

THE
SONGS OF WALES

(CANEUON CYMRU)

WITH ENGLISH WORDS BY

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WALTER MAYNARD, MISS HAYES, &c.

AND WELSH WORDS BY

CEIRIOG HUGHES,

THE MUSIC EDITED BY

BRINLEY RICHARDS.

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PREFACE.

SOME writers delight in tracing affinity between national characteristics and the music of different nations, others insist that style in music is more or less typical of the configuration of the country to which any particular music may belong. The former find, or rather pretend to find, all the passionate ardour of the Southern race expressed in the traditional melodies of Spain and Italy; the latter recognise, or pretend to recognise, the prevailing features of hill and dale in the national music of the North. With all respect for these poetical views, I am inclined to attribute far greater influence to primitive musical instruments than to any other cause, except language, affecting the art among different communities. Thus I identify the harp, the guitar, the bagpipes, and even the uncivilized tom-tom, inseparably with the music played upon or sung to them respectively, and believe that these instruments, to a great extent, can alone account for the different styles of national melody. This opinion is strongly confirmed by considering the music of Wales and how completely it is associated with the history of our national instrument, the harp. Welsh music is essentially harp-music, and exhibits in almost every phrase evidence of the influence of the instrument upon its development. The harp has been sadly neglected, but owing to the patriotic spirit of one who is known wherever the Welsh language is spoken as Gwynnwen Gwent, much has been recently accomplished to ensure its preservation. Within the last few years a dozen Welsh harps have been made at Llanover. These are all upon the model of the three-string harp, such as was introduced about the 14th century, and which, as distinguished from the pedal-harp, is essentially our national instrument. In spite of the neglect with which it has until lately been treated, the national harp of Wales is still with us. At the Eisteddfod held last spring (1872) at Llandovery, I had the pleasure of listening to several Welsh harpers; among them was a Welsh soldier, who appeared in the uniform of his regiment, and played on the triple-harp with remarkable skill. The chief prize at Llandovery was a harp presented by Mr. Rees, of Tonn, whose name has long been associated with the literature of Wales, and to whose courtesy I am indebted for much valuable information. The harp was won by a young Welsh girl, the daughter of the famous Gruffydd, domestic harper to Lady Llanover. She was dressed in the Welsh costume, and her picturesque appearance and very clever playing created enthusiasm. During 1871, in London, we heard, after a long absence, the Welsh harp on St. David's Day. Last year (1872) we heard no less than three harpers, and among them Gruffydd, harper to the Prince of Wales. On the same day the Welsh Fusiliers—the 23rd Regiment—gave a banquet, in honour of St. David's Day, at Woolwich, and the music there chiefly consisted of the performances of the Welsh harper belonging to the regiment. He appeared in the dress of a Welsh minstrel, which seemed to surprise some of the guests who were present.

In his valuable work, "Music of the Olden Time," Mr. Chappell has made some very singular statements concerning the harp and its origin; and he even goes so far as to dispute our claims, not only to the instrument itself, but even to many of our own national melodies. The fallacy of these statements I am prepared to demonstrate although the proofs to be brought forward would far exceed the limits of the present volume.

Mr. Chappell says he is able to prove that the harp is a Saxon instrument from its very name, which, he adds, "is not derived from the British or any other Celtic language." He also remarks, "the Welsh or Cambro-British call their harp 'Teylin,' a word for which no etymon is to be found in their language!" A great authority on such subjects, Dr. Owen Pughe, says that the root of the word *Teylin* is *tel*, meaning that which is "straight" or drawn tight, hence it is very evident that the name is coeval with the knowledge of a stringed instrument among the Cymru. Moreover *teylin* is in every respect a Welsh word. In Wales we have had several kinds of harp. One was made of leather and strung with wire, and is described by the bard Davydd ab Gwilym as a very discordant instrument. Another was called *Isgywer* from the name of the key in which it was tuned, and was so small that it could be played on horseback. Then there was a third kind strung with hair, which continued in use until superseded by the harp with three strings. To disprove our right to this would be as vain a task as to dispute the nationality of the Eisteddfod, an institution which has done and is doing so much

to educate and refine the working classes of the Welsh community. The present vitality of Welsh music is attributable to the encouragement afforded to the art at these meetings. During a long historical period, the Eisteddfod has proved a source of peaceful and innocent recreation to our countrymen, and is especially worthy of notice when contrasted with the demoralizing effects of some other popular gatherings. Mr. Henry Richard, M.P., in his letters on Wales, says "The true reason why the *Eisteddfodau* are held, is to be found partly in the reverence which the common people of Wales cherish for old customs, and partly in the genuine delight they take in such intellectual excitements as are afforded them there, in exercises of oratory and competitions in poetry and music, just as the common people of England take delight in horse-racing, fox-hunting and pugilism." "It is a most remarkable feature says the present Bishop of St. David's, (Dr. Connop Thirlwall,) in the history of any people, and such as could be said of no other people than the Welsh, that they have centred their national recreation in literature, and musical competitions."

The erudite Fetis, the late director of the Brussels Royal Academy of Music, in his History of Music, thus refers to the antiquity of the Welsh, and their music. "In Gaul, as well as in the country of the Welsh nation, there were priests who were called Druids, who celebrated their mysterious rites in the forests, and bards or musical priests who sang the glory of Heroes. But there is the difference between Gaul and the country of the Welsh, inasmuch as the latter still preserve their bards, and that the Canibrian or Celtic language is still cultivated by them, and moreover that their music still maintains its primitive type. There is something remarkable in this now interminable succession of Welsh bards for two thousand years, and that the preservation intact of their language and their Celtic music, in a country so long ruled over by the Saxons."

These Welsh National Festivals are no recent institutions; they have been held for centuries and of some of them there are very interesting records. One of the most remarkable was that held by Rhys ab Gruffydd, Prince of South Wales, in the year 1177, when he gave a magnificent entertainment with "deeds of arms" in his then new Castle of Cardigan or Aberteivi. Among the proceedings was a contest between the bards of North and South Wales, all of whom had been expressly invited by the Prince, and we learn that they were seated with great ceremony in the large hall of the castle. The chief prizes in poetry were awarded to North Wales, and in music to South Wales, and the meeting terminated "with honour to all parties." Giraldus Cambrensis, who was a native of South Wales, born near Tenby 1145, has also given an account of the music and the skill of the Welsh. He says, "By the sweetness of their musical instruments they soothed and delighted the ear," and that "they do not sing in unison like the inhabitants of other countries, but in different parts." This, therefore, goes to prove that the Welsh even in that remote period must have had some knowledge of harmony or "counterpoint." Further proof of this is found in the "four-and-twenty games" of the Welsh, of which "*Canu cywydd pedwar, ac accennu*," that is, "singing a song in four parts with accentuations," is among the number. In the library of the Welsh school, now removed to Ashford, there is a curious manuscript containing these "four-and-twenty games," and Dr. Burney says that this ancient manuscript contains pieces for the harp that are in full harmony, and supposed to be as old as the 11th century.* We have still more ancient proofs of the knowledge of harmony in Wales in a poem by Aneurin in the 6th century. Wales has always been celebrated for its Choral Singing and Choirs. Even in the earlier part of our history we read of the Kor-Alun, Kor-Aidan, and many others; and especially of the famous choir of Bangor, where there was a great monastery, the name of which seems to be derived from *Bân-gôr*, or famous choir.

In all truth it may be said that the influence of the Eisteddfod is felt throughout the civilized world. The Great Exhibitions now so universal are but a development of the intention embodied in the original institution, while the National Music-Meetings at the Crystal Palace, (projected and carried out with so much intelligence by Mr. Willert Beale,) are avowedly in imitation of the ancient Welsh Festival. These Music-Meetings will always be historically associated with Wales; the Challenge Prize having been awarded to the South Wales Choral Union at the first series of meetings, 1872. This success of the Choral Union at Sydenham has evidently excited increased attention to Welsh music, and has induced me to offer the present work as the best proof of the musical genius of my country.

The collection contains several airs that have never before been published with English and Welsh words.

The new English words have been principally contributed by Mr. John Oxenford, Mr. Henry Davies, (of Cheltenham,) and Walter Maynard, a *nom de plume* well known in music and literature, assumed by Mr. Willert Beale, (Pencerdd Caerludd.)

I have carefully preserved all the best poems of Sir Walter Scott, Mrs. Hemans, and other celebrated writers, using (whenever possible) the words associated in the popular mind with certain melodies.

* Since the first publication of this work, the Editor has felt himself obliged to modify his statements concerning the so-called 11th century M.S.S.; and he now believes that they are of more recent date, as the accounts of the Congress of Prince Gruffydd at Cynx, at which they are said to have been written, are unsupported by any authentic evidence.

In every instance I have been at great pains to give the tunes according to the best authorities. I have made no attempt to alter their original forms except in one case "Gwenllian's Repose." (A Gentle Maid) In this I have omitted a third part, not only to render it useful for words, but also because I have strong reasons for thinking that the third part as given in Parry's "Welsh Harper," is an addition made by some unskilful harper, for the bars in question are quite out of character with the preceding graceful melody. I have made for the same reason similar omissions in a few other airs.

Many tunes are by permission, taken from Miss Jane Williams' (Aberpergwm) valuable collection of national airs. This work gained the prize "for the best collection of unpublished Welsh music," offered at the Abergavenny Eisteddfod of 1837. Miss Jane Williams has since added considerably to the original collection by noting down from the songs of the peasantry in the Vale of Neath many national airs which have thus been saved. The task undertaken and so conscientiously carried out by Miss Williams was one of no ordinary difficulty, requiring the discriminating ear of a well-informed musician to detect the irregularities, errors, and variations that must arise, and which have to be most carefully corrected and compared in order to ensure ultimate accuracy in preserving the traditional tunes. This Miss Williams achieved after much labour and constant intercourse with the peasantry in their cottages.

I have made the accompaniments to the songs as simple as possible, and have invariably allowed the air to be heard in preference to elaborate pianoforte passages. In this respect Welsh tunes have suffered considerably hitherto. "The Ash Grove," for instance has often been completely sacrificed and so mutilated as to have been mistaken at last for the English air "Cease your funning," creating an impression that the Welsh air has been borrowed from the English instead of the reverse.

Many of the Welsh airs are very ancient and were composed before the time of Queen Elizabeth: others are of more recent origin. Among the latter are some by Bardd Alaw (the late John Parry). These are so thoroughly Welsh in character as to give rise to the belief that they are old national tunes. Nevertheless, Cadair Idris (Jenny Jones) among others is assuredly the composition of Mr. Parry.

In addition to the National melodies in this volume, there are two of my own compositions, "The Cambrian Plume," and the "Cambrian War Song," inserted by special arrangement with the publisher.

That a Welsh adaptation of the songs will be welcomed throughout the Principality may not be generally understood for the oddest misconceptions prevail in England as to the Welsh language. Many people imagine that the Welsh language is only a sort of provincial dialect of English—like that which prevails in Scotland. Very few Englishmen seem to know that the Welsh have a large living literature, and that there are upwards of 12,000 printed books in the *Welsh language*.

The *Welsh* words are by Mr. Ceiriog Hughes, one of the most accomplished poets of our day, the merits of his various writings, poetry and prose, having long since been acknowledged in every part of the globe where the Welsh language is spoken. A few poems by other Welsh writers are also included, viz: those by the late John Thomas, (*Ieuan Ddu*), of Merthyr and one ("The Cambrian Plume,") by "Mynyddog."

In conclusion I have to acknowledge my obligations to the Right Honourable the Lady Llanover, (who kindly gave me permission to examine the valuable manuscripts in the library at Llanover,) and to express my thanks to Lady Bucklev, Lady (Digby) Wyatt, Miss Jane Williams, (Ysgafell,) for their kind and valuable aid.

St. David's Day, 1873.

BRINLEY RICHARDS.

PREFACE TO FOURTH EDITION.

SEVERAL additions have been made to this volume, with the view of rendering it in every respect worthy of the reputation it has obtained as the National Song Book of Wales.

Among other songs now first published will be found some old Welsh melodies which have never before been printed with English and Welsh words. These include a very characteristic specimen of the ancient music of Wales, "Black Sir Harry," and the graceful air "The Bard's Love," previously known as "Castell Towynd." Extracts are also given (by permission) from the collection of songs of the late Miss Jane Williams, of Aberpergwm—a valuable work, which is now completely out of print.

The Welsh words to the old melodies are by Mr. T. Tudno Jones, while the English versions are by Miss M. X. Hayes, who has also written new and more singable words to a few of the songs published in the first edition.

Kensington, March 31st, 1879.

BRINLEY RICHARDS.

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"Taliesin's Prophecy." *

(TORIAD Y DYDD.)

English words by MRS. HEMANS.

Andante.

PIANO.



A voice from time de - part - ed, Yet floats thy hills a -
 Mae llaw er un yn cof - io, Yr en - eth fech - an

The vocal line begins with a half rest followed by a series of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note pattern. Dynamics include *p*.

- mong; O, Cam - bria! thus the pro - phet bard, thy Ta - li - e - sin sung, "The
 ddall; Ni wel - odd neb un fach mor fwyn, Mor bryd-ferth ac mor gall. Hi

The vocal line continues with a series of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment features a more complex texture with chords and moving lines. Dynamics include *f*, *rall.*, and *a tempo.*

path of un-born a - ges is traced up-on my soul, The clouds, which man - tle
 gerdd - odd am flyn ydd - au, I ys - gol Dew - i Sant Ar hyd y ffordd, o

The vocal line continues with a series of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment features a more complex texture with chords and moving lines. Dynamics include *p* and *f*.

things un-seen, a - way be - fore me roll. A light the depths re - veal - ing, hath
 gam i gam, Yn nwy-law rhai o'r piant. 'Roedd go - fal pawb am dan - i, A

The vocal line continues with a series of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment features a more complex texture with chords and moving lines. Dynamics include *rall.*, *a tempo.*, and *p*.

* A prophecy of Taliesin relating to the ancient Britons is still extant, and has been strikingly verified.
 "Eu Ner a folant; eu hiaith a gadwant; eu tir a gollant, ond gwyllt Wales."
 "Their God they shall worship, their language they shall retain; their land they shall see except wild Wales."

o'er my spi - rit pass'd, A rush - ing sound from days to be, swells fit - ful on the
 phawb yn hoff - i'r gwaith, O help - u'r en - eth fach ym-laen, Trwy holl dro-feydd y

blast, And tells me that for ev - er, shall live the lof - ty tongue, To
 daith. Siar ad - ai'r plant am gae - au, A llywyr - au ger y llŷ, Ac

which the harp of Mo-na's woods by Freedom's hand was strung.
 am y blod - au tan eu traed, ond plent-yn dall oedd hi.

Green is - land of the migh - ty, I see thine an - cient race; Driv'n
 Hi glyw - ai fe - lus fwr - sig Yr ad - ar yn y dail; Hi

from their fa - thers' realm, to make the rocks their dwell - ing - place! I see from U - thyr's
 dein - lai ar ei gwyn - eb bach, Be - lydr - au serch yr haul; Ar - og - lai flod - au'r

king-dom. the scep-tre pass a-way, And many a line of bards and chiefs and
ddae-ar: Ond, nis ad-waen-a'r fŷn, Mo wên yr haul, a mwy na'r oll, Me

rall. prince-ly men de-cay. But long as Ar-von's mountains shall lift their sov'-reign
wên ei mam ei hun. Mae'r plent-yn we-di ma-rw, Ar wel-y ang-en

f forms, And wear the crown to which is giv'n do-min-ion o'er the storms, So
prudd,— Hi wên-odd ar ei mam, gan adweyd "Mi wel-af dor-iad dydd!" E

long, their em-pire shar-ing, shall live the lof-ty tongue, To which the harp of
ked-odd mewn gol-eu-ni, Odd-iwrth ei phoen a'i phall; A gwel-ed gol-yg-

Mo-na's woods by Freedom's hand was strung."
- feydd y nef, Y mae yr En-eth Ddall!

rall. *a tempo.* *f*

All through the night.*

(AR HYD Y NOS.)

Another version in G will be found at the end of this book

English words by WALTER MAYNARD.

Andante.

PIANC. *p dolce.*

Love, fear not if
Holl am - rant - au'r

sad thy dreaming All through the night, Though o'er-cast, bright stars are gleam-ing,
ser ddy - weel - ant, Ar hyd y nos,—"Dym - a'r ffordd i fro go - gon - iant,"

All through the night. Joy will come to thee at morn-ing, Life with sun - ny
Ar hyd y nos. Gol - eu ar all yw ty - wyll - wch, I ar-ddany - os

rall. a tempo. rall. a tempo.

hope a - dorn - ing, Though sad dreams may give dark warn-ing All through the night.
gwir bryd-ferth - wch,—Teu - lu'r nef - oedd mewn taw - el - wch,—Ar hyd y nos.

dim.

An - gels watching ev - er round thee All through the
O mor sir - iol gwen - a ser - en, Ar hyd y

night,
nos. — In thy slum-bers close surround thee All through the night.
I ol - eu - o'i chwær-ddae - ar - en, Ar hyd y nos.

They should of all fear dis-arm thee, No fore-bod-ings should a-larm thee, They will let no
Nos yw hen - aint pan ddaw cys - tudd, ond i hardd - u dyn a'i hwyr-ddydd, Rhodri ein gol - eu

pe - ril harm thee, All through the night.
gwan i'n gyl - ydd, Ar hyd y nos.

The Ash grove.

(LLWYN ON.)

Words by SIR FRANCIS HASTINGS DOYLE, BART.

Andante.

FLANO. *p dolce.*

From the

smoke of the streets, from their pall of grey vapours, To field and to riv-er our footsteps were brought, Where

p

young hearts may bound, as the for-est roe capers, And God's lessons of nature to childhood be taught

Where the Prince, who in hon-our and splendour took pi-ty, And toil'd to give poor men the

resc.

rall. a tempo.

home of a man, Smil'd to see us thus sav'd from the gloom of the ci-ty, And cheer'd o-thers to

p

* As sung by the children of the Welsh Charity School, at the Festivals of "the Most Honourable and Loyal Society of Ancient Briton on St. David's Day.

fol-low the course he be-gan. And we trust, God aid-ing our hon-est en dea-vour, This

The first system of the musical score for 'The Ash Grove'. It features a vocal melody in the upper staff and piano accompaniment in the lower staves. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: 'fol-low the course he be-gan. And we trust, God aid-ing our hon-est en dea-vour, This'.

kindness and your's may bear fruit which ne'er fails, That our gra-ti-tude's voi-ces may bound on for

The second system of the musical score. The lyrics are: 'kindness and your's may bear fruit which ne'er fails, That our gra-ti-tude's voi-ces may bound on for'.

rall. *a tempo.*
ev-er, 'Till their e-cho strikes back on the old hills of Wales! So that when our good Chief comes him-

The third system of the musical score. It includes tempo markings: 'rall.' (rallentando) and 'a tempo.' (return to tempo). The lyrics are: 'ev-er, 'Till their e-cho strikes back on the old hills of Wales! So that when our good Chief comes him-'.

rall. *a tempo.*
-self to look round him, On the hearts of his Welshmen he proud-ly may lean—And know that none

The fourth system of the musical score. It includes tempo markings: 'rall.' and 'a tempo.'. The lyrics are: '-self to look round him, On the hearts of his Welshmen he proud-ly may lean—And know that none'.

rall.
warm-er than their's can sur-round him, Or more true to their Country, their Prince and their Queen!

The fifth system of the musical score. It includes the tempo marking 'rall.'. The lyrics are: 'warm-er than their's can sur-round him, Or more true to their Country, their Prince and their Queen!'.

"White Snowdon."*

(ERYRI WEN.)

English words by MRS. HEMANS.

Maestoso.

PIANO.

f

Their's was no dream, oh! mon-arch hill, With Heav'n's own a - zure crown'd! Who
Er yr - i Wen, Fren - hin - es bur, Dae - ar ol Ferch y ne, Mewn

f

call'd thee, what thou shalt be still, White Snow-don's ho - ly ground. They
aw - yr las ac wyb - ren glir, Ac yn dy sanct - aidd le. Yn

dim.

cresc.

f

fa-bled not, thy sons who told Of the dread pow'r en - shrin'd, With - in thy clou - dy
fab "y myn - y'd hwn" y'm gwnaed, I dy ofn - i er er - ioed; Mae tân yn rhed - eg

p

man-tle's fold, And on thy rush-ing wind!
trwy fy ngwaed, Pan saf-wyf wrth dy droed!

* The Welsh had always the strongest attachment to Snowdon, which they considered sacred—our princes had, in addition to their title, that of "Lord of Snowdon."—Pennant.

"WHITE SNOWDON."

Tho' from their stor - my haunts of yore, Things
Oth gylch mae cest - yll ced - yrn mawr, I'n

ea-gles long have flown, As proud a flight the soul shall soar, Yet from thy moun-tain
myn'd yn friws - ion mân. Oth gylch mae twrdd tym - hestl-oedd gawr, Yn rhu o'u gau - af

rall.

throne! Pierce then the heav'ns, thou hill of streams! And make the snows thy
gân. Ond dym - a gast - ell god - odd Duw, Ag ei - ra ar ei

a tempo. *cresc.*

crest! The sun - light of im - mor - tal dreams, A - round thee still shall
ben, I An - ni - byn iaeth Cym - ru fyw Am byth, Er - yr

f *rall.*

rest.
Wen.

a tempo.

"Adieu to dear Cambria!" *

(YN IACH I TI GYMRU,
(LLANDOVERY.) *

English words by Miss M. S. LAWRENCE.

Andante.

PIANO. *dolce.* *p*

A - dieu, thou dear land of the
Yn iach i ti Gym - ru, ffar

riten. a tempo.

for-est and fountain, The fate that divides us I deep-ly deplore; Thy vales, fer-tile fields, and thy
- wel fth fyn - ydd-oedd, Dy nent - ydd gris-ial - og a'th ddol-ydd di - ail; Y coed-ydd lle treul - ias fy

p

riten. a tempo. rall.

wild heath - y moun-tains, A - las! I may dwell 'mid their beau - ties no more!
ieu - anc fyn - ydd - oedd, Lle gwyl - iais ag - or iad y blod - au a'r dail!

p

a tempo.

In thee I first felt the pu - rest e - mo - tion, And fond - est af - fec - tion, tho'
Maer llong yn y porth yn dis - gwyl am da naf, O gwae i mi fedd - wl ym

cresc.

* The words are printed by permission of the authoress.

o Llandovery—(Vale of Towy, South Wales)—celebrated as the residence of "The good Vicar Pritchard," who wrote a religious work known all through Wales as "*The Welshman's Candle*."—Died 1644.

riten.

rent is the chain; And oh! I have lov'd thee with deep - er de - vo - tion, Than
ad - ael er - ioed; Ffar - wel! o'r holl fam - au, y bur - af a'r lan - af, A'm

rall. *p*

rall. *dim.*

e'er I can feel in this wide world a - gain!
car tref gwyn an - wyl yn nghan - ol y coed!

a tempo.

riten. *a tempo.*

Oh, dear are thy glens, and thy wild wa - ters flow - ing, Ra - pid and spark - ling a -
Fy nwy law ddych - wel - ant yn llawn neu yn weig - ion, I . ag - or dries an - wyl fy

p

- mong the green trees, And dear are thy hills in the sum - mer sun glow - ing, But
nghar-tref gwyn draw: Mae'r af - on yn sis - ial yn nglust yr hen eig ion, Gan

p

"ADIEU TO DEAR CAMBRIA!"

rall. *a tempo.*

dear - er than all, is thy health breath-ing breeze! Al - though now a - far from the
of - yn pa ddiur - nod yn ol a fi ddaw! O! am dy hen aw - yr i

cresc.

rall.

land of the wild-wood, I hope that my life-star may set where it rose; And
wrid - o fy ngrudd-iau, A'm hwi an fel plent - yn i hŷn o mewn hedd; A

riten. *ritard.*

in the sweet scenes of my ear - li - est child-hood, Be - neath thy green turf I may
phan y gad - aw - af hŷn fydd y cys - tudd - iau, Rhwng mur iau'r hŷn fyn - went O

a tempo. *p*

ritard.

calm - ly re - pose.
tor wch fy medd.

a tempo. *rall.*

A gentle maid in secret sigh'd.*

(ERDDIGAN HUN GWENLLIAM.)

(GWENLLIAN'S REPOSE.)

English words by WALTER MAYNARD.

Andante con espress.

PIANO. *dolce.* *cresc.*

A gen - tle maid in se - cret sigh'd, "Come back, my on - ly love, to
Gwen - lli - an fach, ry nghal - on dlos, 'Rwyd ti yn hun - o yn ddi -

me, Come back my on - ly love, my on - ly love to me!" Proud suit - ors
fraw, Gan ddal dy a - fid bach mel - yn - goch yn dy law. Maeth rudd iau

cresc.

sought her for their bride With vows of truth and con - stan - cy,
an - wyl fel gwerid - og rŏs; Maeth fron yn dda - wydd ddydd a nos

* The lady alluded to in the title of this melody is "Gwenllian," daughter of Rhys ab Gruffydd, Prince of South Wales, and the first wife of Ednyfed Vychan, chief counsellor of Llewelyn ab Iorwerth, Prince of North Wales. She was eminent among the members of her handsome and clever family, for personal beauty, and mental ability. She died A.D. 1236.

p *rall.* *a tempo.*

truth and con - stan - cy, But still the maid for ev - er sigh'd, "my love, I
 dded-wydd dydd a nos, Yn mŷd y go fid O! gwyn fyf i'ys - og - 33

rall. *a tempo.*

live or die for thee, my love I live for thee, I live or die for thee!"
 if - anc vn ei chryd Yn dal ei haf - al bach - ei holl o of al byd.

