₁ :-: ||



gwa - hodd pawb i gan - u A fedd - ai gal - on iach.

CYTGAN.

<:s₁ | d :-: s₁ | m :-: s₁ | d :-: -l₁ :-: -r | m :-: -r | d :t₁ :d | r :-: -l₁ :-: s₁ >



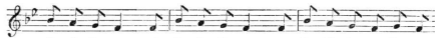
Cyd - gan - wn oll yn hyf - ryd Nes at - sain trwy y fro, Yn

< | d :-: s₁ | m₁ :-: s₁ | l₁ :-: -l₁ :-: -l₁ | s₁ :-: s₁ | s₁ :l₁ :t₁ | d :-: -l₁ :-: s₁ >



iaith y sol - ffa - ydd - ion Fe gan - wn so la ti do. So

< | d :t₁ :l₁ | s₁ :-: s₁ | d :t₁ :l₁ | s₁ :-: s₁ | d :t₁ :l₁ | s₁ :l₁ | s₁ >



do ti la so so do ti la so so do ti la so la so

< | f₁ :m :r | d₁ :-: s₁ | s₁ :-: s₁ | d :-: s₁ | s₁ :-: s₁ | d :-: s₁ | d :t₁ :l₁ | s₁ :-: d >



fa mi re do. Wel dyn - a fo, wel dyn - a fo, so do ti la so do

<| m : r : d r r :- d | s₁ : l₁ : t₁ id : r : d | t₁ : l₁ : t₁ id :- : s₁ >

mi re do re do so la ti do re do ti la ti do so

<| d : t₁ : l₁ : s₁ :- d | m : r : d r r :- d | s₁ : l₁ : t₁ id : r : d | t₁ : l₁ : t₁ id :- : |

do ti la so do mi re do re do so la ti do re do ti la ti do.

<| s₁ | m : f₁ : s₁ : f₁ : s₁ : l₁ | s₁ : l₁ : t₁ id r : t₁ id :- : - : s₁ :- : s >

So mi fa so fa so la so la ti do re ti do so so

<| d :- : - : | s₁ :- : s₁ | ú :- : - : id :- : d | l₁ :- : l₁ | t₁ :- : - : | t₁ : l₁ : t₁ id :- : ||

do so so do do do la la ti ti la ti do.

2. Os eir i gwr y goedwig
 A chlywed lleisiau fyrrdd,
 Fel seiniau telynorion
 Ymhlith y cangau gwyrrdd,
 A chyngan mwyn yr awel
 I'w clywed bob yn ail
 Yn chware cu cyfeiliant
 Wrth lithro rhwng y dail.

“Canwyd y gân hon (Mai 31, 1950) gan Jane Thomas o Gwm Gwaun, Sir Benfro. Yr oedd hi y pryd hwnnw dros ei phedwar ugain. Buasai'n forwyn ym Mhencaer, Gwdig, pan oedd hi'n un ar hugain oed, a dysgwyd y gân iddi gan D. Williams, Pantiago, i'w chanu ganddi mewn 'cwrdd adrodd' ('cwrdd pishis') yng nghapel Harmony.

Copiwyd y gân imi gan fy mrawd, y Parch. L. Madoc Thomas, ficer Tremarchog y pryd hwnnw, yn awr ficer Llanon, Sir Aberteifi.”

—Amy Parry-Williams.

62. CLYWCH LAIS AC UCHEL LEF

DohF <:m | s :- s m :s | r :- i :- f | m :- d m :r >

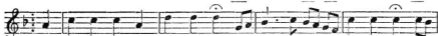


1. Clywch lais ac uch - el lef, Tòn tel - yn - or - ion
Yn sein - io is - law'r sér, Na - dol - ig bwys - ig

<| d :- i :- t, d | r :m (i) r :l | s :- d m :r | d :- i :- || ^{D.C}

nef, I'r Bab-an byw, Oen Duw pan an - wyd ef:
bér, Gân ber-aidd flas, tòn add - as fol - iant Nér.

X <:m | s :s is :m | l :l (i) :r m | f :- s | f, m :r, d | s :s (i) s :s, f >



O! 'r llu nef - ol-aidd wedd-aiddwaw, Fu'n gweld eu Bren-in, fydd-in fawr, Yn
Ac wrthweld hwn-nw â'i en - w Iôr, A'i air amgylch-aiym-yl-au'r môr, Yr

<| m :d' | f :l | l :s i :- s | s :m r r :- d | d :- i :- | ^{D.S.}

sug - no bron-nau 'n blen-tyn, Sef llwch-yn gwael y llawr!
gwis-go'r nat - ur ddyn - ol, Fe gan - ai'r nef - ol gôr.

