

Meinir Gwilym Songs

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1. Glaw - Rain

Meinir Gwilym

Ydi mae o yn meddwl 'i hun ond
cofia i fod o yn dipyn o ddyn
Fo ydi tan uffern mewn cnawd yn dechrau
rhyfel efo'r byd a'i frawd
Fo ydi'r un...mae o fel Glaw
Mae o fel glaw

'Dewch' medda fo, 'fy hoff elynion,
yfw'n i gyd ein gwydrau yn weigion'
Rydan ni'n ddau ac eto yn un, dwi di cael lot
ond mae o'n well na'r un.
Fo ydi'r un...mae o fel Glaw
Mae o fel glaw

Ac mae'n fy ngholchi yn lannach na
glan, yn burach na phur,
Yn rhoddi imi iachawdwriaeth
yn gwella fy nghur. Glaw

Paid a son am ddim sy'n oer,
nac am y byd yn caethiwo'r lloer
'Chos chdi ydi fi a fi ydi chdi,
gadael bob peth a throi efo'r lli
Fo a fi....mae o fel Glaw.
Mae o fel glaw

Ac mae'n fy ngholchi yn lannach na
glan, yn burach na phur,
Yn rhoddi imi iachawdwriaeth
yn gwella fy nghur. Glaw

Yn fy ngholchi...yn fy ngwella...
Glaw.
Mae o fel glaw
Mae o fel glaw
Mae o fel glaw

Yes he thinks for himself, but
remember he's quite a man
He's the fires of hell in flesh, starting
a war with the world and his brother.
He is the one...he's like rain.
He's like rain.

'Come' he says, 'my fond enemies,
we shall drink our glasses empty'
We are two and yet one, I've had a lot
but he's better than the one.
He is the one...he's like rain.
He's like rain.

And he washes me cleaner than
clean, purer than pure,
He gives me salvation,
heals my pain. Rain...

Speak not of anything cold,
or of the world confining the moon
Because you are me and I am you,
leaving everything and going with the flow.
Him and me...he's like the rain.
He's like the rain.

And he washes me cleaner than
clean, purer than pure,
He gives me salvation,
heals my pain. Rain...

Cleans me...heals me...
Rain
He's like rain
He's like rain
He's like rain

2. Merch y Melinydd - The Miller's Daughter

Welsh Folk Song - Singer: Meinir Gwilym

Os yw fy annwyl gariad
yn caru dwy neu dair,
ac yn eu cadw'n fodlon
bob marchnad a phob ffair;
wel peidied yntau meddwl
fod hynny'n boen i mi,
rwyf fi mor rhydd ag yntau
i garu dau neu dri.

Phrioda'i ddim eleni,
chwedleua'i ddim am neb,
twyllodrus iawn yw meibion
a fedrant ddweud yn deg;
po deced bo nhw'n siarad,
o! gwaetha'i gyd y daw,
llawenydd pob merch ifanc
yw'i dewis ar ei llaw.

Os oes rhyw dair neu bedair
yn hoff ohono ef,
wel mae gennyf innau bedwar
ar bymtheg yn y dref;
a nhw sy'n dweud fel yma,
a nhw sy'n dweud fel hyn,
dwyf fi ond gwenu arnynt,
a dal fy serch yn dynn.

Mae'n dweud fy mod i'n euog
oherwydd gwrid fy moch,
wel os gwrida ef yn welw,
mi wrida innau'n goch;
a dwedaf yn ei wyneb
ag wyneb dewr pob dyn,
'Llawenydd merch melinydd
yw dewis dim ond un.'
'Llawenydd merch melinydd
yw dewis dim ond un.'

'Llawenydd merch melinydd
yw caru dim ond un.'

If my beloved sweetheart
loves two or three,
and keeps them content
each market and each fair;
well don't let him think
that this troubles me,
I am as free as him
to love two or three.

This year I will not marry,
nor coquetting go,
young boys are most deceiving
as they can speak fairly;
and first they praise you beauty
but then your faith abuse,
the joy of each young girl is
to be able to choose.

If there are three or four
girls fond of him,
well I have nineteen
admirers in the town;
and some are for my money,
and more are for myself;
I only smile at them,
and keep my love reserved.