In all bright
 Mae gen - - y

cresc. *riten.* *f* *p*

days of sum-mer time, "Come back my on - ly love to me, come back my on - ly love, come
 fro - dyr yn y gŵd, Maeth dad a'r gledd-ŷf wrth ei glân, A thi-thau'n cysg u'n drwm, gan

rall.

back my love to me." In dark - est days of frost and rime, My
wén - u trwy dy hun. Mae trust y Nôr yn cryn-w'r wlad, Beth

a tempo.

a tempo.

love I live or die for thee, live or die for thee." From ma - tin
fy'r yr eng - yl am dy dad, eng - yl am dy dad? O! am or

rall. *p* *p*

Ped.

bell to ves-per chime, The maiden's sigh would ev-er be, "My love, I live or die, I
- phwys-o'n dded-wydd iach, Mae bren-in - es - au uch-el âch, A roent eu gor-sedd fainc am

rall.

live or die for thee." -
gwsg t'wys - og - es fach.

riten.

a tempo.

She lingered pining long, long years,
"Come back, my only love, to me."
None knew her many bitter tears
She shed for one loved faithfully.
At rest, now from her hopes and fears
She sleeps beneath the willow tree

A Welsh Carol.

(MAE'R FLWYDDYN YN MARW ;
(TON GAROL.)

English words by WALTER MAYNARD.

Andante con moto.

p

The old year is dy-ing, fast dy-ing a-way, A dull clou-dy sun-set has
Mae'r flwy-ddyn yn ma-rw, ei ham-ser a ddaeth, O fil o gym-yl-au ei

PIANO. *p*

rall. *a tempo. f* *p*

clos'd its last day; The night-winds are sigh-ing, its last hour is fled, The
ham-do a wnaeth. Mae'r gwynt yn gal-ar-u, a'r gwelaw red yn rhwydd, A'r

p *cresc. f* *p*

rall. *a tempo.* *p*

Bells have ceas'd ring-ing The old year is dead. A new year is
cly-chau yn tew-i, ffar-wel yr hen flwydd. Ond dym-a flwydd

dim. a tempo. p

com-ing to glad-den the heart, And like a bright sun-rise new hope to im-part,
ne-wydd yn dy-fod yn llon, A phawb fel eu gil-ydd, ront groes-aw i hon.

p

f *p*

Let joy and af-fec-tion per-vade ev'-ry home, While bells are now tell-ing the new year is
Mae'r if-anc a'r hen-wr yn ys-gafn ei droed, A'r clych-au yn cân-ŷ mor llon-og er-

f *p*

p

come.
 -ioed. While year af-ter year is fast pass-ing a-way, May
Mae'r di-og yn sef-yll ond am-ser mi sêf, Ei

p

f

peace and con-tent-ment hold o'er ye their sway; That when days are drear-y fond mem'-ries may
Hyd-ref na'i Au-af, ei Wan-wyn na'i Haf. Cyn-ydd-u wna'r di-wyd a'r gon-est o

f

cheer, The good and true-heart-ed each com-ing new year.
hyd, O flwydd-yn i flwydd-yn, hyd ddi-wedd y bŷd.

Assistente con moto.

ACCOMP.
ad lib.

clos'd its last day. The night-winds are sigh-ing, its last hour is fled, The
 ham-do a wnaeth. Mae'r gwynt yn gal-ar-u, a'r gwelaw red yn rhwydd, Ar

clos'd its last day. The night-winds are sigh-ing, its last hour is fled, The
 ham-do a wnaeth. Mae'r gwynt yn gal-ar-u, a'r gwelaw red yn rhwydd, Ar

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clos'd its last day. The night-winds are sigh-ing, its last hour is fled, The
 ham-do a wnaeth. Mae'r gwynt yn gal-ar-u, a'r gwelaw red yn rhwydd, Ar

p *rall.* *a tempo.*

bells are all toll - ing, the old year is dead. A new year is com - ing, to
 cly - chau yn tew - i, ffar - wel yr hen flwydd. Ond dym - a flwydd ne - wydd yn.

p *rall.* *a tempo.*

bells are all toll - ing, the old year is dead. A new year is com - ing, to
 cly - chau yn tew - i, ffar - wel yr hen flwydd. Ond dym - a flwydd ne - wydd yn

p *rall.* *a tempo.*

bells are all toll - ing, the old year is dead. A new year is com - ing, to
 cly - chau yn tew - i, ffar - wel yr hen flwydd. Ond dym - a flwydd ne - wydd yn

p *rall.* *a tempo.*

bells are all toll - ing, the old year is dead. A new year is com - ing, to
 cly - chau yn tew - i, ffar - wel yr hen flwydd. Ond dym - a flwydd ne - wydd yn

glad - den the heart, And like a bright sun - rise, new hope to im - part.
 dy - fod yn llon, A phawb fel eu gil - ydd, rō'nt groes - aw i hon.

glad - den the heart, And like a bright sun - rise, new hope to im - part.
 dy - fod yn llon, A phawb fel eu gil - ydd, rō'nt groes - aw i hon.

glad - den the heart, And like a bright sun - rise, new hope to im - part.
 dy - fod yn llon, A phawb fel eu gil - ydd, rō'nt groes - aw i hon.

glad - den the heart, And like a bright sun - rise, new hope to im - part.
 dy - fod yn llon, A phawb fel eu gil - ydd, rō'nt groes - aw i hon.

When morning is breaking.

(PAN GYFYD YR HEULWEN.)

(THE PASS OF LLANBERIS.)

English words by WALTER MAYNARD.

Moderato.

PIANO.

animato.

ritard.

When morn - ing is break - ing O'er
Pan gyf - yd yr heul - wen, Ar

a tempo.

p

ritard.

moun - tain and dale, And sun - light il - lu - mines Our home in the vale.
fyn - ydd a dól, Gan yr - u ty - uyll - wch Y nŷs yn ei ôl.

dim.

a tempo.

ritard.

Fresh, soft bal - my bree - zes, The lark's thril - ling lay, Are he - ralds fore -
Pan draidd yr e - hed - ydd, yn mhell - ach na'r clyw, Am nodd - ed dy

cresc.

p

- tell - ing the glad - ness of day.
ed - yn, Ei - ddun - wn, O Ddun.

p rall.

f a tempo.

When ev' - ning is clo - sing On moun - tain and dale, And dark - ness o'er
 Pan ddaw yr awr fach - lwd ar fyn - ydd a dól, Gan al - w go -

p

rall. *a tempo.*
 - sha - dows Our home in the vale. The field - flow - ers droop - ing, As
 - gon - iant Y nŷs yn ei dŵl. Pan dry y gor - llew - in, In

p *cresc.* *p*

rall. *ritard.* *rall.*
 fast fades the light, Give warn - ing fore - bod - ing the sad - ness of
 ffam - goch ei lŵl Gw nodd - ed dy ed yn, Ei - dŵn - wn, O

rall.

night.
 Dda.w.
f a tempo.

The Exile of Cambria.*

(YR ALLTUD O GYMRU.)

AUTHOR UNKNOWN.

Andante.

PIANO. *dolce.*

See the night is ap-proach-ing, the light fades a-way, And faint and more faint beams the
 Mae yr All-tud o Gym-ru yn gwyl-ied y lloer, O-leu a'r gwas-tad-edd yn

p

a tempo.

bright orb of day; The winds are all hush'd and the o-cean se-rene, And
 wan-aidd ac oer; Mae'n gwel-ed ei gwyn-eb yn deb-yyg i un, A

p
riten.

calm as the lakes of thy val-leys is seen, Oh, this is the hour to fond
 yr-wyd qan ang el o'i char-tref ei hun. Nid all hi ddim gwen-u er

rall. *più* *a tempo.*

sym - pa - thy dear, When flows to re - membrance re - gret's sad - dest tear, When the forms we a -
ed - rych yn dêr, Nac un - o côr nef - ol per - sein - iol y sér: Yn ei al - ar mae

rall. *a tempo.*

ritard.

- dore flit in sha - dows a - round, And we feel but how close - ly their spells they have
yn tau, a'i ddwy - law yn mhlêth; Y' mae hir aeth am Gym - ru yn bodd - i pob

rall. *colla voce.*

wound.
peth.

Yes, this is the hour when heart -
Nid oes gan - ddo neb ar - all ym -

a tempo. *dim.* *rall.* *a tempo.* *p*

ruen. *a tempo.*

- bro - ken and lone, The ex - ile looks back on the days that are flown; And fan - cy view
- gom - iant ag ef, Mae'n siar - ad a'i hun - an yn hen - iaith ei dref; "O na bawn yn

cresc. *p*

cresc.

her, he may nev - er more see, And thinks, ah, how fond - ly dear Cam - bria of thee.
 lleu - ad am fun - yd neu fwy, I ed - rych a thwn - u ar Haf - ren ac Wu.

cresc.

In vain that for him sweet-est flow'r - ets en - twine, In vain blooms for him the soft
 Mae'n cau ei am rant - au er mwyn rhoi bodd - hâd, Iw en - aid e - hed - eg yn

p *cresc.* *rall.*

land-scape di - vine; Their beau - ties, tho' bril - liant, may no - thing a - vail, He
 ôl i'r hen wlad: Am - gylch - wn y ddae - ar, y ffaith ym - a gawn, Yn

a tempo.

sighs the more deep for his own na - tive vale.
 Ngwal - ia mae'r gal - on, ple byn - ag yr awn.

rall. *colla voce.* *a tempo.*

Megan's fair daughter.

(MERCH MEGAN.)

English words by JOHN OXENFORD.

Andante.

PIANO.

dolce.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, marked *Andante* and *dolce*. It features a melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand, both in a key of one flat (B-flat major or D-flat minor).

The first vocal entry begins with the lyrics "I see her in dreams, she trips to me light-ly, With". The piano accompaniment continues with a *dim.* (diminuendo) marking. The Welsh lyrics are "Mi wel-ais fy merch medd Gruff-ydd ap Cyn-an, 'Ar".

The second vocal entry continues the melody with the lyrics "joy on her lips she whispers my name. Her eyes look in mine so fond-ly so". The piano accompaniment includes a *p* (piano) marking. The Welsh lyrics are "dŵ-edd y wledd, pam dig-iodd fy mun? Nis gwel-ais hi 'rïed mor bryd-fërth yn".

The third vocal entry concludes the piece with the lyrics "bright-ly, I wake and 'tis then no long-er the same. Her glance then is". The piano accompaniment features a *rall.* (rallentando) marking followed by a *a tempo.* (return to tempo) marking. The Welsh lyrics are "un-mân Caiŵ ddyf-od yn ol i'w hael-wyd ei hun. Er pan ym gad".

ten.

chil-ly, her step seems to shun me, The lips that have smil'd wear the curl of dis - dain; Oh!
 - aw-odd mae'm cal - on ar dor - i; Ang - har - ad, fy nghor on, O madd - eu : ni. "O

a tempo. *rall.*

Me-gan's fair child my love hath un - done me, But yet in my dream I'd see thee a -
 nag e," medd Rhys, "nid eidd - ot mo hon - i, Nid merch i ti oedd—Merch Meg - an oedd

a tempo.

- gain.
 hi." A - sleep o - ver plain, not on
 Merch Meg - an a'i mam el - ent

earth I am stray-ing, And ev - er, dear maid, with thee at my side; Thou hear'st with de -
 ad - ref i o - dro Ac un fwrch bob un yw'r oll ar eu llaw; A cher - byd o

rall.

- light the words I am say - ing, I read thy young heart, I read it with pride.
 aur ardd - un - ol ddaw y - no, I of - yn am bwy, i Llys Ab - er - jffraw.

cresc.

But ah, when a - wake if I vow I a - dore thee, Thy look ev - er tells me I
 Y'n blent - yn mab wys - iad, pwy god - wyd o'r wer in, I Llys y t'wys og - ion yn

a tempo.

cresc. >

rall. *a tempo.*

woo thee in vain; I'll trou - ble thee not, no more plead be - fore thee, I
 heul - wen ei fri; Sy'n fy - wyd a gwrës wrth or - sedd y bren - in? An

rall.

know in my dreams, thou'lt love me a - gain.
 - rhyd - edd i'r tlawd, Merch Meg - an yw hi.

a tempo.

The war-song of the men of Glamorgan.

CADLEF GWYR MORGANWG.

(TRIBAN GWYR MORGANWG.)*

English words by SIR WALTER SCOTT.

Animato.

PIANO.

The first system of the musical score. It consists of a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The piano part begins with a forte dynamic marking 'f'. The vocal line starts with a melodic phrase that corresponds to the first line of the Welsh lyrics.

The second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal and piano lines from the first system. The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic support for the vocal melody. The lyrics for this system are written below the vocal staff.

The third system of the musical score. It continues the vocal and piano lines. The piano part includes some triplet markings. The lyrics for this system are written below the vocal staff.

The fourth system of the musical score. It concludes the vocal and piano lines. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord. The lyrics for this system are written below the vocal staff.

* *Morganwg*—The English name "Glamorgan" is a corruption of the original "*Gwlad-Morgan*," the country or territory of "*Morgan*," ruler of this region in the ninth century.—Dr. Nicholas' "Antiquities of Wales."

"The Norman Horse-shoe" Sir Walter Scott informs us "celebrates a supposed victory obtained by the Welsh over Clare, Earl of Strigbul, and Pembroke, and Nevill Baron of Chepstow, Lord Marchers of Monmouthshire. *Rynney* is a stream which divides the counties of Monmouth and Glamorgan. *Cuerphilly*, the scene of the supposed battle, is a vale upon its banks, dignified by the ruins of a very ancient castle."

e'er shall dint a sa - ble wound, on fair Gla - mor - gan's vel - vet ground.
 "Ban - nau'r De" tan lwyd - rew gwyn, A fflam - iau coch - ion ar bob bryn.

CHORUS.

Foul fall the hand which bends the steel A-round the cours-er's thun-d'ring heel, That
 Mae'r mar - wor wea - i dech - reu'r fflam, Tros wlad ei dad ac iaith ei fam, Tra

Foul fall the hand which bends the steel A - round the cours-er's thun-d'ring heel, That
 Mae'r mar - wor wed - i dech - reu'r fflam, Tros wlad ei dad ac iaith ei fam, Tra

Foul fall the hand which bends the steel A - round the cours-ers thun-d'ring heel. That
 Mae'r mar - wor wed - i dech - reu'r fflam, Tros wlad ei dad ac iaith ei fam, Tra

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e'er shall dint a sa - ble wound, On fair Gla - mor - gan's vel - vet ground.
 "Ban - nau'r De" tan lwyd - rew gwyn, A fflam - iau coch - ion ar bob bryn.

From Chep-stow's walls at dawn of morn, Was heard a - far the bu-gle horn, And
 Bloedd iad - au'r gād yn gyf - lym ant. A gwŷr Mor - gan - wg at - eb waant; Pic -

forth in band - ed pomp and pride, Stout Clare, and fie - ry Ne - vill ride; They
 ell - au Myr - dain god - ant draw, Fel gwib - fellt dreig - iog ar bob llaw: Cryf

swore their ban - ners broad should gleam, In crim - son light, On Rhym-ny's stream; They
 wynt o'r De, a ddaw yn awr I yr - u'r goel - certh fach yn fawr; Mae'r

vow'd Caer - phi - li's sod should feel, The Nor - man charg - er's spurn - ing heel.
 corn yn sein io'n uwch ei dôn, Hyd greig - iau pell - af yn - ys Fôn.

Da Capo. CHORUS.

Chepstow's brides may curse the toil,
 That armed stout Clare for Cambrian broil;
 Their orphans long the art may rue,
 For Nevill's war-horse forged the shoe!
 No more the stamp of armed steed,
 Shall dint Glamorgan's velvet mead;
 Nor trace be there in early spring,
 Save of the fairies' emerald ring.

*Mae "Llanciau'r 'Ryri" uchel fri
 A'u "cyll" yn ateb "Wele ni":
 Machludodd haul ar gadfaes rhudd,
 Coronwyd Harri yr un dydd—
 Hen gleddyf Arthur byth ni ffuei
 Mae gwŷr Morganwg eto'i cael
 Pob Cymro fyth a ymladd am
 Hen wlad ei dad ac iath ei fam.*

"A mighty warrior."*

(PER ALAW NEU SWEET RICHARD.)

("BLONDEL'S SONG.")

English words by WALTER MAYNARD.

Allegretto.

PIANO.

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked *Allegretto*. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, including some triplets. The bass staff provides a steady accompaniment with eighth notes. Dynamics include a forte (*f*) marking at the beginning and accents (>) over several notes in the right hand.

A migh - ty war - rior from the north, So Mos - lem
Aeth bach - gen if - anc ef - o'i dad, I frwy - dyr

mf

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the treble staff and piano accompaniment in the bass staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The piano part includes a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic marking.

re - cords tell, In all the pride of pow'r went forth, The in - fi - del to quell.
Cas - tell Gŵyr; Ond gan hen el - yn mawr ei wlad, Fe'i dal - iwyd cyn yr hwyr.

The second line continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a variety of chords and moving lines in both hands.

His lof - ty crest seem'd to de - fy, Aught pe - ril to be nigh, As
Tar - aw - odd mil - wr ef i lawr Gan ddweud, "fy mach - gen ir, Os

mf *p*

The third line of the song concludes with a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic in the beginning and a piano (*p*) dynamic towards the end.

* Blondel the Bard to Richard I., is believed to have discovered that Monarch, when he was imprisoned in a fortress in Upper Austria.
Bunting. 19.0

far a - cross the spread-ing plain, Loud came his bat-tle - cry, "Strike
 Cym - ro wyt cais far - w'n awr Ac na wedd - i - a'n hir. Medd

p *f*

down the foe, my fel - low men, We fight for God on high."
 yn - tau gyd - a day - rou mawr, Nid ofn - af ddweud y gwir."

rall. *a tempo.*

Un - con-quer'd is the va - liant sword, Al -
 Ac Arth - ur Fawr a aeth i'w sedd, Fly'n -

p

- though.... a - side 'twas laid, When by the trai - tors treach'-rous word, The
 ydd - au we - di hyn, Ar ol dar - ost wng gyd - a'i gled, Drwy'r

rall. *a tempo.*

war - rior was be - tray'd. His no - ble heart may still de - fo Aught
 wlad bob bro a bryn. Ond pwy oedd Arth - ur Fawr Caer - wyn Go -

pe - ril to be nigh, For soon there shall re - sound a - gain. That
 - gon - iant mor a thir; A fu trwy'i holl Fren - hin - ol hynt, I'r

p

sa - cred bat - tle - cry, "Strike down the foe, my fel - low men, Yø
 byd yn Fen - dith hir? Ef oedd y bach - gen ddwed - odd gynt, Nad ofn - ai

f

rall. *a tempo. f*

fight for God on high!"
 ddweud y gwir, y gwir!

rall. *a tempo. f*

She must be mine.

(PE CAWN I HON.)

English words by WALTER MAYNARD.

Allegretto.

PIANO.

If she were mine, and lov'd me well, Life would be naught but
 Pe cawn i hon yn eidd o i mi, O gal-on yn fy

riten. *a tempo.*

plea-sure, I would not care for sacks of gold, Nor o-ther earth-ly trea-sure.
 nghar-u: Ni fyn-wn ddim o'i chyf-oeth hi, Rhag ofn i'm serch glai-ar-u

riten. *a tempo.*

Her win-ning ways, her laugh-ing eyes, Throw such a charm a-bout her, She
 Mae rhyw-beth yn ei gwisg a'i gwedd, Ac yn ei hag-wedd hy-gar, Rhaid

cresc. must be mine, yes, mine a-lone, I can-not live with-out her.
 idd-i fod yn ei-ddo fi, Tra bydd-om ar y ddad-ar.

rall.

cresc. *f* *rall.* *a tempo.* *cresc.*

If she were mine, my aim would be, To make her love me
 Pe cawn i hon yn eidd-o i mi, O! fel gwnawn ei mlyn.

p

riten.
 dear-ly, That all her heart, and all her thoughts be-long'd to me sin-cere-ly;
 -wes-u, Mae dweud ei hen-w ar hin oer, Yn gwned im corff gyn-es-u.

But should I find to my dis-may, I had good cause to doubt her, Then were she mine, Yet
 Ond pe bai hi yn eidd-o i mi, ai serch yn dal yn glai-ar, Ni fyn-wn i mo

p

cresc. *p* *cresc.*

lov'd me not, I'd ra-ther be with-out her!
 -hon-i hi, Ar gyf-rif ar y ddad-ar!

rall. *a tempo.* *f* *accel.*

One bright summer morning.*

(CADAIR IDRIS.)

English words by WALTER MAYNARD.

Allegretto.

PIANO. *mf*

One bright sum - mer morn - ing, the sun in its splen - dour, Was
Bum in - au'n rhod - ian - a, yn nyff - ryn Llan - goll - en, i'n

p

ting - ing the sum - mit of Ca - dair with gold; The shep - herd his flocks on the
dring o y myn - ydd i Gaer Din - as Brân: Yn ed - rych i fyn - y at

f *p*

moun - tain was tend - ing, And bring - ing the wan - der - ers back to the fold;
Gyn wyd a Chor - wen, Tra myn - ydd Rhiw - ab - on yn deif - io gan ddn

cresc. *f*

* This Air (known as "Jenny Jones," and generally supposed to be one of the old Welsh melodies) was composed by John Parry (Barid Alaw) 1804.

Thro' our dear na-tive val-ley a troop of gay sol-diers Came tempting the lads and the
 Mi a wel-ais lân ddyfr-oedd, ab er-oedd y Ber-wyn, A da ard-al Dower-du ar

p

rall. *a tempo.*

lass-es from home; And such sto-ries were told of the glo-ries of fight-ing, My
 as-vy a de; Ond mi wel-ais lân futh-yn, nis gwn i beth wed-'yn, Nis

sweetheart en-list-ed, a sol-dier to roam.
 gall-wn i wel-ed dim byd ond e fe.

f

Ah! sad was the mo-ment when he had to leave me, And vain-ly I tried to hide
 Dis-gyn-ais o'r Cas-tell, a chroes-ais yr af-on, Fel cur-ai fy nghal-on ang

p

from him my tears, I thought of the dan-gers he had to en-coun-ter, But dared not at
- hof - iaf fi bŷth; Ac fel heb yn wy - bod im traed ar fy un ion, At dŷ Jen - ny

part-ing to tell him my fears. He for-bid me to sor-row, and tried to con-sole me, I
Jones ym - gy - feir-iaid yn syth. Ac er bod hi yn eis-tedd yn mysg ei chwi - or - ydd, A'i

rall. *a tempo.*
pro-mis'd to do as he wish'd for his sake, As I fol-low'd him far on the way from our
thad wrth ei hoch-or yn siar-ad a fi; Gyd - ai brawd o'r tu ar - all, nis gwn i mŵr

rall.
val-lev, I thought ev-ry step that my poor heart would break.
her-wydd, Nis gall-wn i wel-ed neb byw ond hi hi!
a tempo.

Long years then passed by without even a word from him,
Often I feared he thought no more of me;
My friends and relations they all jeered and laughed at me,
Saying they well knew he would faithless be.
I heeded them not, but still patiently waited on,
Trusting my sweetheart all others above;
One bright summer morning with smiles and caresses,
He came back and proved he was true to his love.

Yn eglwys Llangollen trar clychau yn canu,
Os aethum yn wirion mi wn pwy a'm gwnaeth;
Unasom a'n gilydd byth byth i wahanu,
Yn dlawd neu 'n gyfoethog yn well neu yn waeth
Yna da genyf bobpeth 'nenwedig fy hunan,
Mae Jenny yn gwybod yn well na myf;
Mae yn dda genyf gannu mae'n dda genyf arian.
Ond nis gallaf garu dim byd heblaw hi.

The Nightingale.*

EOS LAIS.

The Welsh and English words by JOHN THOMAS (IEUAN DDU.)

Andante con moto. *ritant.*

PIANO. *p*

Her - mit bird whose me - lo - dy With "tri - o, tri - o tree," Doth sound so lov - ing - ly; Sweet
 Pa hy - fryd - lais pŕ, i fry I'r gwydd a'm de - na i, A'i "tri - o, tri - o, tri?" Yr

p *p*

Phi - lo - mel with me How sweet thy strains a - gree, When 'neath the veil of night, un -
 E - os ber-lais yn ei hym - gais, en - id hi, Dan wy - laidd len y nos, yn

tr. rall.

- to the stars, And moon so full thou tell'st a tale of love-lorn cares. Oh! had I but a voice to
 ddi-lo's dd'wed, Mor dda iw bron yr hwyr - nos hon y fawl lon fed. O..... na ddysgai i - mi

rall. *a tempo.*

* These words are printed by permission.

join thy pen-sive strain,... How pleas'd with - in this grove I'd share thy pain,
vers ei gwiw - fri gwyn,..... Fel y can - wn 'nol y wyl - wn i fal hyn,

p

While night's darkness last - ed, Here seat - ed by thy side, The grief that had fast - ed, In
Drwy'r nŏs, am ryw hir - aeth dwys, gein - waith bydd - a'r gŏn, Ei thŏn..... fŏd dil - yn - wn

cresc.

song we should di - vide 'Till morn-ing's beam should end the dream That world-ly hearts de - ride.
a'm un - wn leis - iau mŏn A mi a'r e - os hir ca'em a - ros, Rhwng y gwllith-ros glŏn.

adagio.