2. Gweld Barnwr mawr y byd,
Y Gair gan Fair yn fud,
Y Gŵr a'i gwnaeth, yn cael magwraeth clyd,
Ei fagu i drechu draig,
Ar rinwedd bronnuau'r wraig,
Troir llwch yn laeth, er cryf fagwraeth craig ;
Fe synnai'r nefol lesol lu,
Am wisgo eu Brenin yn y bru.
Mewn corff o bridd daearol,
Y natur ddydol ddu :
Ar y rhyfeddod hynod hyn,
Mae'r nefol gwmmi yn sylwi'n syn.
Sef geni, marw, a chladdu,
Duw 'n mysg ei deulu'n dynn.

EDWARD JONES, Maes-y-Plwm (1716-1829).

"Canwyd y garol hon gan Henry Williams (1845-1932), Factory, Llanfair T.H., Abergele, a nodwyd i mi gan ei fab, Mr. T. Vaughan Williams. Ffurf yw'r alaw o'r dôn 'Trefdeyrn' a gyhoeddwyd yn gyntaf yn 'Brenhinol Ganiadau Seion,' Owen Williams o Fôn, 1817-1819."

—W. S. Gwynn Williams.

63. YN Y DECHREUAD

Doh G: | d : d : s m : m : r | d : - : r m : - : (s) | m : m : d s : - : l | n : d : - : i : - : >

1. Yn y dech-reu-ad yr oedd y Gair,—Grym-us air pur air par - od.

< | d : - : s m : - : r | d : - : r m : - : s | m : d : - : l s : - : l | m : d : - : i : - : > ||

Cyn i'r Ar-glwydd un a thri Wneud syl-faen ei bres-wyl - fod,

Doh F

< | s : s : s s : - : s | s : d : - : l s : - : l | m : - : d r : - : m | d : l : i : - : i : - : l >

Duw oedd y Gair, a thrwy-ddo'n faith, Y gwaeth-pwyd gwaith y drin - dod, Ac

< | l : - : l l : - : l | d' : - : l s : - : l | m : - : d r : - : m | d : l : i : - : i : - : ||

heb y Gair ni wnaeth ef ddim, Ond wrth ei rym wir am-od.

⊗ Doh B♭

< : (l) | m : r : d id : t : l : l : r : r : d r : m : m | r : d id : t : l : l >

A'rper-aidd Air pur-ion, hwn yd-yw'r ail ber-son, O'r drin-dod glân gal-on, yr
A'r byw-iog Air byw-iol, sef had y wraig rei - ol, A sig - ai'r sarff hud - ol â'i'n

< | r : r : d r : m : f | m : d : l : i : f | r : m | d : l : i : - : i : - : ||

D.S.

un â'r Tad cyf - ion, Yn gwis-go'r un gor - on, deg eur - aidd.
fug - ail tra-gwydd - ol, I gad - w oddiar ddi - a - fol, ei ddef - aidd.

2. A'i | wir gnawdoliaeth glanwaith glod,
Hon yw'r rhyfeddod fwy.
Er | dechre'r greadigaeth faith,
A'r golwg waith dirgela.
Ac er nad yw'r rhyfeddod hon,
Yn deg ger bron ei llygaid,
Gwir olwg ffydd a wél ei gwawr,
Fel petai'n awr yn euraidd.

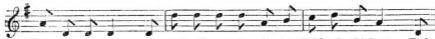
66. GWN DAFYDD IFAN

DohG <:s₁ | s₁ :t₁ :r | r :t₁ :s₁ | s₁ :d :d id :- :d | s :l :s m :d :d >



1. Os yd-ychyn car-u cael clyw-ed y gwir, Mi ddwedaf yr han-es O

<| r :s₁ :s₁ | s₁ :- :s₁ | s :s :s | s :r :m | f :s :m | r :- :s₁ >



hyn cyn bo hir, A chofiwch y stor-i, tra fydd-och chi byw, Fod

<| d :d :d | d :t₁ :l₁ | s₁ :m₁ :s₁ | d :- :m | r :m :f | s :m :d | t₁ :d :l₁ | s₁ :- ||



gwn Daf-ydd If-an heb 'run hoel scriw, Heb 'run hoel scriw, Heb 'run hoel scriw.