He says that I am guilty for
I blushed so brightly,
but I made my answer rightly -
'A guilty cheek turns pale'
and so I'll say to his face
and any man's brave face,
'The joy of the miller's daughter
is to choose only one.'
'The joy of the miller's daughter
is to choose only one.'

'The joy of the miller's daughter
is to love only one.'

3. Fin Nos - Twilight

Meinir Gwilym

Fin nos, dwi'n gweld dagrau y lli.
Paid ag wylo mwy, dwi'n clywed dy gri.
Anghofia heno'r nos,
y wawr a ddaw yn dlos.
Does ond heno i mi.

Fin nos, dwi'n teimlo siglo y ser;
hunwch ffenestri'r nen,
dowch ag o ataf fi.
Yng nghanol swyn y ser,
lle mae dy olau di?
Ond does ond heno i mi.

A falla heno gai gwsg.
A gaf fi heno gau y drws
ar ddagrau dy golli di a noswaithiau unig lu?
Does ond heno i mi.

Fin nos dwi'n clywed dy gan ar y gwynt,
yn suo fy nos i ffwrdd; bore ddaw yn gynt.
A gwn o'r alaw hon mai llon dy galon di.
A does ond heno i mi.

A falla heno gai gwsg.
A gaf fi heno gau y drws
ar ddagrau dy golli di a noswaithiau unig lu?
Does ond heno i mi.
A does ond heno i mi.
Does ond heno i mi.

In the twilight I see the flood of tears.
Don't cry anymore, I hear your plea.
Forget the night tonight,
the dawn will come in beauty.
There's only tonight for me.

In the twilight I feel the sway of the stars,
the slumber of the windows of the sky,
bring it to me.
In the midst of the sound of the stars,
where is your light?
But there's only tonight for me.

Perhaps tonight I shall sleep.
Will I tonight close the door
on the tears of losing you and all the lonely nights?
There's only tonight for me.

In the twilight I hear your song on the wind,
lulling my night away, the morning will come soon.
And I know from this melody that your heart is glad.
And there's only tonight for me.

Perhaps tonight I shall sleep.
Will I tonight close the door
on the tears of losing you and all the lonely nights?
There's only tonight for me.
And there's only tonight for me.
There's only tonight for me.

4. Y Funud Hon - This Moment

Meinir Gwilym

Fushi 'rioed mor hen ag ydw i'r funud hon,
grym dy dawelwch di
sy'n brinder ffrwythlon i 'nghalon.
A sgyn ti'm lle,
na, sgyn ti'm lle,
na, sgyn ti'm lle i ofyn pam - 'pam chdi'?

Fushi 'rioed mor gryf ag ydw i yr ennyd hon,
a churiad dy gerdded di wrth fy ymyl
sy'n gyrru fy nghalon.
A dwi ar dân,
a dwi ar dân,
a dwi ar dân i fod am byth efo dy enaid di.

A does na'm problem yn y byd
na fedr Cariad mo'i ddatrys,
a does na'm problem yn y byd -
dim ond i ni weld,
dim ond i ni weld.

Gesh i erioed y fath loes
a gesh i funud 'nol
wrth sylweddoli byrder byw
ac eiliad 'di Bywyd i'r Cread.
A sgyn i'm lle,
na, sgyn i'm lle,
na, sgyn i'm lle i ofyn pam - 'pam fi'?

I've never been so old as I am at this moment,
and the force of your silence
is a rare abundance to my heart.
And you have no place,
no, you have no place,
no, you have no place to ask why - 'why you'?

I've never been as strong as I am at this moment,
and the beat of your walk beside me
is what drives my heart.
And I am longing,
and I am longing,
And I am longing to be forever with your soul.

And there's no problem in the world
that Love can't solve,
and there's no problem in the world -
only for us to see,
only for us to see.

I've never felt so much anguish
as I did a moment ago
at realising the brevity of living
and life is just a second to the Creation.
And I have no place,
no, I have no place,
no, I have no place to ask why - 'why me'?