Greenwood saint what boots it thee, That
Dder - yn dawn, dy add - urn di, Yw'r

a tempo. *rall.* *dim.* *p*

a - ny eye should see who sings thy me - lo - dy? If on a thorn the strain for-lorn Thy
ffryd-lais dyr yn ffrŏ Mewn "tri - o, tri - o, tri!" Par - haed dy gerdd, I'r goe'd - wig werdd, Y'n

balm may be? Or none save Him who made thy voice so sweet, That voice de-light the live-long night in
bren-gerdd bri; A chal-on dyn-er serch i'th an-nerch daw, Trwy lwybr-au mwyn, y da a'r wyn, I'r

song to greet ^p To them whose hearts have felt the meaning of thy lay,.....
drain - lwyn draw. Ond..... gwerand-o'th gan - iad by - byr, dŷg i'm do - lur dŷs,

rall

Night it can make as beauteous as the day. And when the eye of sor-row
A'r hir - aeth gŷs ei fa - gu llon - i'n ŷies, Dy wïw de - lo - ri don - iol,

p cresc.

with fren - zy can - not close, From thee man may bor - row, Notes that may ease his throes, And
Eur swyn-awl bŷr ei sawr. Ar ddail fy mren ar - del - wn, A dŷsg - wn hyd yr awr Y

slighted love, Like wounded dove, Be - neath thy bush re - pose.
rhodd-a'r hed - yda, Fry ei gŷw - ydd, Bŷr ddŷro-gan-ydd gwawr. a tempo.

p rall.

The Ash grove.

(LLWYN ON.)

English words by JOHN OXENFORD.

Andante.
dolce. con espressivo.
 PIANO.

The ash grove how grace-ful how plain-ly 'tis speak-ing, The harp thro' it play-ing has
 Yn Mhal-as Llwyn On gynt, fe drig-ai pen-def-ig, Ef-e oedd ys-gwei-ar ac

p

lan-guage for me; When-ev-er the light thro' its branch-es is break-ing, A
 ar-gwydd y ulad; Ac idd-o un en-eth a an-wyd yn ur-ig, A

rall. *a tempo.* *eresc.*
 host of kind fa-ces is gaz-ing on me. The friends of my childhood a-gain are be-
 hi 'nol yr han-es oedd aer-es ei thad. Aeth Car-iad i'w gwel-ed, yu llin a phur

a tempo.

- fore me, Each step wakes a mem - 'ry, as free - ly I roam, With soft whis - pers
lenc - yn, Ond cod - a'r ys - gwei - ar yn af - ar ac erch, I saeth - u'r bach.

cresc. *rall.* *p*

rall.

la - den, its leaves rus - tle o'er me, The ash grove, the ash grove a - lone is my
gen - yn, ond gwyr-odd ei lin - yn, A'i er - gydd yn wyr-gam i fyn - wes ei

a tempo

home.
ferch.

My lips smile no more, my heart
Rhy hwyr yd - oedd gal - w y

f *p*

los - es its light-ness, No dream of the fu - ture my spi - rit can cheer, I on - ly would
saeth at y llin - yn, A'r llunc - es yn mar - w yn wel - w a gwan; By - gyth-iodd ei

brood on the past and its bright-ness, The dead I have mourn'd are a - gain liv - ing here.
 gledd - yf trwy gal - on y llenc - yn; Ond ni red - ai Car - iad un fod-fedd o'r fan.

a tempo.

From ev - 'ry dark nook they press for - ward to meet me, I lift up my eyes to the
 'Roedd Gol - ud, ei "dar - par" yn hên ac an - yn - ad, A geir - iau di wedd - af yr

cresc.

rall. *a tempo.* *rall.*

broad leaf - y dome, And o - thers are there look - ing downwards to greet me. The ash grove, the
 Aer - es hardd hon, Oedd, "gwell gen - yf far - w trwy er - ydd fy Nghar - iad, Na byw gyd - a

f rall. *p*

rall. *dim.*

ash grove a - lone is my home.
 Gol - ud yn Mhal - as Lluyn On."

dim. *cresc.* *a tempo.*

Bending the Shoe.*

(PLYGAD Y BEDOL VACH.)

The English words by HENRY DAVIES.

Allegretto.

PIANO. *f*

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, key of D major. The right hand features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Oh, whence these e - mo - tions of an - guish and fear? This
 Wrth blyg - iad y bed - ol, ceir ar - graff ac ol, Cy

p

The first system of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a whole rest followed by a half note, then continues with a melody. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

thro' of the bo - som, this fast fall - ing tear? The sound of that an - vil, that
 feir - iad car - lum - iad y march ar y ddôl: Yn ngwasg - iad de - heu - law ceir

The second system of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues the melody from the previous system. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and a steady bass line.

forge - 's loud roar, Ne'er woke these sad feel - ings with - in me be -
 gwel'l fel mae'n myn'd, Rheng car a chym yd og rhwng car - iad a

rall.

The third system of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The tempo marking 'rall.' (rallentando) is indicated above the system. The vocal line concludes the piece with a final note. The piano accompaniment ends with sustained chords.

* These words are printed by permission of the author

a tempo.

- fore.
frynd.

How oft have I
Y mae gen - yf

Sva......

f *p*

heard them a - far thro' the vale, With How-ell's blithe song ring-ing sweet in the
gyf - aill yn ym - yl i mi. I'm - wel a ff, Gar - iad, yn anl - ach na

gale, And my bo - som was glad and re - joic'd while I knew, For the
thi, Mae dy law yn ym - oll - wng, a'm llaw in - au'n dyn: O pa
Sva....

rau. *a tempo.*

wars of his prince he was "bend - ing the shoe."
beth fu'n ach - os - i hen oer - ni fel - hyn?

Sva......

f

Oh' hap - py those days were, when dream - ing no ill, *i*
lhwng cyf - aill, a chyf - aill rhwng mab a rhwng merch, Mae'r

8va.....

p

watch'd him still wield - ing the i - ron at will; For the war - steeds of
byd yn bur chwer - w, ei fêl yd - yw serch; Ac os gwel - wn ar -

o - thers: those days are now flown, And How - ell is bend - ing the
wydd - iad di - ffoidd - iad ei flam, O myn - wn ym - ddydd - an pa

shoe for his own.
ham a pha - ham.

8va.....

f

Llewellyn hath summon'd with bugle and bow,
 The brave of his country, to combat the foe:
 And Howell, with all who are valiant and true,
 Must omit for the battle-field "bending the shoe."

The Miller's Daughter.

English words by WALTER MAYNARD. (MERCH Y MELINYDD.)

Andante.
p
con espress.

PIANO.

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, key of D major. It features a melody in the right hand with eighth and sixteenth notes, and a bass line in the left hand with quarter and eighth notes. The tempo is marked 'Andante' and the dynamics are 'p' (piano) and 'con espress.' (con espressione).

I am the mil - ler's daugh - ter, And when the mill goes round, I list - en to its
 Os yw fy an - wyl gar - iad, Yn car - u dwy neu dair; Ac yn eu cad - w'n

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The tempo remains 'Andante'. The lyrics are in English and Welsh.

mur - mur As to a warn - ing sound; Ad - vice it seems to give me, As would a dear old
 fodd - lon, Bob march-nad a phob ffair; O peid - ied yn - tau fedd - wl, Fod hyn - y'n boen i

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The tempo remains 'Andante'. The lyrics are in English and Welsh.

friend, And tells me of the dan - gers 'Gainst which I must con - tend.
 fi, 'Rwy' fi mor rhydd ag yn - tau, I gar - u dau neu dri.

rall. *a tempo.*
p

The third line of the song features a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The tempo changes from 'Andante' to 'rall.' (rallentando) and then back to 'a tempo.' (allegretto). The dynamics include 'p' (piano). The lyrics are in English and Welsh.

It tells me to be thrif - ty, And not to waste a
'Phri - od - a'i ddim e - len - i, Chwed - leu - a'i ddim a

day, And how the pre-cious mo-ments Of life soon pass a - way— I may not al-ways
neb; Teyll od - rus iawn yw meib - ion, A fed - rant ddweyd yn deg. Pwy dec - ced bo nhwyl'n

hear it, But where my home may be, The mill's fa - mil - iar mur - mur, Will
gwed - yd, O, gwaeth - a'i gyd y daw; Llave - en - ydd pob merch ieu - ange, Iw'i

be a guide to me.
dew - is ar ei llaw.

2nd Verse.

Os oes rhyw dair neu bedair
Yn hoff o hono ef;
Mae genyf inau bedwar
Ar bymtheg yn y dref:
Ond nhw sy'n gweyd fel yma,
A nhw sy'n gweyd fel hyn:
Dwyf fi ond gweinu arnynt.
A dal fy serch yn dda.

Fe wéd fy mod yn euog,
Oherwydd gwrid fy mocà:
Os gwrida ef yn welu,
Mi wrida inau'n goch.
A gwedaf yn ei wyneb,
A awyneb deur bob dym;
Llawenydd "Merch Melnydd"
Fie caru dim ond un.

The Bells of Aberdovey.*

(CLYCHAU ABERDYFI.)

English words by WALTER MAYNARD.

Moderato.

PIANO.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. Dynamics include *f*, *>*, *p*, and *f* again.

The first line of the song features a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has lyrics in English and Welsh. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. Dynamics include *p*.

In the peace - ful ev' - ning time, Oft I lis - ten to the chime;
 Os wyt ti yn bur i mi, Fel rwyf fi yn bur i ti, Mal

rall. a tempo.

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The tempo changes from *rall.* to *a tempo.* The piano accompaniment includes a *cresc.* marking. The piece ends with a *Ped.* (pedal) instruction.

To the dul - cet, ring - ing rhyme, Of the bells of A - ber - do - vey, One, two, three, four,
 un, dau, tri, ped - war, pump, chwech, Meddai clych - au Ab - er - dy - fi. Un, dau, tri, pedwar,

rall. a tempo.

The third line of the song features a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The tempo changes from *rall.* to *a tempo.* The piano accompaniment includes a *cresc.* marking. The piece ends with a *f* (forte) dynamic.

Hark! they ring! Ah! long-lost thoughts to me they bring, Those sweet bells of A - ber - do - vey.
 pump, chwech, saith, Mal, un, dau, tri, ped - war pump chwech, Medd - ai "clych - au Ab - er - dy - fi."

* The more appropriate title would probably be "The Bells of Abertawe," (Swansea, South Wales.)

I first heard them years a - go, When care-less and lighheart-ed, I thought not of com-ing woe, Nor
Hoff gan fab yw medd-u serch, Y ferch mae am bri-od-i, Hoff gan in-nau ya mhob man. Am

of bright days de-part-ed, Now those years are past and gone, "When the strife of life is done,
Mor-fydd Ab-er-dy-fi. Os wyt ti'n fy nghar-u i, Fel' r'wyf fi'n dy gar-u di, Mal,

riten

a tempo. rall. a tempo.

Peace is found in Heav'n a-lone," Say the bells of A-ber-dovey.
un, dau, tri, ped-war, pump, chwech, Meddai clych-au Ab-er-dy-fi.

rall.

a tempo.

When at morn I used to hear, O'er the hills their voi-ces clear;
Pan ddôf ad-ref tros y môr, Cur-iad gur a wrth dy ddôr;

rall. *a tempo.*

they would then my young heart cheer, Those sweet bells of A - ber - do - vey, One, two, three, four,
un, dau, tri, ped - war, pump, chwech, Meddai clych - au Ab - er - dy - fi. Un, dau, tri, pedwar,

Ped.

riten. *a tempo.*

they did sound, And then the e - choes would resound, To the bells of A - ber - do - vey.
pump..... chwech, Mal, un, dau, tri, ped - war, pump, chwech, Meddai clych - au Ab - er - dy - fi.

f p cresc.

All their mu - sic seem'd to me, Full of loud mirth and plea - sure, And I sang right mer - ri - ly, To
Paid d'i wneud yn gal - on wan, Pan ddaw o dan dy fan - er, Os bydd gen - yt air i'w ddweud, Bydd

riten.

its me - lo - dious mea - sure, Now those hours are past and gone - "When the strife of life is done
gwneud yn well o'r han - er; Os wyt ti'n fy nghar - u i, Fel rwyf fi'n dy gar - u di, Mal

rall. *a tempo.*

Peace is found in Heav'n alone," say the bells of A - ber - do - vey.
un, dau, tri, pedwar, pump, chwech, Meddai clychau Ab - er - dy - fi.

p cresc.

Saint David's Day.

(DYDD GWYL DEWI)*

English words by HENRY DAVIES.

Arranged by BRINLEY RICHARDS.

Animato.

PIANO. *f*

When King Cad-wall - on
Pan oedd Cad - wall - on

fam'd of old, 'Mid tu-mults and a - larms, With daunt-less heart and cou-rage bold, Led
gynt yn dal Gwr al - en Pryd-ain Fawr, 'Roedd gan y Saes on fil - wr tal - O'r

on the Brit-ish arms. He bade his men ne'er fret and grieve, Nor doubt the com-ing
en - w, "Ed - win Gawr." 'Roedd Ed - win Gawr yn cab - lu'r saint, Ac en - wau pawb o'u

fray, For well he knew it was the eve Of great Saint Da - vid's dav.
plant; Ond lladd - wyd Ed win er ei faint, Ar Ddy - gwyl Dew - i Sant.

* From "Songs of Wales."

As sung at the Festivals of "The Society of Ancient Britons," London.

NOTE.—The real origin of "wearing the Leek" upon the 1st of March, is involved in considerable obscurity. The above song, however, embodies the most commonly received tradition on the subject. The hero referred to is supposed to have been the celebrated Cadwallon, who in the year 693 assumed the title of the King of the Britons, and for a period of thirty years successfully waged war against the Saxons in the "North countries."—See *Turner's History of the Anglo-Saxons*, Vol. I., p. 348.

CHORUS.

f

He bade his men ne'er fret nor grieve, Nor doubt the com - ing fray, For
'Roedd Ed - win Gawr yn cab - lu'r saint, Ac en - wau pawb o'u plant, Ond

f

He bade his men ne'er fret nor grieve, Nor doubt the com - ing fray, For
'Roedd Ed - win Gawr yn cab - lu'r saint, Ac en - wau pawb o'u plant, Ond

f

He bade his men ne'er fret nor grieve, Nor doubt the com - ing fray, For
'Roedd Ed - win Gawr yn cab - lu'r saint, Ac en - wau pawb o'u plant, Ond

well he knew it was the eve Of great Saint Da - vid's day.
lladd - wyd Ed win er ei faint, Ar Ddy - gwyl Dew - i Sant.

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lladd - wyd Ed - win er ei faint, Ar Ddy - gwyl Dew - i Sant.

SOLO.

The Sax - ons in their wild dis - tress Of this their hour of need, Dis - guis'd them in the
'Roedd gan y Saes - on dri am un O fl - wyr mwy na ni, Ond medd Cad - wail - on

mf

Brit-ish dress, The he-ro to mis-lead. But soon the Welsh-mans ea-ger ken, Per-
 wrth - o'i hun, "Y Cym - ry aiff d hi;" Pob un o'r Saes - on, mi wnaf lŵ, Y

-ceiv'd the cra-ven play, And gave a leek to all his men, Up-on Saint Da-vid's day.
 -fo - ry dafl ei gant-- Ac fell - y bu hi "medd - ai 'nhw," Ar Ddy-gwyl Dew - i Sant.

CHORUS.

But soon the Welsh-man's ea-ger ken Per-ceiv'd the cra-ven play, And
 Pob un o'r Saes - on, mi wnaf lŵ, Y fo - ry dafl ei gant-- Ac

But soon the Welsh-man's ea-ger ken Per-ceiv'd the cra-ven play, And
 Pob un o'r Saes - on, mi wnaf lŵ, Y fo - ry dafl ei gant-- Ac

But soon the Welsh-mans ea-ger ken Per-ceiv'd the cra-ven play, And
 Pob un o'r Saes - on, mi wnaf lŵ, Y - fo - ry dafl ei gant-- Ac

gave a leek to all his men Up - on Saint Da - vid's day.
 fell - y bu hi medd yn' 'nhw, Ar Ddy - gwyl Dew i Sant.

gave a leek to all his men Up - on Saint Da - vid's day.
 fell - y bu hi medd - yn' 'nhw, Ar Ddy - gwyl Dew - i Sant.

gave a leek to all his men Up - on Saint Da - vid's day.
 fell - y bu hi medd yn' 'nhw, Ar Ddy - gwyl Dew - i Sant.

"Be - hold," the gal - lant monarch cried, "A tro - phy bright and green, And let it for our
 Er mwyn ein twyll - o, fe! e - rioed, Beth ddar - fu'r Saes - on croch, Ond gwisg-o'u hun - ain

mf

bat - tle guide in ev - ry helm be seen! That when we meet, as meet we must, The
 yn ddi - oed, Fel ni, mewn sier - cyn eoch. Ond aeth pob Cym - ro, fel bu'r hap, 1

Sax - ons proud ar - ray, We all may know in whom to trust On good Saint David's day."
 ardd yn ym - yl nant, A rhodd gan - in - en yn ei gap, Ar Ddy-gwyl Dew i Sant

CHORUS.

“That when we meet, as meet we must, The Sax - ons proud ar - ray, We
Ond aeth pob Cym - ro, fel bu'r hap, I ardd yn ym - yl, nant, A

“That when we meet, as meet we must, The Sax - ons proud ar - ray, We
Ond aeth pob Cym - ro, fel bu'r hap, I ardd yn ym - yl, nant, A

“That when we meet, as meet we must, The Sax - ons proud ar - ray, We
Ond aeth pob Cym - ro, fel bu'r hap, I ardd yn ym - yl, nant, A

all may know in whom to trust, On good Saint Da - vid's day.
rhodd gen - in - en yn ei gap, Ar Ddy - gwyl Dew - i Sant.

all may know in whom to trust, On good Saint Da - vid's day.
rhodd gen - in - en yn ei gap, Ar Ddy - gwyl Dew - i Sant.

all may know in whom to trust, On good Saint Da - vid's day.
rhodd gen - in - en yn ei gap, Ar Ddy - gwyl Dew - i Sant.

Anon arose the battle shout
The crash of spear and bow,
But aye, the green leek pointed out
The Welshman from his foe.
The Saxons made a stout defence,
But fled at length, away;
And conquest crowned the British Prince,
On great Saint David's day.

We'll cherish still that field of fame
Whate'er may be our lot,
Which, long as Wallia hath a name,
Shall never be forgot.
And braver badge we ne'er will seek,
Whatever others may;
But still be proud to wear the leek,
On good Saint David's day.

Hen arwydd oedd ar ddydd y gŵd
Rheng gwŷr y "Ddraig" a'r "Llew;"
Mae'n arwydd etto yn mhob gwlad,
Lle megir Cymro gwe.
Mae'n bechgyn heddyw oll ar daen.
Hyd lawer bryn a phant:
Ddau Dic Shon Dafydd byth yn mela
Ar Ddygwyl Dewi Sant.

Bob parch i ereill, ni waeth pry.
Ond ceisiwn ar ein hynt
Wneyd Cymru foryn llawer m
Nag ydoedd Cymru gynt;
Nawr gyda'n gilydd canon gerda,
A phennill gyda'r tant:
A gwisgwn fyth Gwmenin werdd
Ar Ddygwyl Dewi Sant.

David of the White Rock.

(DAFYDD Y GAREG WEN.)

English words by JOHN OXENFORD.

Affettuoso.

PIANO. *p con espress.* *pp*

Da - vid the Bard on his
"Car - iock medd Daf - ydd fy

rall.

bed of death lies, ... Pale are his fea - tures and dim are his eyes.
nhel - yn i ni, ... Ceis - iaf cyn mar - w roi tdn ar - ni hi.

a tempo.

Yet all a - round him his glance wild - ly roves - Till it a -
Cod - wch fy nwy - lun i gyr - haedd y tant, Duw a'ch ben

lights on the harp that he loves.
dith - io fy ngwedd - w a'm plant.

* "The Welsh tradition is, that a Bard who lay on his death bed, called for his harp and played the above air, requesting at the same time, that it might be performed at his funeral"—and it was accordingly played on the harp, at the Parish church of Ynys Cynhaearn; in which parish the house called "Gareg-Wen" (Carnarvonshire) is situated.—J. Parry's "Welsh Harp," p. 110.

Give me my harp, my com - pan - ion so long,....
 Neith ier mi glwy - ais lais ang - el fel hyn :.....

p

Let it once more add its voice to my song. Though my old
 "Daf - ydd, tyr'd ad - ref a chwâr - eu trwy'r glyn." Del - yn fy

fin - gers are pal - sied and weak, Still my good harp for its
 meb - yd! ffâr wel i dy dant, Duw a'ch ben - dith - io, fy

rall. *a tempo.*
 mas - ter will speak.
 ngwedd - w am plant."

p *rall.*

3rd Verse.

Often the hearts of our chiefs it has stirred,
 When its loud summons to battle was heard:
 Harp of my country, dear harp of the brave.
 Let thy last notes hover over my grave.

Hunting the Hare.

English words by G. LINLEY.

(HELA'R 'SGYVARNOG.)

Vivace.

O-ver hill and plain they're bounding,
Awn i hel - a'r ys - gyf - arn - eg,

PIANO. *f*

Thro' the air they seem to fly; Hark! the mer-ry horn is sounding, List! the hun-ter's
Dym - a for - eu hyf - ryd iach; Cod - wyd hi ar graig eith - in - og:—Hei! y cwn a'r

jo - vial cry! Now thro' din - gle, dell, and hol - low, Dart they on at fear - less pace;
gwo - ta fuch! Fel y gwynt, neu'n gynt na hy - ny, Gyd - ar cwn a hi - thau'r awn;

rall.

Oh! what joy the hounds to fol-low, There's no plea-sure like the chase.
Ar y ffridd wrth fyn'd i fyn - y, Dy - na i - ddi dro - fa iawn.

a tempo.

f

When the day's glad sport is o-ver, Seat-ed in the Pa-ron's hall,
Am ei by-wyd mae hi'n rhed-eg, Ef-o'r clawdd a god-rau'r llwyn:-

Round the fes-tive beard dis-cov-er, Gal-lant hun-ters one and all, Laugh-ing loud-ly,
We-le fil-gi fel yn he-deg, dyn-a hi o flaen ei drwyn. Hir y bydd-o

jok-ing, sing-ing, as the wine goes round a-pace, While the an-cient roof is ring-ing
mewn cad-wr-aeth, Hel-a gyl-a gwledd a chan: O! am ddysg-u Naw Hel-wr-aeth,

with the glo-ries of the chase!
Camp-au gwled-ig Cym-ru lân!

The Lament.

(Y GALON DROM.)

English and Welsh words by JOHN THOMAS (IEUAN DDU.)

Lento.

PIANO.

Of I've bent beneath the burden That did nerve and
O! for-wyn - ion gwlad y bron-ydd, Awn at fedd ein

si-new hard-en, Summer's heat and win - ter's ri - gour, Oft have tried my spi-rit's vi - gour.
gwlad - ol bryd-ydd, Awn a'r blo - dau te - cef en-wodd, Yn y fawl oedd huff i fl - oedd.

Now I live to know what an-guish More than loads o'er rough-est roads, Makes man to lan - guish;
Awn a phlan-wn ar ei fedd-rod, Nod - au am - rai, O rai di - fai, Ei-riau'i da - fod:-

riten. p

Anguish sore and anguish lasting, That night or day will not give way To mirth or fast-ing.
Blod - au yd - ynt mewn per-eidd-der, Ffal y gun-iaid Ddo'i ar dwyn - ad O'i ddeur dym - er.

Where the greenwood's mirth around me On - ly yields the strains that wound me;
Chwi fu'n ca - nu yn y gwyl-iau, Gor - au eil - iad ei ga - rol - au;

Where the flow'rets balm-iest o - dour Can but make my soul the sad-der. What to me is
Cein - wio fo - li mewn cân fel - us, Ar wio hy - fawr eir - iad i we - fus. Ow! dan hardd - af

daylight's brightness. What the gleam that ne'er shall beam On my heart's lightness? What than midnight's
wrid y rhwyrdd ydd; Gwne - uch alar - nad Am ein bryd-wa'd Un - iawn bryd - ydd; Gal - ar am y

darkness bet-ter, Where all I can 'neath na-ture's ban Is grief to ut-ter.
syn - wyr go - lau, A'r dwyn gal-on, Nad yn hen - o'n ieu o don - iau.

Thou who didst my body fashion,
 And didst fire my heart with passion
 Thou who know'st my strength and weakness—
 All my pride and all my meekness;
 Him who in his wounds doth welter,
 'Neath Thy wing
 In mercy bring,
 And give him shelter:
 Father, Friend, and Lord Almighty,
 As I bleed
 Oh! show in need
 Thy love and pity.

The Hall of my Chieftain.

(YSTAFELL CYNDDYLAN.)

(Y STWFFFWL.)

English words by MRS. HEMANS.

Con espress.

PIANO.

The Hall of my chief - tain is gloo - my to -
 Boed cur - iad y stwff - wyl* yn a - raf a

- night, I weep for the grave has ex - tin-guish'd its light: The
 gwan, Pan ddol - ot i gur o wrth ddwys yn hen fan, Lle

beam of its lamp from the sum-mit is o'er,... The blaze of its hearth shall give
 bu - om yn gwledd - a hyd dor - iad y dydd— l's - taf - ell Cyn - ddyl - an sydd

* The Door-clapper.

rall. *a tempo.* *a tempo*

wel-come no more.
dy - well a phrudd

The hall of my
Pun oedd y pen

chief-tain is voice-less and still, The sound of its harp-ings hath died on the
- aeth - iaid yn daw - el mewn hun, I' gel - yn ddaeth ar - nynt gan dar - o pob

bill! Be si - lent for ev - er, thou de - so - late scene,... Nor let e'en an
an! Tel - yn - or Hen Bow - ys gym - er - wyd trwy drais,..... Mae tel - yn Cyn

rall. *a tempo.*

e - cho re - call what hath been!
ddyl - an yn neu - law y Sais!