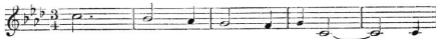
2. Mi gollodd yr hoelion o'r clo medda' nhw,
Wrth ymladd am ddyddiau ym mat Waterloo,
A'i stoc o'n odidog o bren mawnog mawr,
A'i liw oedd yn loeyw, yn gweddu hen gawr,
Yn gweddu hen gawr, yn gweddu hen gawr.
3. Os daw yr hen Ffrancod, fel doisant o'r blaen,
I ymladd a Lloegar, na feindiwch 'r'un draen,
Ni 'wnan nhw ddim niwad i ni n'enw'r tad ;
Tra bo Dafydd Ifan a'i wn yn y wlad,
A'i wn yn y wlad, a'i wn yn y wlad.
4. Pan wela fo sgwarnog neu lwynog ar lawr,
Bydd Dafydd fan honno a'i fwriad yn fawr ;
Mi seith'ith nhw'n gelain, yn gywraint a'i wn,
Yn gŵn ac yn gathod, un rhyfedd oedd hwn,
Un rhyfedd oedd hwn, un rhyfedd oedd hwn.

“ Cofnodais yr Alaw yma yn y flwyddyn 1900. Mary Evans, Ystum-gwadneth, Dolgellau, a ganodd hon hefyd. Clywais hi yn ei chanu lawer gwaith, a hynny cyn i'r gân sydd yn llyfr Lady Herbert Lewis ym-ddangos. Y mae yna ryw ychydig bach o wahaniaeth yn y geiriau.”

Ffugenw : “ Eco'r graig ” (Mr. Llew Evans).

67. LLYMAID BACH O GWRW

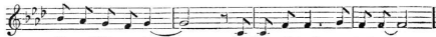
(Lah is F)

Doh Ab <| n :- :- | r :- :d | t₁ :- :l₁ | t₁ :n₁ :- | - :- :n₁ >

1. Mae eff - aith llys - iau chwer-w,..... Yn

<| l₁ :- :t₁ | d :r :d | t₁ :l₁ :- | - :- :n | n :- :n >

dda i ddyn rhag mar - w;..... Ond dym - a'r

<| r .d :t₁ .l₁ :t₁ | - :- :n₁ | n₁ .l₁ :l₁ :- .t₁ | l₁ .l₁ :- :- !!

peth wnaiff ddyn yn iach..... Yw llym-aid bach o gwr-w.....

2. Pe buasai'r brâg a'r berman,
A'r hops heb ddod i'r unman,
A'r phiol fach, y bib a'r pot,
Fe fuasai nghot yn gyfan.

“ Cefais yr alaw a'r penillion flynyddoedd yn ôl gan dafarnwr yng nghymdogaeth Castell Nedd. Canwyd hwynt yn aml yn ei dafarn gan hen frawd o Glyn Nedd. Fe welir mai ynglŷn â'r ddiod y mae'r tri-banau. Yr oeddwn wedi dysgu yr ail bennill flynyddoedd cyn i mi glywed yr alaw a'r triban cyntaf. Yr oedd canu penillion triban yn boblogaidd iawn yng Nghwm Nedd ar un adeg.”

—Ffugenw : “ Dai Bach ” (Mr. Ivor D. Thomas).

68. Y MARCH GLAS

Yn Fywrog.

DohF < | s .s :s | s :- .s | l :f | m :s | s :s .s | s :- .s >



1. Gen i farch glas, a hwn nw'n tow-li, 'Does dim o'i fath yn

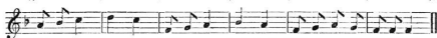
CYTGAN.

< | l :f .f | m :s || d .r :m .r | d .d :d | r .m :f .m | r .r :r >



sir Ab-er-teif-i. Ffal a rw-dl di-dl dal, Ffal a rw-dl di-dl dal,

< | m .f :s | l :s | d .r :m | f :m | d .r :m .r | d .d :d ||



Ffal a rw, ho, ho! Ffal o rw, ho! ho! Ffal a rw-dl di-dl dal.

2. Gen i gyfrwy' newy' o gro'n ochor mochyn,
Ffrwyn dwbwl rains, a gwarthol, a sbardyn.

Cytgan.

3. Gen i het silc o siop Aberhonddu
Phrisiwn i fawr roi sofran am dani.

Cytgan.

4. Gen i got fain o waith teiliwr Llunden,
Stitshoi'n dynn oboiti fy nghafen.

Cytgan.

"Canwyd y gân yma yng nghodre Sir Aberteifi, ac hefyd ym mhlwyf Llangeler. Cân yn disgrifio rhyw "ffop o ddyd" ydoedd mae'n debyg, ac yr oedd amryw o benillion yn sôn am wahanol rannau o'i wisg. Yn anffodus ni chlywais i erioed ond y pedwar pennill yma yn cael eu canu.