5. Barod - Ready

Meinir Gwilym

Ydw i 'mond yn pasio drwadd wrth i chdi
gerdded yn dy gwsg?
Sgidia' dynas arall wrth y drws?
Ag ydw i 'mond yn bresenoldeb
wrth inni gerdded lawr y lon?
Llais dynas arall ar y ffon?
Gwahanol jocs, gwahanol leins
a sgidiau dynes jysd 'run fath.

Ydw i 'mond yn galon arall
i bracdisho saethu?
Prin yn gwnei di fethu.
Ag ydw i 'mond yn cynnau tan
ar aelwyd sydd wedi oeri,
heb obaith y dydd hi'n cynhesu?
Gwahanol waed, gwahanol gnawd -
a calon dynes jysd 'run fath.

Mae gen i 'nghot, mae gen i'n sgidiau,
mae gen i 'nghan, mae gen i 'ngwreiddiau
a dwi'n barod.
Dwi'n barod,
yn barod i chdi ddweud nad wyt ti eisiau setlo.
Dyna sioc fydd honno!
A dwi'n barod rhag ofn y bydd
yn rhaid i mi adael y bywyd hwn
a cherdded drwy y cwm.
'Sa nunlle'n saff, 'sa nunlle i droi,
mae pob un enaid call yn ffoi.

Mae gen i 'nghot, mae gen i'n sgidiau,
mae gen i 'nghan, mae gen i 'ngwreiddiau
a dwi'n barod.
Dwi'n barod,
Ydwi'n barod?
Dwi'n barod, ie, ie, dwi'n barod...
Mae gen i 'nghot, (mae gen i'n nghot)
Mae gen i 'nghot, mae gen i'n sgidiau,
a dwi'n barod.
A mae gen i 'nghot, mae gen i'n sgidiau,
mae gen i 'nghan, mae gen i 'ngwreiddiau
a dwi'n barod.

Do I only pass through as you
walk in your sleep?
Another woman's shoes by the door?
Am I the only presence
as we walk down the road?
Another woman's voice on the phone?
Different jokes, different lines
and women's shoes just the same.

Am I only another heart
for you to practice shooting?
Seldom do you miss.
Am I only lighting a fire
on a hearth that's grown cold
without hope that she'll warm up?
Different blood, different flesh -
and a woman's heart just the same.

I've got my coat, I've got my shoes,
I've got my song, I've got my roots
and I'm ready.
I'm ready,
ready for you to say that you don't want to settle.
Oh what a shock that will be!
And I'm ready lest
I must leave this life
and walk though the valley.
Nowhere is safe, there's nowhere to turn,
Every other sensible soul is fleeing.

I've got my coat, I've got my shoes,
I've got my song, I've got my roots
and I'm ready.
I'm ready,
Am I ready?
I'm ready, yeah, yeah, I'm ready...
I've got my coat (I've got my coat)
I've got my coat, I've got my shoes,
and I'm ready.
I've got my coat, I've got my shoes,
I've got my song, I've got my roots
and I'm ready.

6. Gafael yn Dynn - Hold Tight Meinir Gwilym

Sycha dy llgada gwlyb,
gwna'n siwr nad oes yna'm hoel,
ag ista lawr yn dawel iawn,
achos does na'm dianc rwan.

Dry your wet eyes,
make sure that there's no remnant left,
and sit down quietly,
because there's no escaping now.

Gafael yn dynn, gafael yn dynn,
gafael yn dynn 'chos dyma'r newid mawr.
Gafael yn dynn, gafael yn dynn, gafael yn dynn,
a chau dy lygaid,
chos mae y diafol yn ymweld.

Hold tight, hold tight,
hold tight because this is the great change.
Hold tight, hold tight, hold tight,
and close your eyes,
because the devil is paying a visit.

Fydd rhaid i chdi fyw ar fwg a dwr
pan ddaw o mewn i'r ty,
a does na'm pwynt mewn codi stwr
'chos fo di'r Brenin Du.

You'll have to live on smoke and water
when he comes inside the house,
and there's no point in protesting
because he's the Black King.

Gafael yn dynn, gafael yn dynn,
gafael yn dynn 'chos dyma'r newid mawr.
Gafael yn dynn, gafael yn dynn, gafael yn dynn,
a chau dy lygaid,
mae y diafol yn ymweld.