The hall of the chieftain is lonely and bare,
No banquet, no guest, not a footstep is there!
Oh! where are the warriors who circled its board?
The grass will soon wave where the mead-cup was pour'd.

The hall of Cynddylan is loveless to-night,
Since he is departed whose smile made it bright:
I mourn, but the sigh of my soul shall be brief,
The pathway is short to the grave of my chief!

*Roedd telyn Cynddylan yn arfer rhoi gwŷs
A gathod i'r cleddyf oedd yn yr un llys;
Os mwyach ni chana prif delyn y byd,
Mae cleddyf Cynddylan yn hongian o hyd.*

*Ystafell Cynddylan sydd dywell a phrudd,
I ddwyn y telynor a'i delyn yn rhydd:
Bro Powys sy'n bloeddio yn uchel ei llais,
"Rhodd cleddyf Cynddylan yn nghalon y Sais!"*

"All the day."

(UNWAITH ETO.)

English words by WALTER MAYNARD. ("HOB Y DERI DAN-NO.")

Vivace.

North Wales Version.

PIANO. *f* *>* *p*

All the day I sigh and say, love
Un-waith et - o mi ddy-wed - af

f *p*

"Hob y der - i dan - no," Jane, sweet Jane: All the night I dream or pray, love
"Hob y der - i dan - no," Sian, fwyn, Sian? Nid oes tŷ ar am - ser gau - af—

f *p* *cresc.*

"Hob y der - i dan - no," Jane, sweet Jane. Ah! since that first time we met, I
dyn - a gan - u et o, Sian, fwyn Sian. Ond mae Sion yn wrth hen - cidd - io—

f *p*

do naught but com-plain. Tho' I fear thou dost for-get, I hope on still in vain,
Dal di syl - w Sian. Ef - o car - iad yn gwefreidd - io: Sian fwyn, tyrd i'r llwyn,

* "Has down yr deri danno,"—(Come, let us hasten to the oaken grove,) is the burden of an old song of the Druids. The old English song "Hie down down derry down," &c., is probably borrowed from the Druidical song.

"Hob y deri danno" literally means "The swine (or pig) under the oaks."

All night and day I sigh for thee, Jane, sweet Jane.
 Sein - iaf en - w Sian - i fwyn, Sian, fwyn Sian. *a tempo.*

p *rall.*

And as oft I sigh and say, love "Hob y der - i dan - no," Jane, sweet Jane! I ask why thou
 Llaw - er gau - af haf a gwan-wyn "Hob y der - i dan - no," Sian, fwyn Sian! Wnaeth fi'n foel a

f *p*

dost de-lay, love "Hob y der - i dan - no," Jane, sweet Jane. Can it be thou heed-est not if
 thith-af'n fel - yn:-Dyn-a gan-u et - o Sian, fwyn Sian. Nid yw hen - aint o wn d'ion - i:-

f *p* *cresc.*

we ne'er meet a - gain? Am I then so soon for-got, and do I love in vain,
 Dal di syl - w Sian.— I wneud car - iad ieu - anc oe - ri: Sian fwyn, tyrd i'r llwyn,

f

All night and day I sigh for thee, Jane, sweet Jane.
 Sein - iaf en - w Sian - i fwyn, Sian, fwyn Sian.

p *rall.*

My Heart.*

FY NGHALON.

(ANHAWDD YMADAEL.)

The Welsh and English words by JOHN THOMAS (IEUAN DDU.)

Andante con espress.

PIANO. *p*

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, marked 'p' (piano) and 'rall.' (rallentando). It features a melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand, both in a key with one sharp (F#).

p

My heart.. have I liv'd in this world but to know That love e'er like
 Fy ngha - lon a gef - ais i oes - i meun byd, Ond i wel'd fod i

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and a piano accompaniment in the left hand. The tempo is marked 'Andante con espress.' and the dynamics include 'p' (piano).

hat - red, doth bor - der on woe? Oh, pa - rents of chil - dren, of lov - er and
 gar - iad 'r un der - fyn a llid? Gy - feill - ion, rhi e - ni, gar ia - don, ai

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a steady harmonic accompaniment.

friend,.. How soon is af - fec - tion in sor - row to end?
 gwir,..... Mai di - wedd pob serch yw gal ar - nad mor hir.

pp

The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a steady harmonic accompaniment, ending with a 'pp' (pianissimo) marking.

To meet with the bo-som's e -
Mor hy - fryd yw cyff - wrdd de -

a tempo. *p*

- lect-ed is bliss.... And what heart than mine doth know bet-ter of this? And
- wis - ol rai'r fron,..... Ai mawr-werth, pa fyn - wes yn well dyg'r hon? Ac yn

dim.

now. .. when the lov'd ones can meet me no more,.... What heart in its
awr gon nas gwel - af an - wyl - iaid im' mwy,..... Pa fyn - wes o'u

an - guish did e'er feel so sore?
her - wydd sydd ddyfn - ach ei chluen?

rall. *pp* *a tempo.* *dim.*

3rd Verse.

On mountains, in valleys, by fountain and grove,
How sweet for the greetings of friendship to rove!
Now lonely I wander where all to my heart
But tell me in pity we meet but to part.

Eneidiau wir hoffars tu arall i'r bedd,
Os nad oes ymweliad â'r hoffaf o weidd:
Y rhai wnaeth ffyddlondeb deilyngaf o glod,
Fynyachaf raid wylo am iddynt gael bod.

Let now the Harp.

(PANT CORLAN YR WYN.)

English words by WALTER MAYNARD.

Welsh words by JOHN THOMAS (IEUAN DDU.)

Vivace.

PIANO.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of eighth-note chords in a descending sequence, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The tempo is marked *Vivace* and the dynamics are *f* (forte).

The first system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, and then a series of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand.

Let now the harp and voice i - nite; Their
Me - he - fin ddaeth fu - geil - iaid mwyn, Ein

The second system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with a series of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand.

har - mo - nies at - tun'd with skill, Shall give all Cam - bria's sons de - light, Each
de - faid hwnt y'nt heb eu hwyn, Yn ffo'n lludd - e - dyg dan y twyn, I

The third system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with a series of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand.

heart with rap - ture fill. Let first the harp the strain be - gin, A -
lloch neu frwyn am loch - es. Y gwlan - og gwyd i'w bath a fu, Yn

- lone up - on its tremb-ling chords, And then the voice come chim - ing in, In
gan - wisg deg drwy'r gau - af du, Dym - un - ant 'nawr i'r blaidd neu'r ci, I'n

tune - ful mea - sure wed to words, The two shall then to - ge - ther blend, Till
wisg - o yn eu lle neu ni: O'u prwy - sig gned i fedd - u'r c'ny, Sy'n

words and mu - sic end.
lleth - u rhai rhy gy - nes.

Wher - e'er the harp and voice are heard, Their no - blest song shall ev - er 'be, Each
O'r weir - fu gul, a'r dar - ren lom, Y'r oen - ig drow, a'r dda - fad drom, Y'n

cheer-ing note and thrill-ing word, In praise, dear land of thee. The
 siw cānt fun'd, er maint y siom, Lle gwel - om nes - af geu - lan, Dan

harp thy spi-rit doth in-spire, What - ev - er hand may sweep the strings, The voice may in thy
 hon - o heb wneud idd - i gam, Mor wyn a'r oen, ni wnawn ei fam; A gwe - dy'i chan - nu,

cause as-pire To stir the heart who - ev - er sings, And thus their no-blest song shall be In
 heb ddweud pam, Ei gwisg a gneif - iwn, ac heb nam, Am ei gwir - ion-deb a ar lam, Ei

praise, dear land, of thee.
 di - nam rydd - id yng - an.

*I wirion digon hyn o wae;—
 Ond eto cyn y troedia gae,
 I fyrrd o'i rhyw yn aros mae,
 Oer rwyntau er ei hannel;
 Ond caethion fyddant ond dros ddydd,
 I brofi gwerth eu rhodiad rhydd;
 A phan giniaw-wn dan y gwyddi,
 E'n gobaith fo mai felly bydd,
 I'r braw wnaï fugail hoff yn brudd
 Cyn d'weddydd i ymadel.*

The Marsh of Rhuddlan.

(MORVA RHUDDLAN.)

English translation by MARIA X. HAYES.

Lento.

PIANO.

Black be the day and ac -
Du ac ar - swyd - us yw'r

- curst be the sto - ry, Ty - rants have van-quist'd the sons of the free.
han - es am hedd - yw, Trech - odd Caeth - ro - ed fydd - in - oedd y Rhydd,

At our de - struction the sun veil'd his glo - ry, Proud foe - men's
Cui - iodd yr heul - wen wrth wel - ed en dis - tryw, Cledd - yf y

cresc.

swords must our yoke henceforth be! Fiends hew'd with joy on the red field of
gel - yn a gar - iodd y dydd! Gwyll - udd ys - grech - iant ar faes y gŵf -

cresc.

Welsh tradition has always held that the great battle under Offa of Mercia and Caradoc is the one commemorated by the plaintive melody called Morfa Rhuddlan ("Rhuddlan Marsh,"), which has come down to us from a remote antiquity, but whose real origin is unknown. Nothing more pathetic exists in any language. It is the wail of a nation, faint and broken hearted under a great disaster :-

The cry is heard—the long loud wail—
O'er flood and plain, o'er hill and dale;
It is the heart of Cymru bleeds,
For fallen sons and treacherous deeds.
Dismay dwells in Caradoc's halls.
The royal minstrel, doleful, calls
Forth from his harp a strain his own sad heart appeals.

"Antiquities of Wales," by Dr. Nicholas)

slaugh-ter, Wolves and owls search'd for their prey 'mong the brave,
 - laf - an, Ceis - io ys glyf - aeth mae'r blaid a'r ddall - ku - an,

Li - ber - ty weeps o'er the marsh of old Rhudd - lan, Wales thy fair
 Wyl - o maz Rhydd - id ar hen For - fa Rhudd - lan, Gwlad an - m .

Free-dom is sunk in the grave.
 - byn - ol byth mwy-ach ni bydd.

Deep may thy marsh be o'erwhelm'd by the o - cean, O - pen, oh Nep - tune, the
 Cladd - ed y For - fu dan don - au gr eug - ion, A gor, O! Neif - ion, i'r

gates of thy deep: Fast on the harps of our bards tears are flow - ing,
 dyfr - oedd eu dôr: Dagr - a ryd as - ant de - lyn - au y dewr - ion;—

Rise, Lord, nor let now thy dread ven - geance sleep! Once more I'll gaze on you
 Tyr - ed 'n can - ol, O Arg - lwyd fy lori Et - ed - rych - af ar

dark scene of slaugh - ter, Free - dom un - con - quer'd but sleeps in her
 draeth y gyf - laf - an; Wad - wyd mo Ryd - er gwaeth - af y

grave, Bet - ter to dis 'neath old Rhudd - lan's still wa - ter, Calm is that
 cy - fan, Gwell yd - oed! mar - w ar hên For - fa Rhudd - lan, Gwell yd - oedd

sleep for the sons of the brave!
 sudd - o i Rydd - id y mor!

"Once a Farmer and his wife."*

Y SAITH GYSGADUR.

(DADL DAU.)

English words by WALTER MAYNARD.

Allegretto.

PIANO. *Vivace.*

f *>* *p*

Once a farm - er
Trig - ai guraig bur

and his wife Had cause for dis - pu - ta - tion, They were used to noi - sy strife, And
gysg - lyd gynt, Y'n Llan Math - af - arn Eith af, Bloedd - iaf'r gwer nes colt - i' wynt, Hi

wor - dy al - ter - ca - tion; "Good man," said she, "you are too free, And too o - pen -
gysg - ai er ei waeth - af: "Hei ho!" medd hi, fel teis - en gri, Medd yn - tau, wed - i

- hand - ed; "Good-wife," said he, "you let me be, I will not be com - mand - ed!"
sor ri:— "Os nad wyt sâl, cwyd o dy wâl, Neu ar - os tan y for - y!"

* This was a favourite song of Henry V., when he was Prince of Wales, and used to be sung by the Prince and his companions at the B. & F. Head Tavern, Cheapside.

Then when har - vest
Twr o blant am

time came round, And boys with girls were rac - ing, Oft the farm - er's wife had found He
ddeg o'r gloch, Ddech - reu - sant sw'n a chyff - ro; Gwed i bloedd - io creu - lon croch, Medd

would the girls be chas - ing. "Good-man," cried she, "you are too free, And too o - pen -
hi'h - aw'n han - er eff - ro: "Am sal - dra'n awr, nis gwydd - och fawr," Medd yn-tau "gun o'r

heart - ed," "Good-wife," said he, "you let me be, Or we will soon be part - ed."
gor - eu, Dy - lyf - u gŕn yw'eth sal - dra hen, A'th glef - yd di bo' bor - eu."

Long, long years did pass a - way, And still they kept on
Yn a gŵr y wraig ddi - fudd, Dar - a - wyd gan y

rail - ing; Till at last one win - ter's day, She said, when she was ail - ing,
hef - yd; Cysy - a'r plant tan luan - er dydd, A chysg - ai yn tau hef yd!

"I am too old al-ways to scold, I think your ways are mend - ed;" Said he, "you're right,
Doŵ'r un o'i glwyd i'w fôr - eu fwyd, Na chyn - eu tân y bôr - eu; Ac fell - y siwr,

good wife, quite right," And so the mat - ter end - ed.
y wraig a'r gwr, Wnaent gysg - u am y gor - eu.

"The Rising of the Lark."

(CODIAD YR HEDYDD.)

Imitated from the original Welsh by MARIA X. HAYES.*

Vivace.

PIANO. *f* *p*

Hark! hark! his
Clyw! clyw! for -

ma - tin praise, In warb-tin a sweet the lark doth raise To Pa - ra - dise a - bove;
- eu - ol glod, O! fwy - ed yw'r defn - yn - awn dod, O wyn - fu lân i lawr.

cresc. *f*

Are they the pearls of song Dropp'd by a countless an - gel throng When singing peace and love.
Ai mân ddefn - yn - au cân, An - ei - rif lu ryw dyr - fu lân, Ddi - ang - odd gyd - a'r wawr?

f

Scarce doth move the gos - sa - mer, Nor doth the pur - ple hea - ther stir, And the brook doth
Mud yw'r aw - el ar y waun, A brig y grŷg, yn es - mwyth grŷn: Gwran - do mae yr

*I have striven to express the language of the original as nearly as possible in this as in all the others which bear my name - M. X. H.

rall. a tempo.

pause to hear, While hi-ding'neath the rush-y ground, So heav'n-ly ten-der is the sound, That
ab er aain, Ac yn y brwyn ym - gudd - iad hun:-Mor ne - fol serch - ol yd-yw'r san, Sy'n

comes man-kind to cheer.
dod i swyn - o dŷn.

Sva.....

Rise, rise, oh lark, then rise, On soft grey wing to - ward yon skies As -
Cwyd, cwyd e hed - ydd, cwyd, O le i. ar ad - en lwyd, Yn

p *cresc.*

- cend-ing high - er yet May no sweet note be lost, Rise near - er to
uwch, yz uwch o hyd; Cân, cân dy nod - au cu, A dos yn nes at

f *p*

hap - py host, That earth-ly pains for - get. Sing and let the wide world hear, Thy
 law - en lu A - daw - odd boen y byd. Can - a mae, a'r byd a glyw Ei

me - lo - dy so sweet and clear, Wsk - ing long - ing in man-kind, To
 al - aw lon o uch - el le: Cyf - yd hir - aeth dyn - ol - rym, Ar

fol - low to those heights un - trod, Yet near - er day and near - er God, E -
 ol ei lais i fro - ydd ne': Yn nes at Ddydd, yn nes at Dduw I

ter - nal joy to find!
 fy - ny fel e - fe!

Men of Harlech.*

(RHYFELGYRCH GWYR HARLECH.)

English words by JOHN CKENFORD.

A. D. 1463.

PIANO. *ff Molto animato.*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody in G minor, starting with a half note G, followed by eighth notes A-B, C-D, E-F, G-A, and a final half note G. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Men of Har-lech, march to glo-ry,
We le goel-certh wen yn fflam io,

The first vocal entry is on a single staff. The piano accompaniment continues on two staves, providing a steady harmonic background for the vocal line.

Vic-to-ry is hov-ring o'er ye, Bright-eyed free-dom stands be-fore ye,
A thaf-od-au tân yn bloedd-io, Ar i'r dew-rion ddod i da-ro,

The second vocal entry continues the melody. The piano accompaniment features more complex chordal textures, including some triplets in the right hand.

Hear ye not her call? At your sloth she seems to won-der, Rend the slug-gish
Un-waith et o'n un: Gan fan-llaf-au ty-rws-og-ion, Llais gel-yn-ion,
Sca.....

The third vocal entry includes a long, sustained note (Sca.....) in the vocal line. The piano accompaniment continues with a consistent rhythmic pattern.

* Harlech Castle stands on a lotty rock upon the sea-shore of Merionethshire. The original tower called "Tur Ironiceu," is said to have been built in the sixth century; it afterwards received the name of *Caer Colwyn*, and eventually its more descriptive name Harlech on above the boulders. *Llech*, meaning huge stone as in *cromlech*. In the vicinity of the castle there are places called the *Llech*, *Tan-y-Llech* and *Pen Llech*, hence *Ar-Lech* is undoubtedly the proper derivation.

"By order of the King (Edward IV.) William Herbert, Earl of Pembroke, led a powerful army to Harlech, and demanded the surrender of the place; but Sir Richard Herbert, the Earl's brother, received from the stout defender this answer—"I held a tower in France till all the old women in Wales heard of it, and now all the old women in France shall hear how I defend this castle." Earne, however, at length succeeded, and the intrepid Welshman (*Dafydd ap Iwan*) made an honourable capitulation."—Dr Nicholas *Antiquaries of Wales*

bonds a-sun - der, Let the war - cry's deaf - ning thun - der, Ev - ry foe ap - pal.
 trwst arf - oy - ion, A char - lam - iad y march - oy - ion, Craig ar graig a grŷn!

8va.....

E - choes loud - ly wak - ing, Hill and val - ley shak - ing; 'Till the sound spreads
 Ar - fon byth ni or - fydd, Cen - tr yn dra - gy - wydd; Cym - ru fydd fei

wide a-round. The Sax - on's cou - rage break - ing; Your foes on ev - ry side as - sail - ing,
 Cym - ru fu, I'n glod - us yn mysg gwled - ydd, I'n nywyrn ol - eu - n'r goel - certh ac - w,

For - ward press with heart un - fail - ing, Till in - va - ders learn with quail - ing, Cam - bria ne'er can
 Tros wef - us - au Cym ro'n ma - rw, An - ni - byn - iæth sydd yn gal - w, Am ei dewr - af

yield.
dyn.

8va.....

Thou who no - ble Cam - bria wrong - est Know that free - dom's cause is strong - est
Ni chaiff ge - lyn ladd ac ym - lid - Har - lech! Har - lech! clyd iw her - lie

Freedom's cou - rage lasts the long - est, End - ing but with death! Free - dom countless
Y mae Rhodd - wr mawr ein Rhydd id, Yn rhoi nerth i ni. We - le Gym - ru

hosts can scat - ter, Free - dom stout - est mail can shat - ter, Free - dom thick - est walls can bat - ter,
a'i bydd - in - oedd, Yn ym - dy - wallt o'r myn - ydd - oedd! Rhuthr - ant fel rhai - adr - au dyfr - oedd,
8va.....

Fate is in her breath. See they now are fly-ing! Dead are heap'd with dy-ing!
Llam-ant fel y lli! Llwydd-iant-ŷn llu-ydd-ion! Rwystr-o bŷr yr es-tron!
Sva.....

O-ver might hath tri-umph'd right, Our land to foes de-ny-ing; Up-on their soil we
Gwy-bod yn ei gal-on gaiŷf, Fel brath-a cledd-yf Bry-thon; Y' cledd yn er-byn

nev-er sought them, Love of con-quest hith-er-brought them, But this les-son we have taught them,
clëdd a chwe-ry, Dŷr yn er-byn dŷr a de-ry, We-le fân-er Gwal-iŷi fy-ny,

"Cam-bria ne'er can yield."
Rhydd-id aiff a hi!
Sva.....

"This garden now."

("GGERDDAN.")

I BLAS GGERDDAN.*

English words by WALTER MAYNARD

Andantino.

PIANO.

dolce. *p*

This gar - den, now so
"I Blas Go - gerdd - an

de - so - late, Was tend - ed once with care; And blush - ing flow'rs with -
heb dy dad! Fy mab er - g:gw fy llef, Dôs yn dy ol i

cresc. *p*

- in its gate, With per - fume fill'd the air. Then oft a - mid its
faes y gdd, Ac ym - ladd gyd - ay ef! Dy fam wyf fi a

f

bow'rs were made Fond vows of youth - ful love, By lips now cold be -
gwell gan fam, It goll - ith waed fel drefr, Neu ag - or drws i

p

* "Ggerddan" is an ancient mansion near Aberystwith, and the residence of Sir Pryse Pryse, Baronet.

- neath the shade Of yon - der cy - press grove, . . . By lips now cold be -
 gorph y dewr, Na der - byn bach - gen llwfr, . . . Neu ag - or drws i

rall. *a tempo.*
 - neath the shade Of yon - der cy - press grove.
 gorph y dewr Na der - byn bach - gen llwfr.

When blight - ed by re - lent - less fate, Are joys by mor - tals
 "I'r neu - add dos ac yn - o gwel Ar lun - iau'r Prys - iaid

known; Then as this gar - den de - so - late, Is life on earth a -
 pur; Mae tân yn llyg - ad llym pob un, Yn gol - eu ar y

"THIS GARDEN NOW."

- lone. But hope will then the strong - er grow, And all its pow'r will
mur." — "Nid fi yw'r mab an - mharch - a'i fam, Ac en w tŷ ei

prove As - sur - ing mor - tals here be - low Of joy in heav'n a -
dad: Cus en - uch fi fy mam" medd ef, Ac aeth yn ol i'r

- bove,... As - sur - ing mor - tals here be - low Of joy in heav'n a -
gŵd!,..... Cus - en uch fi fy mam" medd ef, Ac aeth yn ol i'r

rall.

a tempo.

- bove,
gŵd.

f

3rd Verse.

Daeth ef yn ol i dy ei fam,
Ond nid, ond nid yn fyro :
Medd hithau, "O fy mab ! fy mab !
O maddeu im O Dduw !"
Ar hyn atebai llais o'r mur :—
"Trwy Gymru tra rhêd dwefr,
Mil gwell yw marw'n fachgen aem
Na bure yn fachgen llefr !"

"The trumpet sounding loudly."

Y MARCH A'R GWDDW BRITH.

"Y GADLYS."

English words by JOHN OXENFORD.

Animato.

PIANO. *f*

The piano introduction consists of two staves in G major (one sharp). The right hand features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The tempo is marked 'Animato' and the dynamic is 'f'.

The trum - pet sound - ing loud - ly, Day's dawn - ing doth pro - claim; The
Ca - rad - og eil - w'i ddeil - iaid, Ag ud - gorn ar ei fant; Fe

The first system of the song features a vocal melody line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano part continues with a similar rhythmic pattern to the introduction.

war - rior ris - es proud - ly, From sloth comes dead - ly shame.
ruthr - odd y Si tur - iaid, Cwyp - as - ant yn y pant.

The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano part maintains the harmonic support.

To each, is each a bro - ther, Our soul im - pels us to the fray, With
En - cil - iodd ar wyr en - wog:— Ond ar y march ar gwdd - w orith, Fe

mf *cresc.* *f*

G

The third system concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano part ends with a final chord. The dynamic markings 'mf', 'cresc.', and 'f' are indicated. A 'G' is written at the bottom right.

a tempo.

glo - ry shall be mark'd this day. We ne'er may see an - o - ther, With
 ddaw'r fren - in - es dŷg i'w plith, I ed - rych am Ga - rad - oy, Fe

a tempo.

rall. f

a tempo.

glo - ry shall be mark'd this day, We ne'er may see an - o - ther.
 ddaw'r fren - in - es dŷg i'w plith, I ed - rych am Ga - rad - oy.

rall. f

If thoughts are on you
 Mae cyn - hurf yn y

p

p

creep - ing, That dear ones left be - hind, May now for you be weep - ing, Oh!
 cŷt nant, Ar der - fyn dydd y gŷd: A dyn - ion deyr or - wedd - ant, I

cast them to the wind. All soft - er feel - ings smo - ther, Think
fa - rw tros eu gwlad. Yr a - fon fodd - odd fydd - in;— Ond

p

on - ly of the com - ing fray, Of glo - ry to be won this day, We
ar y march a'r gwdd - w brith, Fe ddaw'r fren - in - es deg i'w plith, I

f *rall.*

ne'er may see an - o - ther, Of glo - ry to be worn this day, We
ed rych am y bren - in, Fe ddaw'r fren - in - es deg i'w plith, I

a tempo. *rall.* *a tempo*

ne'er may see an - o - ther.
ed - rych am y bren - in.

f *animato.*

3rd Verse.

Fe welodd y Rhufeiniaid,
Y march a'r gwddw brith:
Ond gwelodd y Brythoniaid,
Frenines yn eu plith.
Mae'r corn yn ail-udgannu,
Brythoniaid yn eu holau arhŷt
Rhufeiniaid yn eu holau fŷnt,
O flaen cleddyfau Cymr.

"Loudly Proclaim."