Tafodiaith de Aberteifi sydd yn y geiriau.

"Towli"—y ceffyl yn tafu ei goesau blaen allan yn bert wrth redeg neu drotian.

"Gen i"—y mae gennyf fi.

"gyfrwy newy"—cyfrwy newydd. Mae rhai pobol yn ne Sir Aberteifi ac yn Sir Benfro yn hoff iawn o adael allan yr "dd" ar ddiwedd gair.

"gro'n"—groen.

"oboiiti"—oddeutu."

—Ffugenw : "Taliho" (Mrs. G. M. Tibbott).

69. OES GAFR ETO?


yn araf *Cyflym*

DohA <:d | n :--| :r | r :d | - :m | f :--| :m | m :r | - : || d ,r :m >



1. Oes ga - far et-o? Oes heb ei god-ro. Ga - far wen,

<| d :m | f ,f :m ,m | r ,r :s, ,s, | d ,d :r,d,r | m ,r :d ||



fein - wen, fein-wen, fein-wen, moel gyn-ffon wen, moel a chyn-ffon wen.

2. Gafr Las. 3. Gafr Goch. 4. Gafr Ddu.

“Cenir yr un geiriau ar yr alaw yma ag a wneir ar yr alaw adnabyddus y gwyddom i gyd am dani, oddigerth rhyw fân wahaniaethau yn y cytgan. Rhaid canu'r cytgan yn gyflym iawn cyn gwneud y rhythm yn effeithiol. Yn Llandyssul y clywais hon yn cael ei chanu, a haws fuasai gen innau ei chanu na'i rhoi ar bapur.”

—Ffugenw : “ Fanny Fach ” (Mrs. G. M. Tibbott).

70. Y FENYW FAIN

(Lah is G)

Doh B♭ 1, | m .m :m .m :m .m || m :- .d r r .r :r .r >

1. Tra - feil - es i dre Llundan, do, Ac hefyd drefydd
 <| r :- id :- .t, || l, .l, :l, .l, :l, .l, | m, :- .t, :d .t, ||

mawr, do, Ac hefyd Sbaen a Scotland, do, Ac hefyd
 <| d .t, :d .r m :- .r | d .l, :t, .d l, : :- ||

Sbaen a Scotland, do, I chwilio am fenyw fain.

2. 'Roedd yn ei gwast yn gwmws, O !
 Ac yn ei chorff yn fain, O !
 A'i dwylo bach cyn wynned, O !
 A blodau brig y drain.
3. Ar ôl n'ill dau briodi, O !
 A chael dau o blantos bach, O !
 'Roedd un yn uwch na'r gadair, O !
 A'r llall n' 'un bitw bach.

"Clywais y gân hon yn cael ei chanu ar noson o hwyl, flynyddoedd yn ôl, gan frodor o bentref Penybryn, ger Aberteifi. Ceisiais osod y y nodau a'r mydr ar bapur mor agos ac y medrwn i'r hyn a ganai yr hen ŵr. Er mwyn ceisio bod yn drwyadl, rhaid newid yr amser ddwywaith o dri i bedwar i'r mesur, a rhoi nodyn ychwanegol i mewn yn yr alaw pan ddigwydd gair dau-sill i ddisgyn weithiau yn y geiriau. Nid oes gennyf amcan am ei tharddiad, ond clywais fachgen ifanc o'r un ardal yn ei chanu ar ôl hynny."

Ffugenw : HAFARD (Mrs. Glens Williams).

CYLCHGRAWN CYMDEITHAS
ALAWON GWERIN CYMRU

*“Moes erddygan a chanu,
Dwg i'n gerdd deg awengu,
Trwy'r dolydd taro'r delyn,
Oni bo'r ias yn y bryn.”*