Hold tight, hold tight,
hold tight because this is the great change.
Hold tight, hold tight, hold tight,
and close your eyes,
the devil is paying a visit.

Os grandewi di yn astud iawn
mi glywi di swm dy droed dy hun.
Os sbi di'n ofalus iawn,
weli di neb ond chdi dy hun.
Rho dy wen groesawus, a phaid a deud 'run gair.
Neith o'm neud chdi'n hapus,
ond gei di fynd i'r ffair.

If you listen very carefully
you'll hear the sound of your own foot.
If you look very closely
you'll see no one but yourself.
Give that welcoming smile and don't say a word.
It won't make you happy,
but you can go to the fair.

Gafael yn dynn, gafael yn dynn,
gafael yn dynn 'chos dyma'r newid mawr.
A gafael yn dynn, gafael yn dynn,
gafael yn dynn,
a chau dy lygaid,
mae y diafol yn ymweld.
Mae y diafol yn ymweld,
mae y diafol yn ymweld.

Hold tight, hold tight,
hold tight because this is the great change.
Hold tight, hold tight,
hold tight,
and close your eyes,
the devil is paying a visit.
The devil is paying a visit,
the devil is paying a visit.

Gafael yn ddyn.

Hold tight.

7. Golau yn y Gwyll - Light in the Dusk

Meinir Gwilym

Welaist ti y nos yn troi yn dydd
dros fae San Fransisco?
Gysgaist ti dan ser y Dwyrain Pell
ymhell bell o adref?
A ddawnsiaist ti yn leithder y gwlith
ar ddafanau o arian?

*Ge'st ti gip ar bwy wyt ti
yn a galau yn y gwyll?
Ge'st ti wefr, ge'st ti droedigaeth
yn y golau yn y gwyll?
Ar dy bererindod gorffwyll i mewn i'r golau
yn y gwyll.*

Ac wrth i ti hwylio 'r Iorddonen,
deimlaist ti dy hun yn sanctaidd?
Ac wrth i ti gerdded paith y wladfa,
glywaist ti emynau 'r Tadau?
Ge'st ti orwedd ar dy hyd ar gwmwl aur
i wyllo 'r gwledydd?

*Ge'st ti gip ar bwy wyt ti
yn a galau yn y gwyll?
Ge'st ti wefr, ge'st ti droedigaeth
yn y golau yn y gwyll?
Ar dy bererindod gorffwyll i mewn i'r golau
yn y gwyll.*

*Ge'st ti gip ar bwy wyt ti
yn a galau yn y gwyll?
Ge'st ti wefr, ge'st ti droedigaeth
yn y golau yn y gwyll?
Ar dy bererindod gorffwyll i mewn i'r golau
yn y gwyll.*

Wyt ti'n barod erbyn hyn?
Tyrd o 'r golau yn y gwyll.

Did you see the night turning into day
over San Francisco Bay?
Did you sleep under the stars in the Far East
far away from home?
And did you dance in the dampness of the dew
on drops of silver?

*Did you get a glimpse of who you are
in the light in the dusk?
Did you get a thrill; did you get a conversation
in the light in the dusk?
On your wild pilgrimage into the light
in the dusk.*

And as you sailed the River Jordan,
did you feel yourself holy?
And as you walked the prairie of the colony,
did you hear the hymns of the Fathers?
Did you get to lie on your golden cloud
to watch the countries?

*Did you get a glimpse of who you are
in the light in the dusk?
Did you get a thrill; did you get a conversation
in the light in the dusk?
On your wild pilgrimage into the light
in the dusk.*

*Did you get a glimpse of who you are
in the light in the dusk?
Did you get a thrill; did you get a conversation
in the light in the dusk?
On your wild pilgrimage into the light
in the dusk.*

Are you ready by now?
Come from the light in the dusk.

8. Siglo dy Sail - Shaking your Foundations

Meinir Gwilym

Do, dwi di bod yn fan 'na,
deud dim byd a siarad rybish.
Wel, do, do, do.
A ddylia mod i wedi gweld hyn yn dod,
ond nesh i ddim. Nesh i ddim.