"YMADAWIAD Y BRENIN"

CARIWYD Y DYDD.

English words by WALTER MAYNARD.

Muéstoso.

PIANO.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The tempo is marked *Muéstoso* and the dynamic is *f* (forte).

The first system of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The lyrics are: "Loud - ly pro - claim o'er land and sea, This is the home of li - ber - ty. Cŕ - iwyd y dydd! rhown gŕn a chainc, I ym - a - daw - iad bren - in Ffrŕinc." The tempo is *Muéstoso* and the dynamic is *f*.

The second system continues the song. The vocal line and piano accompaniment are shown. The lyrics are: "Ty-rants beware! ye would but try in vain, Hal-low'd rights to curb with your ha - ted chain. Cŕl - iodd cyn dydd, a'i leng - au gyd - ag ef; Hedd - yw aeth o'r wlad ddeur - af dan y nef." The tempo is *Muéstoso* and the dynamic is *ff* (fortissimo).

The third system concludes the song. The vocal line and piano accompaniment are shown. The lyrics are: "Dear - er than life is our love to be free, And we pro - claim o'er land and sea. Dyfr - oedd o'i ham - gylch a chreig - iau y sydd, Car - tref y Dŕwr, a chryd y Rhydd;". The tempo is *Muéstoso* and the dynamic is *f*.

Air.—"Departure of the King."

This is the home of li - ber - ty!
 Pryd - ain a fu, a Phryd - ain fydd!

Let it be known all round the earth, Here Freedom breathes and first had birth.
 Dru - an o Gâl! a theyrn ei thir, Dod mae gwrth - ryf - el cyn bo hir.

We will o-bey laws that are good and just, We will be firm to the chiefs we can trust.
 Byr fydd ei hynt, yn fren - in ni phar - hâ, For - y duw yn ol, lloch - es ym - a gâ:

Let them but learn that here ev - er shall be Proud - ly pro-claim'd o'er land and sea,
 Din - as ei nodd - fu pan ddam du ddydd, Car - tref y Dewr a chryd y Rhydd;-

This is the home of li - ber - ty!
 Pryd - ain a fu, a Phryd - ain fydd!

The Monk's march.

(YMDAITH Y MWNC.)

English words by SIR WALTER SCOTT.

Maestoso.

PIANO.

f

When the hea - then
Fry hyd Gaer ar

trum - pets' clang, Round be - lea - guer'd Ches - ter rang, . . . Veil - ed nun and fri - ar grey,
hyd y traeth, Y pag - an - aidd Sais a ddaeth; A - ddol - wyr Thor ac Od - in gau.

March'd from Ban - gor's fair ab - bey. High their ho - ly an - them sounds, Ces - tria's vale the
Gyd - a'u lleng - au sy'n nes - hau. Daw o Fan - gor fydd - in fawr, I'n gwedd - i - o

hymn re - bounds, Float - ing down the syl - van Dee, "O mi - se - re - re Do - mi - ne."
gyd - a'r waer, "Tros ein gwlad O! gworan - do'n Cri, Arg - lwydd Dduw am - adiff - yn ni."

rall.

a tempo.

On the long pro - ces - sion goes, Glo - ry round their
We - le hedd - yw gyn taf hâd, A - ddysg ddwyf - ol

*a tempo.**rall.*

cross - es glows, . . . And the vir - gin - mo - ther mild In their peace - ful ban - ner smil'd ;
yn ein gwlad, yn ey - in gwan, yn awr tan droed Coch y pag - an, yn Is - Coed ;

Who could think such saint - ly band Doom'd to feel un - hal - low'd hand ? Such was the di - vine,
O ! am dy - wallt gwir - ion waed ! Ow'r gyf - laf - an ym - a wnaed ! Clywech y groch,

the di - vine de - cree, " O mi - se - re - re Do - mi - ne."
uch - el gri, " Arg - lwydd Dduw am - ddiff - yn ni."

*a tempo.**rall.**rall.**ritard.**f*

3rd Verses.

Bangor ! o'er the murder wail,
Long thy ruins told the tale :
Shatter'd tower and broken arch,
Long recall'd the woeful march :
On thy shrine no tapers burn,
Never shall thy priests return ;
The pilgrim sighs and sings for thee,
" O Miserere Domine."

Gan y gau chwalwyd gwir
Hen athrofa gynta'r tir :
Cs hir bu'r egin yn cryfhau,
Grawn y gwir fu drech na'r gau
Mathruch ef ond byw wna had
Gwedd'r mynach mewn parhad ;
" Tros ein gwlad gerando'n cri,
Arglwydd Dduw amddiffyn ni !"

* Bangor-Is-Coed, in Flintshire, was one of the most ancient monasteries of the kingdom, and celebrated as a seat of learning. The slaughter commemorated by Sir Walter Scott took place in A.D. 601, when 1100 out of 1200 Monks who had assembled, unarmed, to pray for the success of the Britons, at the battle of Chester, were unmercifully massacred by the Saxon invaders under Ethelfrid, King of Northumbria.

William of Malmesbury says that in his time the extent of the ruins of the monastery bore ample witness to the desolation occasioned by the massacre.

Under yonder Oaken Tree.*

"MAE CROESAWIAD GWRAIG Y TY.

English words by GEORGE LINLEY.

Allegretto.

Un-der yon-der oak-en-tree, Whose
Mae croes-aw - iad gwraig y ty, Mor

Animato.

PIANO. *f* *p*

branch-es oft me sha-ded; Elves and fai-ries darce with glee, When day's last beam hath
frein - iol yn cyf - ran - u; Meg - is gwin i'r gol - on yu, A to rhy drom i

rall.

cresc.

fa-ded: Then while the stars shine bright - ly, So ai - ry, gay, and spright - ly, 'Till
gan u: Y llawd a fu'n new - yu - u, Y llwm a fu yn rhyn - u, E -

a tempo.

Chan-ti-cleer tell dawn is near, They trip it, trip it hant-ly.
- fe wŷr am Hen wlad fy mam, A char-ed - ig - rwydd Cym - ru.

cresc.

f

Yet no trace of them is seen. When morning rays are glanc - ing,
 Beth ad - fer - a'r rhos - yn gwyb? Ond gwelith - yn bach y bor - eu;

p

Not one foot-print on the green Shows where the elves were danc - ing: Oh! where are they a -
 Leth sy'n cad - w'r tlawd yn fyw? E - fe sy'n gwyb - od or - eu. Bob dydd par - hawn gan

cresc.

- bi - ding? In what lone val - ley hi - ding? Come next with me and we will see The
 hyn - y, I god - i'r gwan i fyn - y; O hyd, o hyd bid oes y byd, I

fai - rios homewards gli - ding.
 gar - ed - i'g - rwydd Cym - ru.

rall. *a tempo.* *f*

Woe to the Day.

(DIFYRWCH GWYR DYFI.)

English words by GEORGE LINLEY.

Andantino.

PIANO. *p con espress.*

Woe to the day when her smile I first met, Ah! ne'er my heart will that mo-ment for-get;
 Dif - yr - wch gwyr Dyf - i yr hen am - ser gynt, Oedd tair aur - de - lyn chwâr - eid gan y gwynt;

Cap - tive soon like some poor bird, With ev - 'ry soft and win - ning word: I
 Cwyn - ai un mewn gof - id mawr, Pan chwyth - a'r gwynt y der - wi lawr; Ond

rall.
 thought her an an - gel with - out dis - guise, Nor dream'd that de - ceit could dwell in those eyes.
 chwâr - e yn llaw - en trwy'r dydd heb ball, Tra'r coed ga dad - wreidd - i'n llu wnel - a'r llati.

Now she is mine by her beau-ty be-tray'd, I
 dryd - edd a gan - ai yn brudd neu yn llon, Pa

a tempo. *dim.* *p*

see, a - las! the mis - take I have made; Cold, in - con - stant as the wind, A
 un i sicr - wydd ni wydd - ai neb bron; Ond daeth der - wydd barf - og gwyn, Gwnaeth

face of smiles, a soul un-kind; O, lov - er, ex - am - ple then take by me, Be
 Del - yn Deir - res o'r rhai hyn; I gan - u yn Nghym - ru newn cyd - gord llawn, - Fe

p

deaf while you hear, be blind while you see.
 wnaeth o'r tair er - aill un del - yn iawn.

rall. *a tempo.* *dim.*

When I was young.

YN BYMTHYG OED.

(YR HEN SIBYL NEU WINIFFREDA)

English words by WALTER MAYNARD.

Con grazia.

PIANO

dolce.

When I was young I but rare-ly could find One mo-ment's peace, I so fear'd woman-kind,
Yn bym-theg oed Yr oedd Win-i-fred fwy, Pan gwrdd-wn hi, Yn ym-wrid-o gyd-a swyn,

I felt con-fus'd and em-barrass'd with shame, When told to speak to a good-looking dame.
O glust i glust tân y-swil-deb oedd ef,—Ond cyn pen hir, aeth i ffwyn yn y dref.

All seem'd rejoic'd at
Ple'r act y gurid? na

my un-hap-py state, A-lone I sigh'd and be-wail'd my sad fate; It was so
 gwn i ddim yn wir: I ffwrdd yr aeth, ac i ffwrdd bu yn hir: Dim i'w wneud,

p *f* *p*

long a-go, when in my inmost mind, I fear'd all wo-man-kind!
 rhaid yw dweud, er gof-yn idd-i hi, Yn deg gwrth-od-odd fi!

p *cresc.* *f*

I am grown old and now rare-ly can find, One mo-ment's peace with
 Yn ddeu-gain oed, we-le hedd-yw ni'n dau; Fi fyth yn swil, a-

p

- out fair wo-man-kind, I feel quite sad, and heart-bro-ken re-pine, If
 - seng-ei yn par-hau: Ddoe ar y ffordd, e-fo hi cyf-ar-fam, a?

p

forced to part from the girl I call mine.
ol ym-gom, gyd-a dweud pa le y bwm.

f

With her bright smile to cheer my hum-ble home, I
"Dowch" e-be hi "na fydd-wch yn hen lanc, Mae

p

can de-fy what care and griefs may come, And I vow, that I now for
gen-yf gant, gyd-a lloq-au yn y banc, Dim iu rneud, rhaid yw dweud, cyn -

f *p* *p* *resc.*

her sake real-ly find, I love all wo-man-kind.
yg-ied i ni dri, Ond ni chaff hi mon-of f.

Forth to the Battle.*

RHWYM WRTH DY WREGYS.

RHYVELGYRCH CADPEN MORGAN

English words by GEORGE LINLEY.

PIANO. *f Animato.*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The left hand plays a harmonic accompaniment in bass clef. The tempo and dynamics are marked 'f Animato'.

Forth to the bat - tle! on - ward to the fight, Swift as the ea - gle in his flight!
 Rhwym wrth dy wreg - ys, gledd - yf gwyn dy dad; At - ynt fy mach - gen! tros dy wlad!

The first system of the song features a vocal melody in treble clef and piano accompaniment in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The music continues on the piano staff below.

Let not the sun - light o'er our path-way close, Till we o'er-throw our Sax - on foes.
 Mwg y pen - tref - ydd gyf - yd gyd - a'r gwynt, Draw dy gy - mrod - yr an - a' s'nt.

The second system of the song features a vocal melody in treble clef and piano accompaniment in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The music continues on the piano staff below.

Strong as yon - der foam - ing tide, Rush - ing down the
 Sych dy ddag - rau, dy zyf - rwy naid, Gwran-do'r saeth - aw'n su - o fel

The third system of the song features a vocal melody in treble clef and piano accompaniment in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The music continues on the piano staff below.

* "In consequence of taxes levied by command of King Edward I. toward defraying the charges of his wars in Gascony, formidable insurrections took place throughout Wales, under several provincial leaders in the year 1294. Morgan, a chieftain of *Morganwg* put himself at the head of the oppressed Cymry in that district, drove out the Earl of Gloucester, and regained possession of the territory of which that nobleman's predecessors had formerly deprived his ancestors. One of the finest of the Welsh martial airs, '*Rhyfelyrch Cadpen Morgan*,' was probably composed, or selected by this prince to animate the march of his followers."—Williams's *History of Wales*

moun-tain-side; Be ye rea - dy, sword and spear, Pour up - on..... the
seirph di - baid; Wrth dy fw - a, hyn wna'th fraich yn yref, Cof - ia am dy dad, fel b.

spoil - er near.
far - w ef!

Winds! that float o'er us, bid the ty - rant quail, Ne'er shall his ruf - fian
March - og iu can - ol! dang - os dy arf - bais, Cyf - od goch - fan - er

bands pre - vail! Morn - ing shall view us fet - ter - less and free,
Dych - ryn Sais! Chwŷth yr hen ud - gorn a fer - win - a'i glust,

Slaves ne'er shall Cym-ry's chil - dren be. Heav'n our arms with con - quest bless,
Byw o'i en-cil - iad bydd yn dyst. Swen gor - fol - edd clyw yr en - yd hon,

All our bit - ter wrongs re - dress; Strike the harp! a -
Bloedd - io "Budd - ug - oi - iaeth" tros Foel y don; Ben - dith ar - nat,

- wake the cry! Va - lour's sons..... fear not to die.
dos yn en - w'r nef! Cof - ia am dy dad, fel bu far - w ef!

f

"All the day."

WYT 'TIN HOFFI DYRI' DERWYDD.

("HOB Y DERI DANDO.")

English words by WALTER MAYNARD.

Allegretto.

(South Wales.)

PLANO.

All the day I sigh and say, love, "Hob y der-i dan-do," All the night I
 Wyt ti'n hoff-i dy-ri, Der-wydd? "Hob y der-i dan-do," Un waith oer-ais

dream or pray, love, "Hob y der-i dan-do;" Ah, since that first time we met, I
 i o'th her-wydd—Dy-na gan-u at-o: Yn mhob ar-dal y mae byr-dôn,

do naught but com-plain, Tho' I fear thou dost for-get, I hope on in vain,
 Can-ig hén y co'; Pwy na all-ant ddweud pen-ill-ion, Hén gán co,

rall.

All night and day I sigh and pray for thee, dear Jane.
Can-ig hen y co, Hob y..... der i dan y to.

rall. a tempo. rall.

And as oft I sigh and say, love, "Hob y der - i dan - do," I ask why thou
Bu - om uz - waith yn gar - iad - on, "Hob y der - i dan - do," Ti a geis - iaist

p f p

dost de - lay, love, "Hob y der - i dan - do;" Can it be thou heed - est not if
dor - i'm cal - on, Dy - na gan - u et - o; Am fyn - ud - yn pwy fu'n hid - io?

f

we ne'er meet a - gain? Am I then so soon for - got, do I love in vain?
Dru - an am dy dro, Der - i dan - do wyt ti'n garan - do? Hen gan co,

p

rall.

All night and day I sigh and pray for thee, sweet Jane.
Can-ig hen y co, Hob y der - i dan y to.

rall. a tempo. rall.

The Hirlas Horn.*

Y CORN HIRLAS.

English words by MRS. HEMANS.

Con spirito.

PIANO. *f*

Fill high the blue Hir - las, that shines like a wave, When sun-beams are bright on the
 I en - w'r corn Hir - las an - rhyd - edd a chdn, Tr'r yn - ys yn werdd - las yn

spray of the sea, And bear thou the rich foam-ing mead to the brave, The Dra-gons of Bat-tle, The
 nghan - ol yr aig; Bu'n gal - w trwy oes - au y cled-d-yf a'r tdn, "I Fy - wyd neu Ang - au Fy -

sons of the free!" To those from whose spears in the shock of the fight, A beam like Heav'n's lightning, flash'd
 ddin-oedd y Ddraig!" Ei lais rhwng y creig-iau a bdr ddaer-grŷn, A chyf - yd bic - ell - au can

mf *cresc.*

(Trichant o Bunnau.)

* "Hir," (long) "Las," (blue). The Hirlas was a drinking-horn, long, blue, and rimmed with silver. It was also used to "sound an alarm" on the field of battle. See "Penants Tours," page 299.

"The Earl of Richmond (afterwards Henry VII.) on his way through Wales, to Bosworth Field, was entertained by Dafydd ab Ieuan (at Llwyn-Dafydd, Cardiganshire), and on his accession to the throne sent him a Hirlas, chased and mounted in silver, with heraldic devices of much beauty. Having become the property of the Earl of Carbery during the civil wars, it thus came to Golden Grove (Carmarthenshire), the seat of the Earl of Cawdor, where it still remains."—*Antiquities of Wales*,—Dr. Thos. Nicholas.

o - ver the field, To those who came rushing as storms in their might, Who have shiver'd the hel-met and
 aml-ed a'r gwellt; llyhy gal-wad yr hir-las wr ol-deb i ddym, A cherdd-or-iaeth i'r dar-an, a

clo-ven the shield, The sound of whose strife was like o - ceans a - far, When lan-ces were red from the
 ffyrch idd ei mellt! Ac nis gall un gel-yn yn mhed-war ban byd, Wneud Cym-ru yn fydd-ar na'r

har-vest of war!
 hir-las yn fud!

Fill high the blue Hir-las! O, cup-bear-er, fill! For the lords of the field in their fes-ti-val's hour, And
 Gwél, Gwél fy hen el-yn, mae'r aur ar ei fân, Et-o'n loe-w ti wel-i er cymmaint ei oed, Os

let the mead foam like the stream of the hill, That bursts o'er the rock in the pride of its pow'r,
 yf - aist o hon - o af - on - ydd o win, Di - al - edd ei wael - od ni yf - aist er - ioed!

Praise, praise to the migh - ty, fill high the smooth horn Of hon - our and mirth, for the
 Ef - e a'n cys - ur - odd pan oedd - ym tan draed, Holl Gym - ru a god - wyd pan

p *cresc.*

conflict is o'er; And round let the gold-en-tipp'd Hir-las be borne, To the li - on de-fend-ers of
 god-odd ei lais: Os geil - w ef et - o, o'r ddae - ar daw gwaed Y rhai deur - ion a llaidd-wyd gan

Gwynedd's fair shore, Who rush'd to the field where the glo - ry was won, As ea - gles that soar from their
 Nor - mon a Sais! Ac nis gall un gel - yn yn mhed-war ban llyd, Wneud Cym - ru yn fydd - ar na'r

cliffs to the sun!
 Hir - las yn fud!

Hark! afar the Bugle sounding.

English words by WALTER MAYNARD. (DEWCH I'R FRWYDYR.)

Animato.
PIANO. *f*

Hark! a - far the bu - gle sound - ing! Com - rades
Dewch i'r frwy - dyr! clywech yr hir - las! Corn y

fol - low one and all, We are now the foe sur - round - ing,
gdd a'r ta - bwrdd pres; Cof - ien hedd - yw waed Ap Nic - 'las,

He shall fight us, he shall fall! Ev - 'ry sol - dier's glo - rious
Doed ei lof - rudd et - o'n nes! Ar y blaen yn ei gylch

du - ty, Is to con - quer, or to die! To de - serve the
 yn u. We - le Rys a'i fwy - all fawr; Llum - an Cym - ru

The first system of the musical score. It features a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The melody is marked with accents and slurs. The lyrics are in English and Welsh.

smiles of beau - ty, Or in sculp - tur'd tomb to lie!
 ar i fyn - y, Gel - yn Cym - ru ar i lawr'

rall. *a tempo.*

The second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal and piano parts. The tempo markings 'rall.' and 'a tempo.' are placed above the vocal line. The lyrics continue in English and Welsh.

Side by side, keep cool and rea - dy,
 Ewch yn dyn - ach i'ch cy - ffrwy - on,

The third system of the musical score. It continues the vocal and piano parts. The lyrics continue in English and Welsh.

Firm - ly grasp the gleam - ing sword; Ea - ger, va - liant
 Ac na rodd - uwch flaen neu ddarn O, glodd Cym - ru

The fourth system of the musical score. It concludes the vocal and piano parts. The lyrics continue in English and Welsh.

hearts be stea - dy, Wait but for the well-known word.
 yn ei gal - on; Ewch yn ddyfn - ach at y carn.

Then the sol - dier's glo - rious du - ty Is to con - quer or to die.
 Plen - wch eich pic - ell - au hir - ion, Ples - er mwy - af uae - ar gewch,

To de - serve the smiles of beau - ty, Or in sculp - tur'd
 Sef ar - ddi - al gwaed y gwir - ion, Dewch i'r frwy - dyr,

rall. tomb to lie.
 Gym ry dewch!
a tempo.

3rd Verses.

Let each man this day recalling,
 Tell how here we fought and bled;
 Names of those around us falling,
 Shall on honour's scroll be read.
 For the soldier's glorious duty
 Is to conquer or to die;
 To deserve the smiles of beauty,
 Or in sculptured tomb to lie.

Gyda bloedd trwy ddannedd Dystryw,
 Awn i'n gogoneddus hynt;
 Fel pe bae Ap Ni'las heddyw
 Yn ein harwain megis cynt!
 Heddyw oer ei galon dirion,
 Grŵn ei wyneb byth ni chewch:
 Heddyw'n enw gwaed y gwirion,
 Dewch i'r frwy-dyr, Gymry dewch!

"On this day."

English words by JOHN OXFORD. (DIFYRWCH Y BRENIN.)

Moderato.

On this day our
Beth mae'r bren - in

Vivace.

PIANO.

King was born, Let harp be sound - ed, fill'd the horn; With me - theg - lin to the brim, For
yn fwy -n - hau, Yn fwy neu lai na ni ein dau? Pob - ol ddys - taw ar bob awr, Yn

ev - 'ry heart beats high for him. Bards with voic - es clear and strong. Pour free - ly forth a
ei sen - edd - dy gâr yn fawr. Pob - ol dda am dal - u treth, Ei gal - on gâr uwch

tempo.

joy - ous song, Cheer - ing day and gladd'ning night, And call the song the "King's de - light."
- law pob peth; Bydd - in iawn, a llyng - es gref; - Hyn yd - yw ei ddif - yr - wech ef.

rall.

For the King well pleas'd will be, While list'n'g to the me - lo - dy, Ri-sing from his
 Hoff - a cer - dd - or gŷn a thant, Ond hoff - i mēl a wna ei blant; Cei - dw un ei

sub-jects all, In low - ly cot or lof - ty hall. May he live a thousand years, And
 avr tra gall, Ond hoff - i rhoad - i wna y llall. Fel yr yd - ym ffrynd - iau ffri, Os

rall. may this song sa - lute his ears; *a tempo.* May his smile be ev - er bright, When he has heard the
 bodd - lon paeb, wel bodd - lon fi; Caed y bren - in fel pob dyn, Ddi - fyr - wch yn ei

rall. "King's de-light."
 ffordd ei hun.

Idle days in summer-time.

(BUGEILIO R GWENITH GWYN.)

Welsh words by WILL HOPKIN.
Andante con espress.

English words by WALTER MAYNARD.

PIANO. *dolce. p*

I - dle days in sum-mer-time, In
Mi sydd fach gen ieu - ancy ffol. Yn

plea-sant sun - ny wea-ther, A - mid the gold - en col-our'd corn, Two
byw yn ol fy ffan - si. My - fi'n bu - geil - io'r gwen - ith gwyn, Ac

lov - ers pass'd... to - geth - er. Ma - ny words they did not speak, To
ar - all yn..... ei fe - di. Pam na ddew - i ar fy ol, Ryw

cresc.

* William Hopkin (known as "Will Hopkin" the Bard), was born at Llangynwyd in 1700. The tradition respecting the hapless love entertained for him by Ann Thomas ("The Maid of Cefn Ydfa") is widely known in Wales, and especially in Glamorganshire. The Bard wrote many songs in her honour; but the most popular is "Bugeilio'r Gwenith Gwyn" (Watching the blooming wheat), sung to the above melody; previously known as "Yr hên Gelynen."

By permission.—From the collection of Miss Jane Williams, (Aberpergwm).

give their thoughts ex - pres-sion, Each knew the o - ther's heart was full, But
 ddydd ar ol ei gil - ydd? Gwaith r'wy'n dy wel'd, y fein - ir fach, Yn

nei-ther made.... con - fes-sion!
 ldn - ach lan - ach beu - nydd!

p *rall.* *a tempo.* *cresc.* *p*

Win-ter came, and then, a - las! Came cold and drear - y
 Glan-ach lan - ach wyt bob dydd, Neu fi sy'm ffydd yn

wea-ther, No more the lov - ers pass'd their days A - mid the fields.... to
 ffol - ach, Er mwyn y gwr a wnaeth dy wedd, Gwna im dra - gar - edd

- geth - er. Cru - el Fate has sev - er'd them, And both are bro - ken -
 bell - ach : Cwenn dy ben, gwél oc - co draw. Rho i mîth law wen

cresc.

- heart-ed; Had they been wed in sum - mer-time, They would not now..... be
 dir - ion; Gwaith yn dy fyn - wes berth er thro, Mae all - wedd clo fy

p *rall.*

part-ed!
 ngha-lon!

a tempo. cresc. *p* *p* *p*

3rd Verse.

Mi godais heddyw gyda'r wawr,
 Gan frysio 'n fawr fy lludded;
 Fel cawn gusanu ol dy droed
 Ar hyd y coed wrth gerdded.
 O cwnna mhen o'r galar maith,
 A serchus iaith gwarineb;
 Gwaith mwy na'r byd i'r mab a'th gâr,
 Yw golwg ar dy wnech.

4th Verse.

Tra fo dwr y mor yn hallt,
 A thra fo ngwallt yn tyfu
 A thra fo calon yn fy mron
 Mi fydd a'n ffydd-lon iti:
 Lywed i mîr gwir dan gél
 A rho dan sel atiebion,
 P'un ai myfi neu arall Ann
 Sydd oreu gan dy galon.

Too well I know.