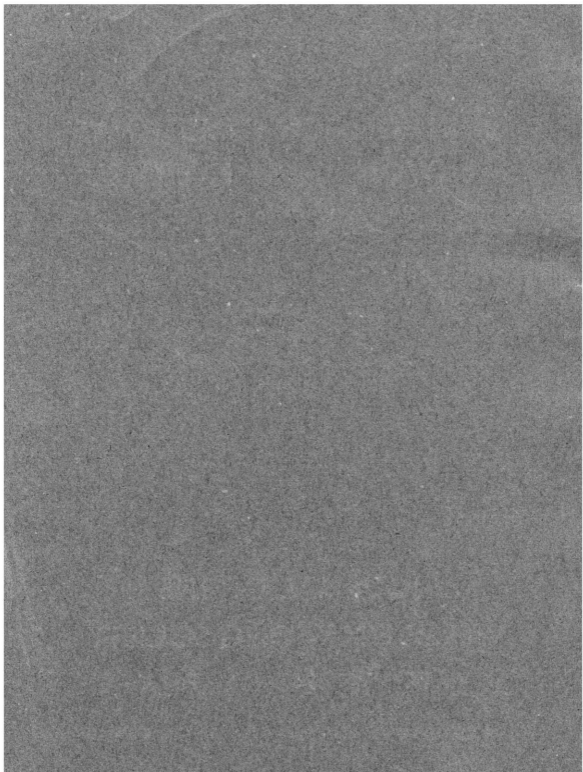


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Part 1.



CYLCHGRAWN CYMDEITHAS
ALAWON GWERIN CYMRU

*“Moes erddygan a chamu,
Dwg i'n gerdd deg awengu,
Trwy'r dolydd taro'r delyn,
Oni bo'r ias yn y bryn.”*

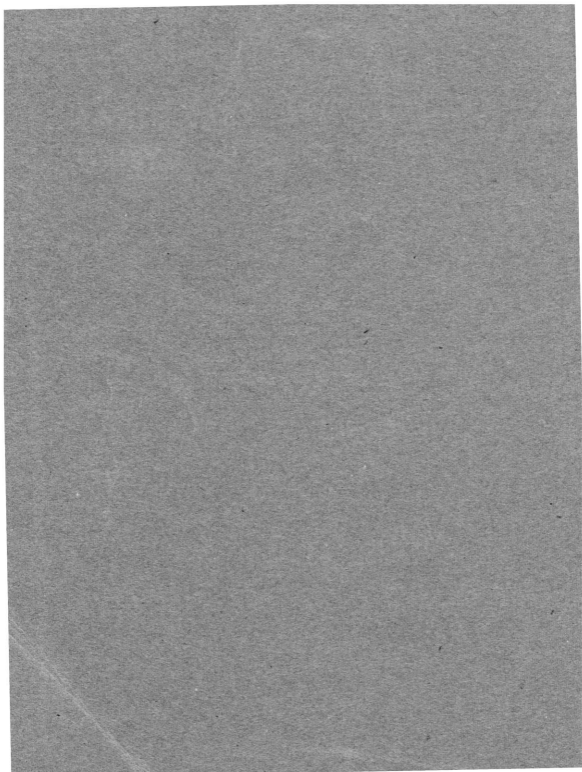


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Part 2.



CYLCHGRAWN CYMDEITHAS
ALAWON GWERIN CYMRU

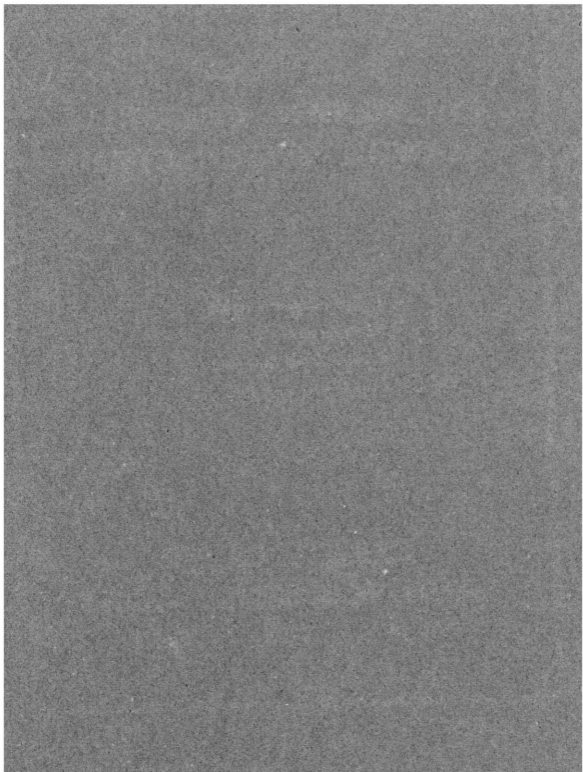
*"Moes erddygan a chanu,
Dwg i'n gerdd deg awengu
Trwy'r dolydd taro'r delyn
Oni to'r ias yn y bryn."*

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Part 3.



CYLCHGRAWN CYMDEITHAS
ALAWON GWERIN CYMRU



*"Moes erddygan a chanu,
Dwg i'n gerdd deg awen gu
Fruy'r dolydd taro'r delyn
Oni bo'r ias yn y bryn."*

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Part 4