Ar fy mywyd i, tasa na fellten
yn fy nharo fi, wel,
nesh i ddim.
Pwy daflodd gyntaf?
Dwi'm yn gwybod,
ond dwi'n gweld mai chdi
gafodd yr ergyd olaf.

[Cytgan]

*Pan ti'n meddwl bo chdi'n gwbod,
dyna pryd gei di ail,
ac mae o'n siglo dy sail.*

[Cytgan]

'Dan ni di bod yn fan 'na o'r blaen yn do?
Colli bob ffydd ac ennill y dydd.
Cloi drws yr hen gell
ac yna rhywun yn dy lusgo di
i'r golau'n well.

Colli pen, colli deigrin,
colli ochrau, meddwl
a chael tip gan ffwl:
'Hei gofia gadw, cofia gadw'n cwl'
- wel diolch yn fawr!

[Cytgan]

[Cytgan]

Dwi'n cofio deud 'gwna be ti isio',
ond nes di ddim.
Ac 'ar ol tri dwi'n mynd i neidio',
ond nes i ddim.
Flwyddyn nesa nai stopio cwffio,
stopio yfad, stopio, stopio bob dim.
Ond nes di ddim, nes di ddim.
Hawdd ydi sbio'n ol a gweld
y gwir i gyd yn glir,
o'r cychwyn un.

Yes, I've been there,
saying nothing and talking rubbish.
Well, yes, yes, yes.
I should have seen this coming,
but I didn't. I didn't.

On my life, if a bolt of lightning
struck me, well,
I didn't.
Who threw the first punch?
I don't know,
but I can see you were
the last to be hit.

[Chorus]

*When you think that you know,
that's when you come second,
and it shakes your foundations.*

[Chorus]

We've been here before, haven't we?
Losing all faith and winning the day.
Close the cell door
and then someone drags you
to where the light shines brighter.

Losing your head, shedding a tear,
losing sides, your mind
and getting a tip from a fool:
'Hey remember, remember to keep your cool'
- well thanks very much!

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

I remember saying 'do what you want',
but you didn't
And 'after three I'm going to jump',
but I didn't.
Next year I'll stop fighting,
stop drinking, stop stopping everything.
But you didn't, you didn't.
It's easy looking back and seeing
the truth so clearly
from the very beginning.

continued

Siglo dy Sail - Shaking your Foundations (continued)

Meinir Gwilym

Dwi'n sbio rwan ac yn meddwl fod gen
i ddim byd ond gwythiennau'n llawn
o wenwyn pur.
Ond yn sydyn mae 'na dennyn
yn tynnu'n dyner ar fy nghalon i -
fel llaw ar fy ngwer...
A dwi'n gweld fy hun rwan a
dwi dal yn siarad rybish yn yr union fan

[Cytgan]
Pan ti'n meddwl bo chdi'n gwbod,
dyna pryd gei di ail,
ac mae o'n siglo dy sail.

[Cytgan]

[Cytgan]

[Cytgan]

I'm looking now and feel like
I've got nothing but veins full
of pure poison
But suddenly a little cord
tugs gently at my heart strings -
like a hand on my shoulder...
I can see myself now and
I'm still talking rubbish in the same old place.

[Chorus]
When you think that you know,
that's when you come second,
and it shakes your foundations.

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

9. Clecs - Gossips

Meinir Gwilym

Dwi'n nabod dynes, ei henw hi ydi Kate,
mae Kate yn licio yfed yn y pnawniau.
Dyna ei chysur hi, a dyna fo.
Mae hi'n weddw ers deng mlynedd
ac wedi gweithio ar hyd ei hoes --
ganddi hi fwy o hawl i eistedd yn bar na neb.
Ond mae'r clecs yn clecian a'r hunangyfiawn
yn methu cau eu cegau,
ac mae hi'n dweud gawn nhw i gyd,
gawn nhw i gyd fynd i'r diawl.
Gawn nhw i gyd fynd i'r diawl,
gawn nhw i gyd fynd i'r diawl -
di waeth gen i.