(DWFN YW'R MOR.)

English words by CHARLES KENNEY.

Moderato.

PIANO.

Ah! too well I
Dwfn yw'r môr sy'n

know 'twas here, Where the vows so soon for-got, Soft-ly fell up-on my ear,
toi yn awr, Ar - dal * Can - tre'r Gwael - od gynt; Yn - o dawns - iad ei g - ion mawr,

“Dear-est I will share thy lot. I will be thy faith-ful spouse, Ere the swal-lows
Dydd a nos i gerdd y gwynt. Yn - o'r wyl - an hêd o'r ian; Ei char - iad - on

take their flight,” Yon-der stands the dai-ry house, Where thy bro-ken faith was plight.
yn - o gerdd, Ag - er - long - au ddont i'r fan, Gyd - a mw - sig ar y burdd.

“Hafod y wraig Lawen.”

* Cantre'r Gwaelod, the country extending between Abergswth Towyn, Harlech, and Pwllheli, in the Cardigan Bay, inundated by the sea in the fifth century.

But the swal-lows long have flown, Bear - ing on their wings my bliss; O - ther hearts thy
 Dym - a'r fan ar am - ser trai, Cwyd y for - wyn fôr ei chri - "Long - wr gwél fy

love now own, O - ther lips can claim thy kiss.
 mhal - as - dai, Tyr'd i'r gwael od at - af f!'"

Sweet-ly shine thy lov - ing eyes, But they shine no
 Pie ma'm car - iad? idd - o 'fe, Rhodd - ais gal - on

more for me: Melt - ing tears in mine a - rise, Bit - ter as yon bri - ny sea.
 gen - eth dlawd; Car - odd Gyf - oeth yn fy lle, Gyr - odd i - mi gdn o wawd

"I will be thy faith-ful spouse Ere the swal-lows take their flight," Yon - der stands the
 Ond mae cys - ur et - o'i gael, Na'r fath gar - iad gwell yw cas; Gwell yw tynw mewn

cresc.

dai - ry house, Where thy bro - ken faith was plight. Round once more the swal-lows veer,
 buth - yn gwael' Na bod dan y dwr mewn Plâs! Ofn - i bum er's dydd - iau rai,

Hith - er lured by sun - lit skies; But for me 'tis win - ter drear, Ban-ish'd from thy
 Idd - e wran - do'r greu - lon gri: "Long - wr gwel fy mhal - as - dai, Tyr'd i'r gwael od

rall. *a tempo.*
 beam - ing eyes.
 at af f!

cresc. *f*

Now strike the Harp gladly.

(I WISGO AUR-GORON.)*

English words by WALTER MAYNARD.

Con spirito.

PIANO.

Now strike the harp glad - ly, let mu - sic re
I wisg - o aur - gor - on y byd ar ei

- sound, To cheer all the true hearts here ga - ther'd a - round, No
phen, Hir oes i fren - hin - iaeth yr hen yn - ys wen; I

word of con - ten - tion shall sul - ly our joy. No thought of dull
chwif o prif fan - er y byd ar y don, Hir ein - ioes i

* Air—"Glan Meddwod Mwyn."

care our con - tent - ment de - stroy. Here pa - triots may loud - ly re -
 Rin - wedd yr hen yn ys hon. O! bydd - ed craig - wreg - ys ein

f

- joice to be free, And Cam-brians to Cam-bria vow faith - ful to
 hyn - ys wen ni, yn her - io cyn - ddeir - iog nerth llid - iog y

dim.

be, ... "Mewn A - wen fwyn law - en byw byth y bo hi."
 lli, ... "Mewn A - wen fwyn law - en byw byth y bo hi."

cresc. *f*

CHORUS.

"Mewn A - wen fwyn law - en byw byth y bo hi."
 "Mewn A - wen fwyn law - en byw byth y bo hi."

"Mewn A - wen fwyn law - en byw byth y bo hi."
 "Mewn A - wen fwyn law - en byw byth y bo hi."

"Mewn A - wen fwyn law - en byw byth y bo hi."
 "Mewn A - wen fwyn law - en byw byth y bo hi."

** f*

* To be played as a Symphony in the absence of a Chorus.

Let home, hap - py home, be the theme of our song, With
Mae *llan - w cerdd - or - iaeth yn dod fel y mor, Mae*

p

all the de - lights that to dear home be - long. There in days still to
parb yn y cyd - gan, mae parb yn y côr; Mae cod - iad y

come mem - ries ev - er shall dwell, And the pow'r nev - er fade of
dwy - law a chur - iad y traed, A'r fan llef yn dwed - yd "hir

love's ma - gic spell. There pa - triots may loud - ly re -
hir y par - haed." O! bydd - ed craig - wreg - ys ein

- joice they are free, With Cam-brians to Cam-bria vow faith-ful to
 hyn - ys wen ni, Yn her - io cyn - ddeir - iog nerth llied - iog y

dim.

be,.... "Mewn A - wen fwyn law - en byw byth y bo hi."
 lli,..... "Mewn A - wen fwyn law - en byw byth y bo hi."

cresc. *f*

CHORUS.

"Mewn A - wen fwyn law - en byw byth y bo hi."
 "Mewn A - wen fwyn law - en byw byth y bo hi."

f

"Mewn A - wen fwyn law - en byw byth y bo hi."
 "Mewn A - wen fwyn law - en byw byth y bo hi."

f

"Mewn A - wen fwyn law - en byw byth y bo hi."
 "Mewn A - wen fwyn law - en byw byth y bo hi."

f

3rd Verses.

With pride we can boast that ne'er yet from the door
 Of one Cambrian home have we banish'd the poor;
 The stranger may come if he come as a friend,
 And would give heart and hand our homes to defend.
 And join all who loudly rejoice to be free,
 For Cambrians to Cambria vow faithful to be.
 "Mewn Awen fwyn lawen byw byth y bo hi!"

*Mae calon Puntumon yn adain o bell,
 A chreigiaw'r Eryri yn dreud "Henffych Wdl,"
 Parhâd Brenhiniaeth yr hen Ynys Wen
 Yn fendith i'r dddeir, tan fendith y neu:
 A bydded craig-wregys ein Hynys Wen ni,
 Yn herio cynddeiriog nerth llied iog y lli,
 "Mewn Awen fwyn lawen byw byth y bo hi"*

In the Vale of Llangollen.*

YN NYFFRYN LLANGOLLEN.

English words by MRS. GRANT.

Con grazia.

PIANO. *mf* *cresc.*

In the Vale of Llan-goll-en a cot-tage is seen, Well
Yn Nyff-ryn Llan-goll-en ac och-or y Glyn, Roedid

f *p*

shel-ter'd from tem-pests by shades ev-er green. There the dai-sy first
gynt hen del-yn-ar a'r hun-es yw hyn: Heb dam-aid i'w

p

o-pens its eye to the day, And the haw-thorn first blooms on the
fwyt-a, na llym-aid o ddrwr, Mewn new-yn ac eis-ieu, bu

Air:—"The Crystal Ground."

* "The Lady Eleanor Butler and Miss Ponsonby, who in early life, under a vow of celibacy and friendship, selected that spot (Llangollen) for their future home built Plas Newydd, and lived there in elegant retirement and the practice of homely virtues until a good old age brought them to a peaceful end."—*Antiquities of Wales*.—Dr. Nicholas.

rall. *a tempo.*

bo - som of May; There the dai - sy first o - pens its eye to the
 far - w'r hen wr: Ond iŵ gladd ed - ig - aeth, gwir - ion - edd oer

p

day,.... And the haw - thorn first blooms on the bo - som of May.
 yw..... Daeth dig - on o fwyd - ydd iŵ gad - w e'n fyw.

cresc.

There, far from the
 Ni wel - wyd mo'i

f *p*

haunts of am - bi - tion and pride, Con - tent - ment and vir - tue and friend - ship a -
 del - yn fyth fyth wed - i hyn; Ond clyw - ir hi'n fyn - ych ar Fyn - ydd

- bide And Na - ture com - pla - cent, smiles sweet on the pair Who have
Glyn Yn mysg y bwyg an - od ran aml - af y bydd, Mewn

splen - dour for - sa - ken to wor - ship her there, And Na - ture com -
brwyn ac mewn cors - ydd yn cwyn - fan yn brudd: "Os cnaud et - o

- pla - cent, smiles sweet on the pair, Who have splen - dour for - sa - ken, to
wisg - wn yn myd dyn - ol - rŵ, Rhodd - wn dam - aid i'n gil - ydd tra

wor - ship her there.
bydd - om ni byw."

The Blackbird.

(Y F W Y A L C H E N.)

Author of Welsh words unknown.

English words by JOHN OXENFORD.

Andante con espressione.

PIANO.

p dolce.

Dear black - bird, I'll list while thou sing - est, My harp for a -
 O gwan - daw! y ber - aidd fwy alch - en, Clyn e - dn mwy

p

- while shall be still; The host of sweet thoughts that thou bring - est, My
 serch - og liw du; A di di yn gen - ad heb oed - i, A

p

soul must with me - lo - dy fill. The min - strel from child - hood has
 ferch fum i'n gar - u mor gu? A dy - wed, mal hyn wrth iŵr

cresc.

cresc.

known thee, He ev - er was cheer'd by thy voice; And still as a
man - od; O'i char - iad 'rwy'n bar - od i'r bedd. A' myw - yd, ar

p

dim.

friend he will own thee, Who calls on his heart to re - joice.
sodd - i syn gorph - wys, Ar ddwy - law'r un gein - lwyys ei gwedd.

cresc.

The min - strel may oft sing of
Mae'n - dda môd i'n ga - led fu

p

glad - ness, But ne'er all of joy is his song; There still are old
nghal - on, Lliw blod - au drann gwyn - ion yr allt; Mae'n dda môd i'n

mem - ries of sad - ness, Which flow with his mu - sic a - long.
ys - gawn fy medd - wl, Lliw'r ban ad - yl mel - yn ei wallt

p

f While thou hast no thought of for - get - ting The griefs of a
Mae'n dda mŷd i'n ieu - anc 'rwy'n gwy - bod, Heb ar - fer fawr

p

p long drea - ry past, Thou sing'st but of joy, nought re - gret - ting, Re -
dra - fod y byd, Pam peid - iaiŷt ti ferch a mhri - od - i, A

p

rall. - joic - ing thou sing'st to the last.
ŷn - nau'n dy gan - lyn di cy'd!"

cresc. *dim.*

The Missing Boat.

(YN NYFFRYN CLWYD.)

English words by WALTER MAYNARD.

Lento.

PIANO.

p
con espress.

The skip-per's wife goes down Ev - ry
Ond ced - wir ei goff - dl, Er mown

day from the towu, To watch for ti - dings on the shore; She
pridd mewn par - had; Glân yw ei gledd - yf fel er ioed. Os

strains her ach - ing eyes, And through her tears des - cries, The phan - tom of a
car - u cof - io'r wyd, Am ddol - ydd Dyff - ryn Clwyd, O! cof - ia gof - io'r

form that will come back no more.
deur sydd yn - o dan dy droed.

3rd Verses.

The child she lulls to rest—
Lulls to rest on her breast,
Asks, "when will father come again?"
She dares not give reply,
But with a heavy sigh,
And sighing, still hopes on, although all hope is vain.

Mewn Anghof ni chânt fod,
W'r y clodd, hir eu clod,
Tra'r awel tros eu beddau chwyt;
Y mae yn Nghymru fydd,
O feddau ar y ffydd,
F'n balmant hyd ba un y rhodia Rhyddid byth!

"Why lingers my gaze?"*

"WRTH EDRYCH YN OL."

English words by MRS. HEMANS.

Andante.
PIANO. *dolce.*

a tempo.

Why lin-gers my gaze where the last hues of day, On the
Wrth ed-rych yn ol y mae'r gal-on yn ddeud, Am

rall.
dim. *p* *cresc.*

rall. *a tempo.*

hills of my coun-try in love-li-ness sleep? Too fair is the
beth-av a fu, O pa-ham y trist-awn? Os gw a ddech-

p

sight for a wand-'rer whose way, Lies far o'er the mea-sure-less
-rau-ryd yn hir heb ei wneud, Mae for-y o'n blawn-au gwneir

cresc.

*Air.—"Lady Owen's Delight."

"A Triad mentions, as one of three missing ones of the Island of Britain; *Madog ab Owen Gwynedd*, 'who went to sea with three hundred men in ten ships, and it is unknown whither they went'—these words contain all that is really known of this Prince's naval explorations; and, on the bare fact of his departure, conjecture has founded the interesting hypothesis which represents him as the precursor of Columbus in the discovery of the Western Hemisphere."—From J. Wiliam's "History of Wales."

rall. *a tempo.*

worlds the deep!... Fall, sha-dows of twi - light! and veil the green
 pob - ieth yn taw!..... Os oes i Wen Wal - ia an - rhyd - edd na

p

shore, That the heart of the wan-d'rer may wa - ver no more!
 chaed, Mae ei chal on yn if - anc, a gwres yn ei gwael!

rall. *a tempo.* *cresc.*

a tempo.

Why rise on my thoughts, ye free
 P'an gyf - vd yr haul y mae'r

rall. *p*

cresc.

songs of the land, Where the harp's lof - ty soul on each wild wind is borne!
 byd yn deff - roi, O ym - aſt yn y bor - eu a chof ia bob awr:

cresc.

Be hush'd, be for - got - ten! for ne'er shall the hand Of the
Fod ol - wyn Rhag - lun - iaeth yn troi ac yn troi, Y' the

min - strel with me - lo - dy greet my re - turn!.... No! no! let your
gwir ar i fyn - y, a'r gau ar i lawer!..... Ond tafl - u y

rall. *a tempo.*

cresc. *p*

e - choes still float on the breeze, And my heart shall be strong for the
gon - est a'r di - wyd dan droed, Ni ddar - fu hen ol - wyn llyg -

cresc. *rall.*

con - quest of seas.
- lun iaeth ar - ioed.

a tempo. *cresc.* *rall.*

3rd Verses.

Tis not for the land of my sires to give birth
Unto hearts that may shrink, when their trial is nigh;
Away! we will bear over ocean and earth,
A name and a spirit that never shall die!
My course to the winds, to the stars I resign,
But my soul's quenchless fire, oh, my country! is thine.

Mae Cymru er s oesau yn gwybod am hyn,
Bu Rhufain yn trechu ond ni sy'n parhau;
Os ydwyf gan henaint a' th goryn yn wyn,
Mae'th wlad eto'n ifanc - braich yn cryfhan
Os cron'n y brynau b' ayfroedd ei dawn,
Mae fory yn d'wedyd "Gwneir pob-peth yn iwrn."

"The Maid of Sker."

(Y FERCH O'R SCER.)

Author of Welsh words unknown.
Andante con espress.

Imitated from the original Welsh by MARIA X. HAYES.

PIANO. *dolce.*

The piano introduction is written for a grand piano in G minor (one flat) and 2/4 time. It begins with a *dolce* marking. The right hand features a flowing melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The piece concludes with a *f* (forte) dynamic marking.

p

I am a youth who lives in sor - row, 'Tis for a maid - en
 Mab wyf i sy'n byw dan vex - yd, Am f'an - wy - lyd

The first system of the song features a vocal melody in G minor. The lyrics are written below the notes. The piano accompaniment is marked *p* (piano) and consists of chords and moving lines in the left hand.

fam'd for charms, Too well I love her, and my bo - som
 fawr ei bri; Gwaith ei cha ru fwy na di - gon,

p

The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part is marked *p* (piano) and features a steady accompaniment of chords.

rall. *a tempo.*

E - ver suf - fers loves a - larms. In my song 'twere
 Cu - rio wnaeth fy nghal - on i. Gwell yw dan - gos

p *cresc.* *f*

The third system concludes the song. It includes tempo markings *rall.* (rallentando) and *a tempo.* (return to tempo). The piano accompaniment is marked *p* (piano), *cresc.* (crescendo), and *f* (forte). The piece ends with a final chord.

By permission.

This plaintive melody (from the valuable collection of Miss Jane Williams, *Aberpergwm*) is comparatively modern, as the composer, Thomas Evans (a Welsh harper, born at Carmarthen) died in 1819.

Sker (from "Ysgair," an elevated place) is the name of an ancient farm-house near the Sker Rocks, Glamorganshire, at one time inhabited by the "Maid of Sker" with whom the harper fell hopelessly in love.

best re - veal it, Than this rest - less pain en - dure;
 beth yw'r ach - os, Nag ym a - ros dan fy nghur;

p

Come, thou star, beam kind - ly on me, Thine shall be love's wor - ship pure.
 Der - e'r se - ren at - a'n lla - wen, Ti gai barch a cha - riad pur.

cresc.
p

"Neath love's spell wild youth grows pen - sive,
 Pryll - a'r bach - gen gwyllt ei an - ian,

dim.
cresc.
p

I fear my hand should yet be bound, Ma - ny warn - ings
 Rwyf dan of - nau rhwyf mo'm llaw, Gwaith cael di - gon

p

rall.

are be - fore me, From ma - ted lo - vers here a - round.
o ry - budd - ion, Wrt^h gar - iad - on ym - a a thraw.

p

a tempo.

Too young am I to bind in fet - ters, Pru - dence must my
'Rwy'n rhy if - anc et - to i ddi - anc, Cym' - raf bwyll cyn

cresc. f p

fan - cy guide, Yet some day when I am rea - dy,
myn'd rhy bell; Pan bwy'n bar od, ryw ddi - warn - od

You may hear what I de - cide."^{*}
Clyw - ed gai, os bydd i gwell.

rall. a tempo. p cresc.

*This song reproduces the Welsh poem as closely as possible, and this second verse is evidently the reply made by the "Maid of Sker" to her lover's appeal in the first verse.

Spring-time is returning.

BREUDDWYD Y FRENHINES.)

English words by WALTER MAYNARD.

Moderato.

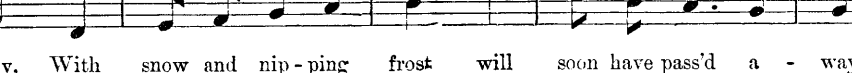
PLANO.

Moderato.

PIANO.

The image shows a musical score for the Piano part of 'The Swan' by Saint-Saëns. The score is in 2/4 time, key of D major, and marked 'Moderato.' It features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand, with various musical notations including slurs, accents, and dynamic markings.

Spring-time is re - turn - ing, the Win - ter cold and
Breu - ddwyd y fren - hin - es oedd gweld er hun yn



grey, With snow and nip - ping frost will soon have pass'd a - way;
claw'd, Mewn both - yn lle'r oedd gwên ei mam, ei thad, a'i brawd.

Birds sing in the branch - es where bud - ding leaves are seen, And ev - ry dus - ky
Glân oedd yr ys - taf - ell, a'i thân oedd ar y llawr, Ond nid oedd yn - o

Air.—"The Queen's dress."

hedge is tint-ed o'er with green. Now no more a - far is heard the
 boen na b'lin - der en - yd aur. Plant a gan - ent wrth y drws, gan -

hunt-er's wind-ing horn, . . And with care the far - mer guards his fields at ear - ly
 - iad - au'r pen - tref llon, . . Ac fel y seim - lai rhyw la - wen - ydd new - ydd yn ei

morn: Spring-time is re - turn - ing, the win - ter cold and grey, With
 bron; Ym ddeff - ro ddar - fu'r bren in, a hith - au'i deff - ro gadd: Breu

snow and nip - ping frost will soon have pass'd a - way.
 ddwyd - io'r oedd ef - e, fod rhyw - un am ei ladd.

Soft - ly blows the south wind a - long the hills and
Breu-ddwyd dyn - es a - rall ac oedd dyl - awd yn

dales, While mer - ri - ly brooks flow, through all the sun - ny vales;
wir, Oedd gwel'd ei hun tref'i hun yn aer - es mor a thir;

Flocks now leave the moun - tains, to browse a - mid the fields, And
Llawr oedd ei hys - taf - ell o ar - ian ac u aur, Tra

crop the dain - ty herb - age com - ing spring - time yields, Soon will maid - ens
cor - on ar ei phen o fl o berl - au claur. Pwy oedd deb - yg

in the bow - ers, seek the vio - let pale, Soon the haw - thorn
 idd i hi, mor hardd o bryd a gwedd? A hi a chwydd - ai

white with blos - som will per - fume the gale; Spring - time is re -
 pan yn ed - rych ar ei swydd - ol sedd; A'i gwr ddeff - rdd

- turn - ing, the win - ter cold and grey, With snow and nip - ping frost will
 o'r daw - edd, gan ddwed - yd wrth-i "Sian! Rhaid it - i god - i'n awr, mae'n

soon have pass'd a - way.
 am - ser cyn - eu tan!"

The Dove.*

(Y DERYN PUR.)

Welsh words by an unknown author.

Andante con espress.

English translation by MARIA X. HAYES.

Oh gen - tle dove, with
Y 'Der - yn pur a'r

PIANO.

f *p* *p*

pin - ion blue, Fly swift - ly to the maid - en Whom long I've lov'd with
ad - ain las, Bydd im - m'n was di - bryd - er, O! brys - ur brys - ia

p

pas - sion true, A mes - sage bear love - la - den. Go to her and
at y ferch, Lle rhoes i'm serch yn gyn - nar. Dos ti at - ti,

p *cresc.*

say I'm weep - ing, One hope in my bo - som keep - ing— 'Tis to meet her,
dyw - ed wrth - i, 'Mod i'n wy - lo'r dwr yn he - li, 'Mod i'n ir - ad

p

* By permission—from the collection of Miss Jane Williams, (Aberpergwm.)

fond - ly greet her: Yet if... her love I fail to wa-ken, May Heav'n for - give her
 am ei gwel - ed, Ac o'i char - iad yn ffail - u'a cherdd - ed, O! Duw fadd - eu - o'r

rall.

all the pain She gives this heart for - sa - ken!
 harld ei llun, Am boen - i dyn mor ga - led!

a tempo.

p *cresc.*

f *p*

With heart so gay one hap - py day I walk'd with step so
 Pan o'wn yn hoen - us iawn fy hwyl, Ddi - war - nod ghyll yn

p

spright ly.

The fair - est maid I e - ver saw Came trip - ping there so -
 Can - fyld - wn fen - yw lan - a 'rioed, Ar ys - gawn droed yn

p

cresc.

light - ly. On her beau - ty so a - ma - zing, All trans - fix'd I
rhod - io *Pan ei gwel - ais syth wi sef - ais, Yn fy ngha - tor*

stood there ga - zing, 'Mong the fair - est she seem'd ra - rest, Her smile did shed a -
mi fedd - gl - iais, We - le ddyn - es lan a'r deyr - nas, A'i awen y hardd - u'r

p

rall.

- round fresh beau - ty; She shone an an - gel to my view, To love her was but
oll o'i chwm - pas; Ni fyn - 'swm gred - u un dyn byw, Nad oedd hi ryw ang -

p

a tempo.

du - ty!
 - y - les!

cresc. *p*

Fair Cambria.

(MEDD MERCH GLYNDWR.)*

English words by WALTER MAYNARD.

PIANO. *Allegretto.*
f Vivace. >

Fair Cam - bria in thy fa - vour'd land, What pure de - light it
Medd Merch Glyndwr, mewn balch sar - had, "Mae Iarl de Grey yn

p *cresc.*

is to roam: To him who from a fo - reign strand, Re - turns to seek a
doed fy nhad; Os daw yn wir yn har - dal ni, Glan - haed ei wn a

wel - come home. What joy to view each well - known scene, To
doed a'i gi. Ys - gyf - arn - og - od gan - noedd geir, Ac

Air.—"Caine Dafydd ap Gwilym."

* Earl Grey de Ruthin, whose lordship adjoined that of Owen Glendower, took possession of certain lands belonging to Owen who laid the case before parliament; his suit however was dismissed. This injury was aggravated by another; Lord Grey detained the writ intended for Owen that had been issued to summon the barons to join Henry IV. in his expedition against the Scots. The absence of Owen was misconstrued and his lands were consequently forfeited and seized upon by the Earl. Ultimately the Earl was taken prisoner by Glendower and upon his release married Jane the daughter of his captor.

trace the links in mem - 'ry's chain, To speak of home that once has been, And
 ar y Ber - wyn fil o ier, Cawf fwyd i'w farch, ei gi ac e': O

p

a tempo.

find that home once more a - gain.
 doed fy arg - twydd Iarl de Grey.

rall. *f*

Would that such joys a - wait - ed me, When
 Fe god - ir pynt ar draws y ffyrdd, O

p

through fair Mei - rion's vales I roam! Would that it were my
 ffordd au teg a chang au geyrdd; I blas - au'r wlad newn

cresc.

lot to be, One who could claim a Cam - brian home! Yet
rhwyg yr awn, A'r ffas - iwn ddi - wedd - ar - af gawn! Y

warm - est wel - come have I found, From all I in that land have met; I
dydd, cawn ddang - os gol - yg - feydd, Y nos, cawn ffw - sig a dawns-feydd, A'r

know that there kind hearts a - bound, A stran - ger nev - er can for - get.
bon - edd - es - au gyd - ag e, O doed fy arg - lwydd Iarl de Grey

p *rall.* *a tempo.*

f

3rd Verse.

Os blys am dafell fach o'r wlad,
 Sydd arno ef aed at fy nhad,
 Os cynyg am fy llaw, paham
 Na fai yn gofyn i fy mam?
 Os ceisia un o'r pethau hyn
 Y fory nesaf doed os myn—
 I gael fy NGHLEDYF yn eu lls
 O dorch fu arglwydd Iarl de Grey.

Weep not, I pray.

(SERCH HUDOL)

English words by JOHN OXENFORD.

Animato.