Dwi'n nabod boi, gafodd o gariad
am y tro cyntaf --
hi oedd bara ei fywyd a Christ
ei grefydd.
Ond does na ddim cysur bellach iddo fo
achos ddaeth hi ddim i'r briodas
ond mi gafodd hi hynimwn
ac mae ei galon o wedi bordio ei ffenestri.
Ond mae'r clecs yn clecian a'r hunangyfiawn
yn methu cau eu cegau,
ac mae o'n dweud gawn nhw i gyd,
gawn nhw i gyd fynd i'r diawl.
Gawn nhw i gyd fynd i'r diawl,
gawn nhw i gyd fynd i'r diawl -
di waeth gen i.

Dan ni'n dilyn deddfau Mammon
eniwe sa waeth inni gyd fynd i'r diawl.

Dwi'n nabod dyn oedd eisiau bod yn weinidog
ond fe gollodd o ei hun rhywle ar hyd y ffordd.
Dyna'r gwir -- a dyna fo.
Ond mae o dal i bregethu wrth gerdded
i fyny'r lon i ryw enaid
dafad neu fuwch sy'n fodlon gwrando.
Ond mae'r clecs yn clecian a'r hunangyfiawn
clecs yn clecian a'r hunangyfiawn
yn methu cau eu cegau,
ac mae o'n dweud gawn nhw i gyd,
gawn nhw i gyd fynd i'r diawl
Gawn nhw i gyd fynd i'r diawl,
gawn nhw i gyd fynd i'r diawl -
a di waeth gen i.

I know a woman, her name is Kate,
Kate likes to drink in the afternoons.
That's her comfort, and that is that.
She's been a widow for ten years
and has worked all her life --
she's got more of a right to sit at the bar than anyone.
But the gossips gossip and the self-righteous
can't keep their mouths closed,
and she says that they all,
that they all can go to hell.
They can all go to hell,
they can all go to hell -
I don't care.

I know a guy, he got a lover
for the first time --
she was the bread of his life and the Christ
of his religion,
But there's no longer a comfort for him
because she didn't go to the wedding
but she got a honeymoon,
and his heart has boarded his windows.
But the gossips gossip and the self-righteous
can't keep their mouths closed,
and he says that they all,
that they all can go to hell.
They can all go to hell,
they can all go to hell -
I don't care.

We follow the laws of Mammon
anyway so we all might as well go to hell.

I know a man who wanted to be a minister
but he lost himself somewhere along the way.
That's the truth -- and that is that.
But he still preaches as he walks
up the road to some soul
a sheep or a cow who's willing to listen.
But the gossips gossip and the self-righteous
gossips gossip and the self-righteous
can't keep their mouths closed,
and he says that they can all,
that they can all go to hell.
They can all go to hell,
they can all go to hell -
and I don't care.

10. Enaid Hoff Cytun - My Loving Harmonious Soul

Meinir Gwilym

Ti'n cadw 'nhraed ar y ddear,
cadw 'nhymer i'n glaeaf --
fy enaid hoff cytun.
Mae'n dda gen i dy weld di,
pan newydd sydd gen ti? Fy enaid hoff cytun.

Ti efo fi'n wastad ond
'sna'm rhaid i ni siarad -
fy enaid hoff cytun.
Ti'n dweud fod "Leusa yn y pantri,"
a dwi'n gwybod be 'sgin ti,
fy enaid hoff cytun.

Dwi'n meddwl fod yna rywun sydd
yn chwerthin efo ni,
wrth inni weld ser yn siglo mae nhw'n
gwenu drosom ni.

Fedrai ddweud fy nghyfrinach,
a fydd neb yn ddim callach ond
fy enaid hoff cytun.
Dim ots os dwi'n mwyrdd --
sna'm rhaid i ni gallio,
enaid hoff cytun.

Dwi'n amau fod yna rywun sydd
yn gwylio drosom ni,
Wrth inni redeg nerth ein traed
mae nhw'n sgrechian efo ni.

Tyrd dawnsia efo fi,
cyn i'r wawr ein drysu ni -
gawn ni lot o hwyl a sbri.

Fedrai ddweud fy nghyfrinach,
a fydd neb yn ddim callach ond
fy enaid hoff cytun.
Ti'n dweud fod "Leusa yn y pantri,"
a dwi'n gwybod be 'sgin ti,
fy enaid hoff cytun.

Fy enaid hoff cytun....

You keep my feet on the ground,
you keep my my temper cool,
my loving harmonious soul.
I'm happy to see you,
have you any news? My loving harmonious soul.

You're always with me
but we don't have to talk -
my loving harmonious soul.
You say that "Leusa's in the pantry,"
and I know what you mean,
my loving harmonious soul.

I think that there's someone
laughing with us,
as we watch the stars sway they
smile over us.

I can tell all my secrets
and no one's none the wiser,
my loving harmonious soul.
Doesn't matter if I banter -
we don't need to be serious,
my loving harmonious soul.

I suspect that someone's
watching over us,
as we run as fast as we can,
they scream along with us.

Well, come dance with me,
before the dawn bewilders us -
we'll have a lot of fun!

I can tell all my secrets
and no one's none the wiser but
my loving harmonious soul.
You say that "Leusa's in the pantry,"
and I know what you mean,
my loving harmonious soul.

My loving harmonious soul...

11. Siwgwr i'r Tân - Sugar to the Fire

Meinir Gwilym

Mae'n taflu siwgwr i'r tan i demtio'i ffawd,
yn torri'n lan i gael y drwg o'r cnawd.
Yn troi a throi i ddinistrio'r briw,
yn chwilio'n ddyfal am rywbeth sy'n driw.

Mae'n dweud 'swnllyd ydi dinas,
i mi mae hi'n addas,
cyfrwys ydi ffrindiau, brad sy'n eu dyddiau.
Da ydi cywilydd i ymegnio o'r newydd,
deisyfu adnabod waliau'r cydwybod.'

Lle mae'r llawr, pan mae'r byd ben ucha'n isa?
Têc awe ydi'r unig gysur sydd 'na'n fa'ma.
Oes 'na le, lle mae'r byd yn troi yn ara'?
Cau dy geg, dyna'r ateb gorau sydd 'na.

Twrw'r brwyn, sibrawd yr un
hen gwyn:
'Diwedd y byd...rydan ni'n dweud o hyd.'
Mae'r afon yn canu yr un hen gan:
'Mae'r dilyw ar ddod gyda throad y rhod.'

Gen i ganiau côc a stympiau smocs a
bagiau chips o siop,
cnonod yn y cig, dydi'r
cylch ddim yn dod i stop.
Dringo fyny'r ysgol a ti'n llithro lawr y sleid,
gen i wn a bwa saeth, meths a valium,
bara llaeth.
Taflu siwgwr i'r tan i demtio'i ffawd.

Pan mae'r byd ben ucha'n isa,
yr unig gysur sydd yna'n fa'ma ydi...

Caniau côc a stympiau smocs a
bagiau chips o siop
Cnonod yn y cig, dydi'r
cylch ddim yn dod i stop
Dringo fyny'r ysgol a ti'n llithro lawr y sleid
Gen i wn a bwa saeth, meths a valium,
bara llaeth.
Taflu siwgwr i'r tan i demtio'i ffawd.

She throws sugar to the fire to tempt her fate,
tries her best to rid the evil from the flesh.
Twists and turns to destroy the wound,
persistently searching for something that's honest.

She says 'the city is noisy,
for me it's suitable,
friends are cunning, betrayal's in their days.
Humiliation is good to try again,
beg to recognize the walls of the conscience.'

Where's the ground, when the world is upside down?
Take away is the only comfort to be found here.
Is there a place, where the world turns slowly?
Shut your mouth, is the best answer there is.

The sound of the rush, whispering the same
old grievance:
'End of the world...it's what we always say'.
The river sings the same old song:
'The flood is approaching by the turn of the wheel'.

I've coke cans and cigarette stumps and
chip bags from the shop,
maggots in the meat, there's
no end to the cycle.
Climb the ladder and you fall down the slide,
I've a gun and bow and arrow, meths and valium,
buttermilk bread.
Throw sugar to the fire to tempt fate.

When the world is upside down,
the only comfort to be found here is...