PIANO.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of chords and eighth-note patterns, while the left hand provides a steady bass line. The tempo is marked *Animato.* and the dynamics include *f* (forte) and *sub.* (subito).

Weep not, I pray, Though on this day, From my home I'm call'd a-way, Oh
 Serch Hud - ol swyn, Sy'n llan - w'r llwyn, Pan fo myrdd o ad - ar mwyn, Yn

The vocal line is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The piano part includes a *p* (piano) dynamic and a *cresc.* (crescendo) marking.

a tempo.

weep no more, dear wife, Al-though thou lift-est weep-ing eyes, A
 can - u yn y coed. Mae an - ian oll yn can - u 'nghyd, 'D oes

The vocal line is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The piano part includes a *p* (piano) dynamic, a *rall.* (rallentando) marking, and a *f* (forte) dynamic.

re - creant thou wouldst des-pise, Who Cam-bria's hon-our did not prize, Far
 dim yn fydd - ar nac yn fud, Mae mwyr o fwr - sig yn y byd, Na

The vocal line is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The piano part includes a *f* (forte) dynamic.

more than love and life. Nay, I see thee smile, thy sorrow thou would'st fain beguile, Thou
 thyb - iodd dyn er - ioed, Cor - au'r Wyn - fu wen, A gan-ant byth heb ddod i ben, Mae'r

p

weep'st yet cheer'st me on, the while, Fare - well, dear love, fare - well! A
 del - yn aur gan deu - lu'r nen, Yn ngwydd - fod Duw ei hun! Mae

rall. *a tempo.*

rall. *a tempo.*

strug - gle ra - ges in thy heart, 'Tis sad for thee that I de - part, Still
 cdd yn hed - eg ar ei hynt, I'n swm y mor a llais y gwynt, Bu

f

Brit - ish wo - man as thou art, My wrath thou wouldst not quell!
 ser y bo - re'n can - u gynt, Pa - ham na chan - a dyn!

Piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time. The right hand features a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

First line of the song. The vocal melody is in G major, 2/4 time. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

Wrath that a-wakes All fet - ters breaks. Ne'er the war-rior's heart for-sakes The
 Serch hud - ol yw, Pob peth sy'n byw, Yn y nef a dae - ar Duw: O'r

Second line of the song. The tempo is marked *a tempo*. The piano accompaniment includes a triplet in the right hand.

wrath that speaks a - loud, While one in - va - der can be found, Whose
 haul sy'n llosg - i fry, I'r pryf - yn tân, yr hwn a roed, I

p *raff.* *f* *>* *3*

Third line of the song. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

foot pol-lutes our ho - ly ground, That oft has smil'd when fortune frown'd, So fearless and so proud.
 rod - i'o'r clawdd a gwraidd y coed, I ol - eu ar y llwy-byr troed, Sy'n ar - wain i dy dg.

Kind-ling ev'-ry eye, The wrath, my dear-est, that will die, When we have made the foeman fly, And
 Hardd yw llan a llw, Pob peth a ddaeth o ddwy-law Duw, I Vle'r a lly - gad dyn nad yw, Yn

p *rall.*

yield its place to love, The love for wife, for chil - dren, all That
 nytygld y llus a'r cain? Pryd - ferth for wch sydd yn llan - w'r nef, A

a tempo. *f* *a tempo.* *3*

faith-ful hearts their own would call, A love that no-thing can en-thrall, That no-thing is a-bove!
 phob crë - ad - ur grë - odd Ef, O'r er - yr ar ei ad - en gref, I'r dryw sydd yn y drain!

rall.

a tempo.

New-Year's Eve.

(NOS GALAN.)

English words by JOHN OXENFORD.

Virace

FLANO f

Soon the hoar old year will leave us, Fal, la, la, la, la, la, la,
Oer *yw'r* *gwr* *sy'n* *meth* - *u* *car* - *u*, *Fal*, *la*, *la*, *la*, *la*, *la*, *la*,

la, la, la, But the part - ing must not grieve us, Fal, la, la, la, la, la,
 la, la, la, Hen fyn - ydd - oedd an - wyl Cym - ru, Fal, la, la, la, la, la,

la, la, la! When the New Year comes to-mor-row, Fal, la, la, la, la,
la, la, la! *Idd - o ef a'u car gyn - es - at, Fal la, la, la, la,*

la, la, la, Let him find no trace of sor - row, Fal, la, la, la, la, la,
 la, la, la, Gwy - iau llaw - en jwydd - yn nes - af, Fal, la, la, la, la, la,

la, la, la.
 la, la, la.

He our plea - sures may re - dou - ble, Fal, la, la, la, la, la,
 I'r hel - bul - us oer yw'r bil - iau, Fal, la, la, la, la, la,

la, la, la, He may bring us store of trou - ble, Fal, la, la, la, la, la,
 la, la, la, Sydd yn dyf - od yn y Gwyl - iau, Fal, la, la, la, la, la,

la, la, la; Pon - der not on fu - ture sad - ness,
 la, la, la; Er fod gwrth - ban gwelan - en ar - ni,

p *p*

Fal, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la. An - xious care is now but fol - ly,
 Fal, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la. Oer yw'r bob - ol na of - al - an',

f *p*

cresc. *f*
 Fal, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la; Fill the mead - cup, hang the hol - ly,
 Fal, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la; Gwdd a'u gil - ydd, Ar Nos Gal - an,

f *p*

Fal, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.
 Fal, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

f *p*

Over the Stone.

TROS Y GAREG.*

English words by JOHN OXENFORD.

Allegretto.
 PIANO. *mf* *vivace.* *cresc.*

 The piano introduction consists of two staves in G minor, 6/8 time. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes. The tempo is marked 'Allegretto' and the dynamics range from mezzo-forte (mf) to crescendo (cresc.).

O'er the stone, the grey old stone,
 Tros y gar - eg gam - fa gu,

f *p*

 The first system of the song features a vocal melody on a single staff and piano accompaniment on two staves. The vocal line begins with a rest followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern as the introduction. Dynamics of forte (f) and piano (p) are indicated.

Let me pon - der here a - lone, Through all wea - ther We to - ge - ther
 Et - o'n hoe - w ac yu hy', Fy an wyl - af Loer - wen lan - af,

 The second system continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal melody is more active, with eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment remains consistent.

Oft have been, thou good old stone, Of the ma - ny friends I've seen,
 Dof i' th wel - ed yu dy dy: Heb un an - af clais na chlwyf,

v *p*

 The third system concludes the song. The vocal melody features a final cadence. The piano accompaniment ends with a few chords. Dynamics of mezzo-forte (v) and piano (p) are indicated.

* Rhys Bodychen led the men of Anglesea to and from the battle of Bosworth, 1465.

Thou the tru - est friend hast been, Some for - get me, some have fled,
ar fy ffordd o'r rhyf - el 'rwyf; Cyf - od ba - bell ar y lôn,

Some are false, and some are dead, Chang - ing ne - ver, Con - stant ev - er,
Ga hodd yn - o wreg a bôn, Gor - fol - edd - us, Wlad sydd wedd - us,

Still I find thee, brave old stone.
Pan ddaw Rhys i Yn - ys Fon.

Stand - ing here, thou si - lent stone, What a world thou must have known!
Caf - odd Gor - mes far - wol glwy, Tu - dur yw ein bren - in mwy,

Daeds of glo - ry, Lost to sto - ry, Hast thou wit - ness'd, an - cient stone.
 Ffol yw ceis - io, Neu ddy - feis - io, Bren - in ar all medd - ynt hwy.

Here be - neath the grass, 'tis said, Ma - ny war - riors bones are laid,
 Loer - wen lân fy ael - wyd gu, Ar fy nhaith 'rwyf i fy nh,

Fight - ing for their land they fell, None but thou the rest can tell. Se - crets keing
 Cwyd y "Ddraig" ar Graig y don, Deff - ro del - yn Cym - ru lon: Guŷr y cen in,

Ev - er sleep - ing, Dreamist thou of the past, old stone f
 Medd y bren - in, Gar - iodd idd - o'r gor - on hon!

"The Stars in Heav'n are bright."

(SERENADE.)

(MENTRA GWEN.)

English words by WALTER MAYNARD

Moderato.

PIANO. *dolce.* *p* *f*

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, key of D major. It features a melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the dynamics range from 'dolce' to 'f'.

The stars in Heav'n are bright, La - dy mine, la - dy mine, The
Am dan - at ti mae son, Wen - af Wen, Wen - af Wen, O

p *p*

The first line of the song features a vocal melody and a piano accompaniment. The piano part has dynamics of 'p' (piano).

moon is full to - night, La - dy mine. Oh! deign to smile up - on me, Cast
Fyn - wy fawr i Fon, Wen af Wen. I'r cast - ell ac - w hen - o, Rhaid

f *p* *cresc.*

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part has dynamics of 'f' (forte), 'p' (piano), and 'cresc.' (crescendo).

but one kind look on me, While here I wait up - on thee, Longing for thee, La - dy
it i drot a hun - o, Hen deu lu rawn sydd yn - ddo, Da di men - tra, men - tra

p *ff*

The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part has dynamics of 'p' (piano) and 'ff' (fortissimo).

mine.
Gwen.

The night wind pass - ing
O'th flaen mae myn - ydd

by, La - dy mine, La - dy mine, To thee wafts many a sigh, La - dy mine,
maith, Wen - af Wen, Wen - af Wen, Gwell it - i dor - i'th daith, Wen - af Wen,

The flow'rs around are sleep-ing, And pear - ly tears are weep-ing, While I my guard am
Wel yn fy mraich gan hyn - y, I'r awen gan ben - der - fyn - u, Fod yn y cast - ell

keep-ing, Long-ing for thee, La - dy mine.
le - ty, Da di men - tra, men - tra Gwen.

Let not my long-ing seem, La - dy mine, La - dy mine, A hope-less, tran-sient
 Fi pi - a'r cus - tell hun, Wen - af Wen, Wen - af Wen, Fi ell - i fyu mi

p *f*

dream, La - dy mine. Look forth, sweetheart, and hear me, I
 wn. Wen - af Wen. I'n wraig yn Nghus - tell Crog - en, Iw

f *p* *cresc.*

live but to be near thee, And ev - er am most dear - ly Long-ing
 barch - u ef a'i berch - en; A chym - er fi'n y far - gen, Du di

p

for thee, La - dy mine.
 men - tra, men - tra Gwen.

ff *rall.* *a tempo.*

The Black Monk.

(Y MYNACH DU.)

English words by WALTER MAYNARD.

Moderato.

PIANO. *f*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C).

A monk sat list - 'ning to the chime
Hen Fyn - ach Du Caer - lle - on Gawr,

mf

The first line of the song features a vocal melody on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The piano part includes a double bar line and a crescendo marking. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

Of the hoarse, iron - toned tongues of time; Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong,
Tra'n gwan - do clych - au'r ddin - as fawr; Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong,

ff >

The second line continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a forte dynamic marking and an accent mark. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

As thro' the clois - ters came the sound, It there fa - mi - liar e - cho found, In the
A rod - iai hyd y mur - iau'n syn, Gan ddwed - yd wrth - o'i hun fel hyn, O! pa

p *cresc.*

The third line of the song features a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a piano dynamic marking and a crescendo marking. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

* Griffith ap Cynan for a period of twelve years was kept in captivity in the City of Chester. In 1092 he was rescued by Kenvrig Heer, who deceived his keepers, and carried his King, though loaded with chains, over the Dee into Wales.

rall. *a tempo.*

long lone-ly aisles a-round. Said the monk, "those bells should be, To
 hyd mewn gef-yn-au tyn, Ced-wir ef ein bren-in cu, I'n et

f> *p* *p*

all, as they are to me, Voi-ces of E-ter-ni-ty;"
 garch-ar oer a du, Nos a dydd i wran-do'n brudd;

f> *p>*

Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, "If heard a-right, the bells that toll, Give
 Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, Ai enui ein Han-ni-byn-iaeth yw! O

f> *p* *cresc.* *f*

warn-ing how time doth on-ward roll, And de-fies mor-tal man's con-trol."
 gād i Rydd id et-o fyw, Trwy holl Gym-ru ien O! Ddwe."

rall. *a tempo.*

Since
Ma

then long years have pass'd a-way, Chimes still rung by night and day,
llaw - er tro ar fyd er hyn, Er pan glyw - ai'r myn achi syn,

Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, As thro' the clois - ters comes their sound, Its
Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, Ar lan - ai'r Ddyfr - dwy ar bob pryd, O

e - cho there is al - ways found In the lone - ly aisles a - round. The good
ddydd i ddydd hyd ddi - wedd byd, Y mae'r clych - ai'n fyw o hyd. Hyd

rall. *con spress.*
cresc. *f* *p*
a tempo.

monk's last pray'r is said, In the grave he has been laid, Near there
mur - tau meg - is cynt, Yn cyd - gwyn - fan gyd - a'r gwynt, Yn ein.

p

rall. *a tempo.* *f* *p*
 where he taught and pray'd; Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, Still, heard a-right, the
clyw swm oes - ol yw; Ding, dong, dina, dong, ding, dong, Does neb am fren - in

p

rall.
 bells that toll, Warn all how time doth on - ward roll, And de - fies mor-tal man's con -
hedd - yw'n brudd, Ond fel yr hed - ydd dor - iad dydd, Y mae holl Gym-ru wen yn

cresc. f rall.

a tempo.
 - trol.
rhydd.

a tempo. f

From dull slumber arise!*

(CODIAD YR HAUL.)

English words by WALTER MAYNARD.

Molto animato.

PIANO.

From dull slum-ber a-rise!
Haul! haul! ar-aul ei rudd, A

Bright rays in the east-ern skies, First dawn-ing of the day be-gun, Fore-
gwael oor-eu-aul dwyf-aul Dydd, Mae'n dod, mae'n dod, yn goch ei llyw, She-
Sva.....

- tell the ris-ing of the sun, His fier-y course on high to run!
- ci-nah sanct-aidl An-ian yw, Yn troi troy ym-er-od-raeth Duw!

* The Rising of the Sun.

Ye who i - dly dream - ing, let the gold - en hours go by,
Mit o ser o'i gylch sy'n can - u meg - is ad - ar man,

p

Though they're past re - deem - ing, if un - heed - ed as they fly,
Todd - ant yn ei wyn - eb, ac ym - gudd - iant ar wa - han,
Sva.....

cresc.

Ye can-not know the soul's de - light, To watch the drear - y
Try'r wyt-aidd loer o'i dydd yn awr, Mae'n dod mae'n dod ar
Sva.....

f

shades of night, Dis - pell'd by rays of morn - ing bright!
don - au'r waur, Fel Llwg o'r Tra - gwydd - ol - deb mawr!
Sva.....

f

Soar - ing
Gwawr! Gwawr!

Sw

high in the air, Hark! the joy - ous birds de - clare, The sun is ris - ing
gein-wawr ei grudd, A gwaet bor - eu - awl dwyf - awl Dydd, Mae ei blan - ed - au
Sw

glo - rious - ly; His grand ef - ful - gent ma - jes - ty: Now floods the earth, the
flydd - lon draw, Yn gwen - u ar - no yn ddi-fraw: Gan ei lon - gylf - arch

sea and sky. O'er high moun - tains gleam - ing, Ting - ing ev - ry
ar bob llaw. Hardd, hardd llyw - iau nof - iant trwy'r cym yl au

Ø

hill with gold, Through deep val - leys stream - ing, giv - ing joy to
 dan ei draed Coch dan mawr yw'r Wydd - fu, dwfr y môr a

Sva.....

cresc.

This system features a vocal melody in the upper staff and piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The vocal line includes a trill on the word 'val'. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands.

young and old, Who would not know the soul's de - light to
 dry yn waed: Try'r wyl - aidd loer o'i wydd yu awr, Mae'r

Sva.....

f

The second system continues the musical piece. The vocal melody and piano accompaniment are shown. The piano part includes a forte (*f*) dynamic marking. The vocal line has a trill on 'wyl'.

watch the drear - y shades of night, Dis - pell'd by rays of morn - ing bright,
 haul yn dod ar don - au'r wawr, Fel Llong o'r Tra gwydd - ol - des mawr!

Sva.....

This system shows the continuation of the song. The vocal melody and piano accompaniment are present. The piano part features a forte (*f*) dynamic marking. The vocal line includes a trill on 'dod'.

Sva.....

f

The final system of the page. It includes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part has a forte (*f*) dynamic marking. The vocal line ends with a trill on 'dod'.

The Cambrian Plume.*

(TAIR PLUEN Y CYMRY.)

English words by HENRY DAVIES.

Welsh words by MYNYDDOG.

The music by BRINLEY RICHARDS

Animato.

PIANO. *ff*

All
Tair

f

hail! to the Plume that hath em-blem'd the sto - ry, Of Cam-bria's en - du - rance of
 plu - en y Cym - ry fo'n cael eu dyr - chaf u, Uwch ban - er y byn yn yst

p *cresc.*

old; That, white as the snow on the peaks of "E - ry - rie,"† Its
 un; Fel bo y cen - hedl - oedd yn ed - rych i fyn - y, Ar

p

* The Plume, with its motto of "Ich Dien," is said to have been found in the helmet of John of Bohemia, who was slain in the Battle of Cressy, and having been then adopted by Edward the Black Prince, has been ever since worn as the crest or cognisance of the Prince of Wales, as heir apparent to the English crown.

† "Eryr" - Snowdon.

rall. *a tempo.* *p*

pu - ri - ty claims to un - fold! An en - sign un - sul - lied, o'er
 ar - wydd y Cym - ry "Eich dyn!" Mae ang - el gwar - cheid - iol hen

f *p*

ff

moun - tain and val - ley, Tri - um - phant - ly still may it soar; In
 Wal - ia or - en - woy, Yn gwyl - io'r tair plŷ - en sy'n un; Fel

sea - sons of dan - ger the va - liant to ral - ly, Their trust when the dan - ger is
 pe bai y plyf sydd ar fron ein Ty - wys - og, Yn eidd - o yr ang - el ei

rall. *a tempo.*

O'er. Their trust when the dan - ger is o'er.
 hun, Yn ridd - o yr ang - el ei hun.

colla voce.

* CHORUS.

In sea - sons of dan - ger the va - liant to - tal - ly, Their
Fel pe bai y plyf sydd ar fron ein ty - wys - og, i'n

trust when the dan - ger is o'er,..... Their trust when the dan - ger is o'er.
eidd - o yr ang - el ei hun,..... Yn eidd - o yr ang - el ei hun.

SOLO.

Though tell - ing of con - quest in his - to - ry's pa - ges, The *Plume* we would hon - our and
Ar fan er y Cym - ry bu'r plyf yn ym - don - i, Pan ruthr - ent i frwydr - o yn

p cresc.

* To be played as a Symphony in the absence of a Chorus.

prize; *kyf*; More sure - ly a na - tion's af - fec - tion en - ga - ges, When
Mewn hedd a lla - wen - ydd mae'r gen - edl yn can - u, i'n

rall. worn by the good and the wise! *a tempo.* Heav'n grant that its wear - er as
un - ol dan ar - wydd y plyf! I gad - w gor - sedd-faingc Ty -

on - ward he press - es, May cher - ish the love he has won; So
uys - of y bryn - iau, Ac urdd - as y plyf ar bob pryd; Cuiſſ

"Wales" shall re-joice in the Prince she pos-sess - es, And "Eng-land" be proud of her
wedd - i y Cym ro, a'i gledd os bydd eis - iau, A char - iad ei gal - on i

rall. *a tempo.*

Son, *gyd,* And *A* "Eng - land" be proud of her Son. *gyd.*
char - iad ei gal - on i

colla voce.

CHORUS.

So *Caiiff* "Wales" shall re - jice in the Prince she pos - sess - es, And
wedd - i y Cym - ro, a'i gtedd os bydd eis - iau, A

So *Caiiff* "Wales" shall re - jice in the Prince she pos - sess - es, And
wedd - i y Cym - ro. a'i gtedd os bydd eis - iau, A

"Eng - land" be proud of her Son,..... And "Eng - land" be proud of her Son.
char - iad ei gal - on i gyd,..... A char - iad ei gal - on i gyd.

"Eng - land" be proud of her Son,..... And "Eng - land" be proud of her Son.
char - iad ei gal - on i gyd,..... A char - iad ei gal - on i gyd.

The Cambrian War-song

(Y GADLEF GYMREIG.)

English words by EDWARD GILBERTSON.

MUSIC BY BRINLEY RICHARDS

Molto animato.

PIANO.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. The piano part is in 3/4 time, key of D major, and is marked 'Molto animato'. It features a driving, rhythmic accompaniment with frequent use of the sustain pedal, indicated by 'Ped.' and asterisks. The vocal melody is in the same key and time, with lyrics in both English and Welsh. The score is divided into four systems. The first system shows the piano introduction. The second system begins the vocal entry with the lyrics 'Rouse ye men of Cambria, Gym - ry'r mil o gad au'. The third system continues the vocal melody with the lyrics 'Men of Cambria rouse ye, See! on yon - der mountain's brow, Ar - rom fel ein tad au, Tan y goel - certh odd i drwn'. The fourth system concludes the piece with a final piano accompaniment flourish.

System 1: Piano introduction. Treble and bass staves with chords and moving lines. Dynamics: *ff*. Pedal marks: Ped., *, Ped., *.

System 2: Vocal entry. Treble staff has vocal melody. Bass staff has piano accompaniment. Dynamics: *p*, *f*.

System 3: Vocal melody continues. Treble staff has vocal melody. Bass staff has piano accompaniment. Dynamics: *ff*, *p*, *ff*, *p*, *ff*, *p*, *f*, *p*.

System 4: Final piano accompaniment. Treble and bass staves with chords and moving lines. Dynamics: *p*.

Lyrics:

Rouse ye men of Cam - bria,
Gym - ry'r mil o gad au

Men of Cam - bria rouse ye, See! on yon - der mountain's brow,
Ar - rom fel ein tad au, Tan y goel - certh odd i drwn,

dim. e rall. *a tempo.* *cresc.*

Glow's the bea-con light! War - like songs are sing - ing,
 Dry y nos yn ddydd! Can u mae'r tel - yn - au.

while the trum-pets ring - ing, Call the va-liant men of Cam-bria
 "Cym ru Rydd neu Ang - au," Byw neu fa'rw, gwlad neu fedd - rod.

to the com-ing fight! What though foes sur-round us!
 "Cym ru fu" a - ffd! Pwy sydd heb ei gal on?

f *p*

Ped. *

Though... their chains have bound us, We will live as free-men live, Or
 Hydd - ion ef i'r eig ion, Byw unawn ni yn ngwlad y dewr, Neu

cresc. *f* *p*

Ped. *

riten. *a tempo.*

die as warriors die..... Come with wea-pons gleam 'nz,
lech w yn ei phridd..... Gwyr a chud-feirch rithr ant,

colla voce.

Come with ban-ners stream - - ing, Raise your glo-rious bat-tle - cry,....
Gwlad ein tad - au gad - - want, Traidd i'r nef - oedd wedd - i'r gād,.....

p *f* *riten.*

rall. *a tempo.*

"Cam - bria shall be free!"
"Cad w Gym ru'n rhydd!"

ad lib. *f*

ff

con espress.

Night - winds fresh - ly blow - - ing Whis - per thro' the
 Su - - o - mae a - wel - - on Hwyr - ddydd haf yn

andante.
p

Ped. * Ped. *

trees,..... And the stream - let flow - - ing,
 mysg,..... Coed yld gwlad hedd - ych - - lon,

Ped. *

pp rall.

Mur - murs to the breeze,..... All a - round are
 Dyfr dwy, W'y, ac Csy..... Ad ar dded - wydd

colla voce. *pp* *rall.* *a tempo.*

Ped. * Ped. *

sleep - - ing Save the sen - ti - nel.....
 hun - - ant Yn eu gwyrdd - ion ddail,.....

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Or the maid who weep - - - ing Breathes her sad "fare -
Mam au hoff gus - an ant Feib - ion heb ei -

colla voce.

pp *p* *pp*

Ped. * Ped.

Allegro.

- well!"
 hail!"

con fuoco.

ff accel.

* Ped. * Ped. *

ff *p*

ff

Wake then, men of Cam - - bria,
 Ddyn ion deur - ion Cym - - ru,

ff *p* *f* *p*

THE CAMBRIAN WAR-SONG.

f *p*

Men of Cam-bria rouse ye, Let us live as free-men live..... Or die.....
 Corn y gdd sy'n can u, Os yw'r gel - yn hedd-yw'n fyro,..... Mewn bedd....

f *p* *cresc.* *f*

riten. *rall.* *ff a tempo.*

..... as war - riors die. With the light of
 y for - u bydd..... Ni bydd Sais i'r
8va

riten. *ff* *Ped.*

morn - ing, Free - dom's day is dawn - ing, On - wards to the
 goff a, Rhyng om a Chlawedd yff a Ym - ladd unawn yn
8va

f *p* *f* *Ped.* *

bat-tle-field, Strike for li - ber - ty! Come with ban-ners
 nyglad y dewr, Byw unawn yn ein Ffydd! Cym - ru os wyt

f *ff* *p* *Ped.* *

stream - ing, Come with wea - pons gleam - ing, Raise a - gain your
tech an, Ced waist Ru - fain all an, Done a Nor - mon

ff

Ped.

bat - tle cry, "Cam - bria shall be free!" On - ward, men of
Sais a phawb, Wel sant ym - o'u dydd! All - an a'r pi -

ff

p *cresc.* *ff*

Ped.

riten. *a tempo.*

Cam - bria, On to death or vic - to - ry, On to death or vic - to - ry, On to
 cell - au! Môr o waed neu Gym - ru rydd! Môr o waed neu Gym - ru rydd, Môr o

a tempo.

death or vic - to - ry!
 waed neu Gym - ru rydd!

rall. *8va.* *accel.*

Ped.

At early Dawn.*

(Y BORE GLAS.)

English translation by MARIA X. HAYES.

Welsh words traditional.

Andante con espress.

PIANO.

p *Ped.* *

At ear - ly dawn of morn - ing, While yet the sky was grey, I
Pan o'wn i ar fo - reu-ddydd, Ar las wyn y dydd, I

p

wander'd in the green-wood, With heart so free and gay. And the blackbird there was singing, All the
rho - dio glas y coed - ydd, A' ngha-lon i yu rhydd. Clywn i'r 'der-yn du pig-fe-lyn yn

cresc.

wood and vale were ring-ing With his lay, In the wood at dawn of day.
can - u' yn y dyff - rym A fin-nau'n ei serch - u yn y gwydd.

rall. a tempo. *cresc.*

* By permission—from the collection of Miss Jane Williams, Aberpergwm.

I lov'd to hear his war-bling, And
O, hir a - ros yn - o, Tra

tar-ried there so long,.... And all my heart's af - fec - tion Re -
hoff - ais e'n tiwn - io, A'n. serch..... rhodd - ais ar - no, A

- paid him for his song. For in truth his ten - der trill - ing Ev - 'ry
gwed - yd i chw'r gwir; Fy..... medd - wl fe..... hud - wys, Fy.....

sense with joy was thril-ling With his lay.... Soft-ly at the dawn of day.
nghul - on i fe dden - wys Yn dir - ion, ar dorr - iad y dydd.

Fanny.*

(FFANNI BLODAU'R FFAIR.)

English translation by MARIA X. HAYES.

Welsh words traditional.

Andante.

PIANO.

The piano introduction is written for a grand piano in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. It consists of two staves. The right hand features a flowing melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The tempo is marked 'Andante'.

The first vocal entry begins with the lyrics: "Oh Fan - ny is.... more fair Than..... flow - 'rets sweet and". The Welsh lyrics below are: "O Ffan ni, blod - au'r ffair, B'le..... mae mor hardd ei". The piano accompaniment starts with a piano (*p*) dynamic, featuring a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and chords in the left hand.

The second vocal entry continues with the lyrics: "rare;..... Nor in the world you'll find..... A". The Welsh lyrics are: "phryd;..... Nor Maen in cyr - haedd cym - maint gair,..... Maen". The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note accompaniment pattern.

The third vocal entry concludes with the lyrics: "no - bler heart and mind!..... The po - ets in their". The Welsh lyrics are: "ben ar..... ddau - parth byd!..... Bryd - ydd - io mwyn - ion". The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note accompaniment pattern.

* By permission—from the collection of Miss Jane Williams, Aberpergwm.

lays With one voice all sing in praise..... Of her, though lan - guage
maith,..... Hyd eith - a'n Hiaith o'i nod,..... Nid en nac cau, ond

riten. rall. a tempo.

fails.... to tell.... What charms with - in her dwell!
serch..... nes - hau..... I glym mu'n glaw' ddi - glod!

cresc.

The waves of Neath* shall roll Back to their source e'er my fond
Fe ddych - wel ton - nau Nedd..... I dref o'r cefn - for

p

* The river Neath in South Wales.

soul..... Shall change through weal or woe,..... Though
draw..... Gwrth - lif - oedd gar - wa'u gwedd..... I

they the world o'er - flow;..... Though Time him - self grows
Fann uoch den ni daw;..... Gor - chudd i'r ton - nau

old, Yet my heart shall ne'er grow cold,..... The charm - ing girl is
crych,..... Ei chorn uoch en - trych air,..... Cyn oer - a'm..... serch at

all.... too dear, My Fan - ny is so fair!
fei - - nir ferch, Fy Ffan - ni blo - dau'r ffair!

rten. *rall.* *a tempo.*

3rd Versc.

Tes gwengar Ebrill gwiw,
 Sy'n cynnydd meusydd mwyn:
 A'r blodau hardda'u lliw,
 Sy'n gwisgo brig y lloyn.
 Dwg di'm ochenaid brudd,
 Dan gerydd ysgog air
 Gwiw dyner dyst yn glaer i glust
 Fy Ffannsi blodau'r ffur!

When I was Roaming.*

(PAN O'WN I'N RHODIO.)

English words by MARIA A. HAYES.

Welsh words traditional.

Moderato.

PIANO.

The piano introduction is in G minor, 6/8 time, marked *Moderato*. It features a melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand. The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, and G5. The accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords: G2-Bb2, C3-Eb3, F3-Ab3, G3-Bb3, C4-Eb4, F4-Ab4, G4-Bb4, and C5-E5.

When I was roam - ing In the gloam - ing Of a balm - y
 Pan o'wn i'n rho - dio ae yn gwan - do Ar fab a'i gar - iad

The first line of the song is in G minor, 6/8 time. The vocal melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, and G5. The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords: G2-Bb2, C3-Eb3, F3-Ab3, G3-Bb3, C4-Eb4, F4-Ab4, G4-Bb4, and C5-E5.

sum - mer day, Two were walk - ing, Two were talk - ing, And a maid - en
 mewn un man, Clywn y ferch yn dŵed - yd wrth - o. Byth nis deu af

The second line of the song is in G minor, 6/8 time. The vocal melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, and G5. The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords: G2-Bb2, C3-Eb3, F3-Ab3, G3-Bb3, C4-Eb4, F4-Ab4, G4-Bb4, and C5-E5.

thus did say: "In vain thy su - ing, All thy woo - ing, Will
 i dy ran. Ni that i' sia - rad dim am gar - iad

The third line of the song is in G minor, 6/8 time. The vocal melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, and G5. The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords: G2-Bb2, C3-Eb3, F3-Ab3, G3-Bb3, C4-Eb4, F4-Ab4, G4-Bb4, and C5-E5.

* By permission—from the collection of Miss Jane Williams, Aberpergwm.

rall. *a tempo.*

ne - ver win this heart of mine; The wa - ters e - ver
 gwyl - bod wyf nid wyt ond ffol, Tra dw'r yn cerdd - ed

seek their le - vel, Ne - ver will my heart... seek thine!"
 gyd - a'r gwae - red, Byth..... nis deu - af ar..... dy ol.

The youth then sigh - ing,
 O fan - wyl - yd,

cresc. *p*

Thus re - ply - ing: "Thou art all the world to me; Rank I heed not,
 fyw - iol fyw - yd Gwell na go lud yw dy guel, Am hyn - ny'r ser - en

Wealth I need not, I have all.... in ha - ving thee!
 syn dos - tur - ia Gwel mor wae - led wyf o dy flaen;

Do not fly me, Nor de - ny me, Nor let me urge my
 Mlaen y deu - af pall nis cym - 'raf, Gen - yt ti'r un

rall. suit in vain, Oh bid thy heart find room for pi - ty, Ah,
 ia wen lwcys, O rhag tru - en - i na dd mi boen - i Ond

a tempo.

ne'er.... con - demn me thus to pain."
 cyn wys le i mi rodd - i'm mhwys.

Black Sir Harry.*

(SYR HARRI DDU.)

Original English words by MARIA X. HAYES.

Welsh words by T. TUDNO JONES.

Moderato.

PIANO.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of four systems of music. The piano part is in the left hand, and the vocal part is in the right hand. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The lyrics are in English and Welsh.

System 1:

Piano: *f* (forte)

Vocal: *f* (forte)

System 2:

Vocal: *f* (forte)

Black was his plume,
Du oedd ei bryd

System 3:

black was his shield, Bra-ver ne'er did faul-chion wield; Show'rs of ar-rows rat-tle
a'i dar-ian gref, Ni bu deur-ach dan y nef: Er i'r saeth-au chwyrn-a

System 4:

Round him in the bat-tle, He ne'er knew what 'twas to yield.
yn y gdd o'r ddeu-tu, An-orch-fyg-ol yd-oedd ef.

* *Syr Harri Dau* was a man of swarthy complexion, as represented in his picture which formerly hung in the old Gothic Hall at Llewellyn, where he was dressed in a suit of black armour. This *Henry Salisbury* was brother to *Sir Thomas Salisbury* of Llewellyn Denbighshire. There is an Ode addressed to him by the bard *Llewellyn Môn*, who lived about 1500.

p

When a gal-lant foe lay con-quer'd on the plain, Mer-cy from Sir Har-ry
 Lleŷ y gorch-fyg-ed-ig nid yn of-er bu, Am gael gwen tru-gar-edd

p

he ne'er ask'd in vain; Faith-ful un-to death to friends he'd e-ver prove,
 gan Syr Har-ri Ddu; Ffydd-lon i'w gyf-eill-ion oedd hyd ang-nu erch,

rall. a tempo.

None were e'er more true in love.
 Ni fu neb mwy pur meun serch.

p

In peace-ful halls when he pass'd by,
 Meun llaw-er llys, gan faint ei swyn,

Fair ones oft for him would sigh; Oft with words of pow - er
Och - en - eid - ia'r merch - ed mwyn; Gyd ag iaith y ga - lon

He in la - dies' bo - wer Sang of love with kin - dling eye. Long the bard shall sing the
Can - ai i'w gar - iad - on Odd - au serch mewn llaw - er llwyn. Aw - en bŵr y bardd a

prai - ses of his fame, And in death - less verse pre - serve his no - ble name:
fyth - ol gân ei glod, Ac mewn di - drangc gerdd ei en - w byth gairf fod:

Black Sir Har - ry, with the dark and sparkling eye, Like our song shall ne - ver die!
Bydd Syr Har - ri gyd - a'r Ugg - aidd llawn o dân, Yn an - far - wol fel ein cân

rall.

cresc.

The Bard's Love.*

(CARIAD Y BARDD.)

Original English words by MARIA X. HAYES.

Welsh words by T. TEDNO JONES.

Andante con express.

PIANO, *p* *cresc.* *p*

Deep glow'd in the soul of the bard, Love's re - lent - less fire, Life's bloom con -
 Yn mar - w 'roedd Hyw el, yn mar - w o gar - iad, O gar iad at

p

- su - ming with flame fierce and strong; It thrill'd in the mu - sic which
 fun oedd yn Nghaer Din - as Bran; Tra en - w Myf - an - wy ar

love can a - lone in - spire, And like pure in - cense ex - hal'd in sweet song.
 dan - au ei del - yn, Yn ang - eu an - adl - odd ei ys - pryd mewn cân:

N.B.—This melody is known as "Castell Towyn" and "Farwel Elnyved Vychan."

* The bard Hoel ap Einion fell in love with the celebrated Myranyw Vechan (residing about the year 1390 at Castell Dinas Bran, in the vale of Llangollen), and died broken-hearted because of her disdain.—*Devaston's British Melodies.*

To none but his harp he con - fi - ded his lay, And to that proud
 "Rwy'n myn - ed, Myf - an - wy, i'r gwyn - fyd," medd ef, "Lle nad all gwa

cresc. *piu.*

la - dy... no... word did he say; While from his eyes fa - ded hope's
 - hardd - iad.... gyf - od - i ei lef Yn er - byn pri - od - as yn

rall. *a tempo.*

light day by day.
 nheyrn - as y nef.

The wreath of the Vic - tor to him was a - ward - ed, Her heart un
 Bu far - w o hir - aeth, O hir - aeth am Hyw - el Bu far w Myf -

p

con - quer'd his tri - umph was vain: Her smile was the prize he most
 an - wy yn Nghaer Din - as Brân: Mor glaer - wen a'r al - arch ar

dear - ly re - gard - ed, His true heart broke 'neath her cru - el dis - dain.
 af - on mar - wol - aeth, Hi - dor - odd ei cha - lon yn ad - sain ei chân:

His cold brow was crown'd with the now wi - ther'd wreath, And mute was the
 "O, Hyw - el! 'rwy'n dyf - od i'r nef - oedd," medd hi, "Yn dyf - od yn

erac. *più.*

harp now, and hush'd was the breath; The bard had found rest in the
 bri - od byth byth - oedd i ti; O, Hyw - el! bydd gwyn - fyd yn

con espress.

slum - ber of death.
 hyf - ryd i ni!"

rall. *a tempo.* *rall.*

Ap Shenkin.*

(AP SIENCYN.)

English translation by MARIA X. HAYES.

Welsh words by T. TUDNO JONES.

Con spirito.

PIANO.

The first system of musical notation for 'Ap Shenkin.' It features a piano accompaniment in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. The right hand plays a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The tempo/mood is marked 'Con spirito' and the dynamics 'f' (forte).

The second system of musical notation. It continues the piano accompaniment from the first system. The melody in the right hand is more active, featuring many beamed eighth notes. The left hand continues with a steady accompaniment. A fermata is placed over the final note of the right-hand melody.

The third system of musical notation, which includes the first line of lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with a consistent harmonic support for the vocal line.

rus - tic ba-che-lor once there liv'd, As blithe as a lark on his father's es-tate; De-
 byw bu Ap Sienc-yn, hen lenc-yn o'r wlad, Mor llon ag ad-er-yn ar dydā-yn ei dad: *Er*

The fourth system of musical notation, which includes the second line of lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with a consistent harmonic support for the vocal line.

- spite the arrows of Cu - pid's bow, He ne-ver was tempted to seek a mate
 cym-aint ym-drechodd, a saeth-odd duw serch, Ni char-odd ei deim-lad ym - un - iad d merch,

His hor - ses, kine, his fields and purse, Were sought by ma - ny, as I've been told, But
Bu gwerth ei geff - yl - au, ei gae - au, a'i gôd I law - er bon - edd - iŷ en - eth - iŷ yn nod, Ond

still he thought things might be worse, If wed to one who'd be bought with gold. Thus
gwan oedd ei hyd - er am law - er o lês Yn nghwmnŷ run fein - ir a bryn - ir gan brês! Ac

rall. p a tempo.

liv'd Ap Shen - kin far from strife, He shar'd his purse with all the poor; What
fell - y Ap Sienc - yn, heb el - yn mewn bod, A ran - odd i'r tru - an ei gyf - ran o'i gôd; Os

cresc.

tho' he left nor child, nor wife! His name shall live while the chords en - dure
na chaf - odd fin - der neu bles - er drwy blant, Ceir en - w Ap Sienc - yn tra thel - yn a thant.

cresc.

rall. a tempo. f

He
Ys

lov'd his oats, he lov'd his wheat, His hor - ses and kine could cheer his life ; No
nghylch-oedd hel - wr-iath yn ben-aeth bu hwn, A'i ben - af ar-wydd-air oedd "Gen-wair a gwen;" A-

bride who sought his gold he'd take, To cloud his peace - ful days with strife.
fin yr af - on-ydd hir glyw - ir ei glod, A'i en - w ad - gof - ir pan 'nel - ir y nod ;

He jour - ney'd thus thro' life a - lone, un - til... he slept his last long sleep; Up -
Fel bren-hin gor-eu-gwyr yr hel - wyr, yr oedd, Ar hel-farch cyf-lym-af yn faen-af ei floedd; Onā

rais.

- on his face a smile there shone, No wife or child were left to weep. Thus
treal-iodd ei fwy - yd yn sur - llyd ei serch, Ni syrthiodd i rwyd-au neu fach-aw'r un ferch! Ac

a tempo.

liv'd Ap Shen - kin far from strife, He shar'd his purse with all the poor; What
fell - y Ap Sienc-yn, heb el - yn mewn bod, A ran - odd i'r tru - an ei gyf-ran o'i godd; Os

tho' he left nor child nor wife! His name.. shall live while the chords en-dure.
na chaf-odd fin-der neu bles-er drwy blant, Ceir en - w Ap Sienc-yn tra thel-yn a thant.

f

0

All through the night.

(AR HYD Y NOS.)

English words by WALTER MAYNARD.

With expression.

PIANO.

p dolce.

Love, fear not if
Holl am-rant-aw'r

sad thy dream-ing All through the night, Though o'er-cast, bright stars are gleam-ing
sér ddy-wed-ant, Ar hyd y nos,— "Dym - a'r ffordd i fro go-gon-iant,"

All through the night. Joy will come to thee at morn-ing, Life with sun-ny
Ar hyd y nos. Gŵl - eu ar - all yw ty-wyll-wch, I ar-ddaug-os

rall. a tempo.

hope a-dorn-ing. Though sad dreams may give dark warn-ing All through the night.
gwir bryd-ferth-wch,— Teu - lu'r nef oedd meun taw-el-wch,— Ar hyd y nos

An - gels watching ev - er round thee All through the
O mor sir iol gwen - a ser - en, Ar hyd y

night,
nos,— In thy slum-bers close sur-round thee All through the night.
I ol - eu - o'i chwaer-ddae - ar - en, Ar hyd y nos.

rall. a tempo.
They should of all fears dis-arm thee, No fore-bod-ings should a-larm thee, They will let no
Nos yn hen - aint pan ddwa cys - tudd, ond i hardd - u dŷn a'r hywr-ddydd, Rho'wn ein gol - a

pe - ril harm thee, All through the night.
gwa' i'n gil - ydd, Ar hyd y nos.

God bless the Prince of Wales.

(EI BENDITH AR EI BEN.)

English words by GEORGE LINLEY.
Welsh words by J. CEIRIOG HUGHES.

Music by BRINLEY RICHARDS.
(Cerdor Towy.)

Moderato con anima.

PIANO.

A - mong our an - cient
Ar D'wys - og gwlad y

moun - - tains, And from our love - ly vales, Oh!
bryn - - iau, O boed ir nef - oedd wen, Roi

let the pray'r re - e - cho, "God bless the Prince of Wales!"
idd - o gyd - a cho - ron, Ei ben - dith ar ei ben!

p *cresc.*

With heart and voice a - wak - en Those min-strel strains of yore, Till
Pan syr - thio'r aur wi - a - len, *Pan* e - lo un i'r nef, Y

p *cresc.* *cresc.*

Bri - tain's name and glo - ry Re-sound from shore to shore. A - mong our an - cient
nef a ddal - io i fyn - y, *Ei* law fre - ni - nol ef! *Ar* D'wys - og gwlad y

f

moun - tains, And from our love-ly vales, Oh! let the pray'r re - e - cho, "God
bryn - iau, O boed i'r nef-odd wen, *Roi* idd - o gyd - a cho - ron, *Ei*

bless the Prince of Wales!"
ben - dith ar ei ben!

*

* This part is not to be played when there is a Chorus.

CHORUS.

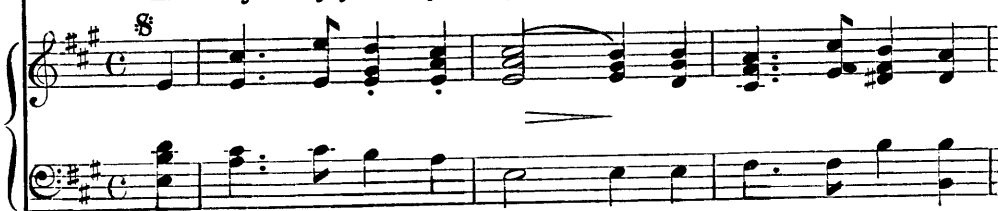
SOPRANO.



ALTO.

TENOR.
(Octave lower.)

BASS.

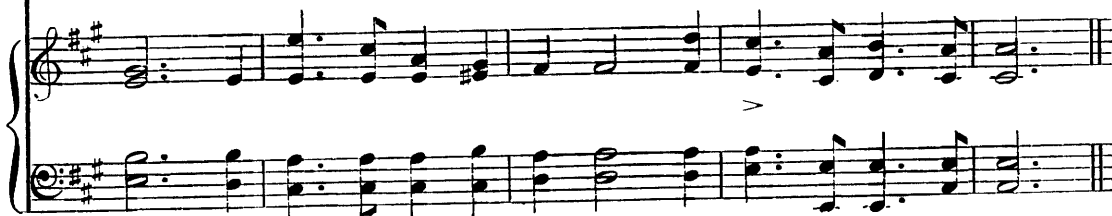
ACCOMP.
ad lib.

vales, Oh! let the pray'r re - e - cho, "God bless the Prince of Wales!"
wen! Roi idd - o gyd - a cho - ron, Ei ben - dith ar ei ben!

vales, Oh! let the pray'r re - e - cho, "God bless the Prince of Wales!"
wen! Roi idd - o gyd - a cho - ron, Ei ben - dith ar ei ben!

vales, Oh! let the pray'r re - e - cho, "God bless the Prince of Wales!"
wen! Roi idd - o gyd - a cho - ron, Ei ben - dith ar ei ben!

vales, Oh! let the pray'r re - e - cho, "God bless the Prince of Wales!"
wen! Roi idd - o gyd - a cho - ron, Ei ben - dith ar ei ben!



f

Should hos - tile bands or dan - ger E'er threat - en our fair
 Ei fan - er ef fo u - chaf, Ar goed - wig fyw y

Isle, May God's strong arm pro - tect us, May
 môr! Ai lin - iau ef fo is - af, Wrih

p

p

Heav'n still on us smile! A - bove the Throne of
 or - sedd fainc yr Jor! Dry - cha - fer gor - sedd

p

cresc.

Eng - land May for - tune's star long shine, And
 Pry - dain, Yn nghar - iad Duw a dyn: Yn

cresc. *cresc.*

round its sa - cred bul - warks The o - live branch - es twine!
 ag - os at or - oedd - fainc, Y Bre - nin Mawr ei Hun!

f
 A - mong our an - cient moun - tains, And from our love - ly
 Ar D'wys - og gwlad y bryn - iau, O boed ir nef - oedd
f *p*

vales, Oh! let the pray'r re - e - cho "God bless the Prince of
 wen! Roi idd - o gyd - a cho - ron Et ben - dith ar ei

D.C. CHORUS.

Wales!"
 ben!

* This part is not to be played when there is a Chorus.

Land of my Fathers.

HEN WLAD FY NHADAU.

English Words by A. P. GRAVES.
Welsh Words by EVAN JAMES.

Melody by JAMES JAMES.

Moderato

PIANO.

mf

1. O land of my fa - thers, O land of my love, Dear
 1. Mae hen wlad fy nhad - au yn an - wyl i mi, Gwlad

mo - ther of min - strels who kin - dle and move, And he - ro on he - ro, who at
 beirdd a chan - tor - ion, en - wog - ion, o fri; Ei gher - ol ry - fel - wgr, gwlad -

hon - our's proud call, For free - dom their life - blood let fall.....
 gar - wgr tra mál, Dros rydd - id goll - as - ant eu gwaed.....

LAND OF MY FATHERS.

First time SOLO p, repeat full CHORUS ff.

Wales! Wales! O but my heart is with you! And long as the
 Gwlad, gwlad, pleid - iol wyf i'm gwlad, Tra môr yn

Wales! Wales! O but my heart is with you! And long as the
 Gwlad, gwlad! pleid - iol wyf i'm gwlad, Tra môr yn

Wales! Wales! O but my heart is with you! And long as the
 Gwlad, gwlad, pleid - iol wyf i'm gwlad, Tra môr yn

Wales! Wales! O but my heart is with you! And long as the
 Gwlad, gwlad, pleid - iol wyf i'm gwlad, Tra môr yn

First time p, second time ff.

sea Your bul - wark shall be, To Cym - ru my heart shall be true.....
 fur I'r bur.... hoff bau, O bydd - ed i'r hen - iaith bar - hau.....

sea Your bul - wark shall be, To Cym - ru my heart shall be true.....
 fur I'r bur.... hoff bau, O bydd - ed i'r hen - iaith bar - hau.....

sea Your bul - wark shall be, To Cym - ru my heart shall be true.....
 fur I'r bur.... hoff bau, O bydd - ed i'r hen iaith bar - hau.....

sea Your bul - wark shall be, To Cym - ru my heart shall be true.....
 fur I'r bur.... hoff bau, O bydd - ed i'r hen iaith bar - hau.....

1

LAND OF MY FATHERS.

The musical score is arranged in two systems. The first system consists of four staves: three vocal staves (soprano, alto, and tenor) and one piano accompaniment staff. The second system consists of two staves: a vocal staff and a piano accompaniment staff. The music is in 2/4 time and B-flat major. It features a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. The score includes first and second endings, marked with '1' and '2' respectively. The piano part features a melodic line in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand. The score concludes with a 'FIN.' marking.

O land of the mountains, the bard's paradise,
Whose precipice proud, valleys lone as the skies,
Green murmuring forest, far echoing flood
Fire the fancy and quicken the blood.

Wales! Wales! O but my heart is with you!
And long as the sea
Your bulwark shall be,
To Cymru my tongue shall be true!

For tho' the fierce foeman has ravaged your realm,
The old speech of Cymru he cannot o'erwhelm,
Our passionate poets to silence command
Or banish the harp from your strand.

Wales! Wales! O but my heart is with you!
And long as the sea
Your bulwark shall be,
To Cymru my heart shall be true!

*Hén Gymru fynyddig, paradwys y bardd,
Pob dyffryn, pob clogwyn, i'm golwg sydd hardd;
Trwy deimlad gwladgarol mor swynol yw si
Ei nentydd, afonydd i mi.*

*Gwlad, gwlad, pleidiol wyf i'm gwlad,
Tra môr yn fur
Pr hur hoff lau,
O bydded i'r heniaith bar hau.*

*Os treisiodd y gelyn fy ngwlad dan ei droed,
Mae heniaith y Cymry mor ffw ag erioed;
Ni luddiwyd yr awen gan erchyll law brad,
Na thelyn berseiniol fy ngwlad.*

*Gwlad, gwlad, pleidiol wyf i'm gwlad,
Tra môr yn fur
Pr hur hoff bau,
O bydded i'r heniaith bar hau.*