Coke cans and cigarette stumps and
chip bags from the shop,
Maggots in the meat, there's
no end to the cycle.
Climb the ladder and you fall down the slide.
I've a gun and bow and arrow, meths and valium,
buttermilk bread.
Throw sugar to the fire to tempt fate.

12. Fi Fi Fi - Me Me Me

Meinir Gwilym

Roni'n ddall ac
Roni'n oer ac
Roni'n wan
Fel y lloer ar ganol ei chylch
Methu gweld pen y daith
Ac roni'n galed
A mhen i'n troi
Fel y milwr sy'n mynnu ffoi
Ar ganol ei waith
Yn methu rhoi pen ar daith

Ga'i ymddiheuro...
Am fod mor
'Fi, Fi, Fi'
A heddiw dwisho deud
'Chdi di craidd fy modolaeth i'

A phetawn i'n ffeindio'r gan
Mi fuasai'n deud
Am y tan mor gain a chudd
Sy'n llosgi yn fy nghalon i
Am yr un sy'n dy garu di
O waelod ei henaid hi
O mi hoffwn i ddod o hyd i'r gan

Ond ga'i ymddiheuro...
Am fod mor
'Fi, Fi, Fi'
A heddiw dwisho deud
'Chdi di craidd fy modolaeth i'

Dwim yn gorfod trio
A prin yn medra i beidio

Ga'i ymddiheuro...
Am fod mor
'Fi, Fi, Fi'
A heddiw dwisho deud
'Chdi di craidd fy modolaeth i'

Ga'i ymddiheuro...
Am fod mor
'Fi, Fi, Fi'
A heddiw dwisho deud
'Chdi di craidd fy modolaeth i'

Wwww....

I was blind and
I was cold and
I was weak
Like the moon in the middle of her cycle
Couldn't see the end of the journey
And I was difficult
My head was turning
Like the soldier who insists on fleeing
In the middle of his work
Couldn't see the end of the journey

But I want to apologise...
For being so
'Me, Me, Me'
And today I want to say
'You're the core of my existence'

And if I happened to find the song
It would talk about
The fire so fine and disguised
That burns within my heart
And about the one who loves you
From deep within her soul
Oh, how I'd like to find that song

But let me apologise...
For being so
'Me, Me, Me'
And today I want to say
'You're the core of my existence'

I don't need to try
And I can hardly not

But I want to apologise...
For being so
'Me, Me, Me'
And today I want to say
'You're the core of my existence'

But I want to apologise...
For being so
'Me, Me, Me'
And today I want to say
'You're the core of my existence'

Ooooh....

13. Rwan - Now

Meinir Gwilym

Mi gerddais i am flwyddyn gron,
efo shefl yn fy llaw
Yn chwilio am arfordir newydd
i gladdu trysor ar draeth

I walked for a whole year,
with a shovel in my hand
Looking for a new coast
to bury treasure on a beach

Ac wedi gweld y pridd yn troi yn dywod
efo'r plentyn ar fy mraich
Mi gefais hyd i arfordir newydd a golchi'r
trysor wnaeth y traeth

And having seen the soil turn to sand
with the child on my arm
I found a new coast and wash the
treasure did the beach.

Rwan. Mae rwan yn gynnau.
Rwan. Mae rwan yn gynnau.

Now. Now is a moment ago.
Now. Now is a moment ago.

A phwy fydd ar ol i ddweud
yr hanes yn onest a di-duedd?
Fydd na neb. Dim ond sgandal fain
am hen Bobol y Drain.

And who will be left to tell
the unbiased and honest tale?
There won't be anyone. Only a skinny rumour
about the old People of the Thorns.

Rwan. Mae rwan yn gynnau.
Rwan. Mae rwan yn gynnau.

Now. Now is a moment ago.
Now. Now is a moment ago.

Ag faint erbyn hyn ydi cyfri'r meirw,
yn gorfforol neu ysbrydol?
Ag faint o flynyddoedd mae hi 'di gymryd
i gyraedd lle'r ydan ni rwan?

And how much now is the death toll,
physically or spiritually?
And how many years has it taken
to get where we are now?

Gormod i gyfrif. A dim trysor ar draeth,
Dim rhyddid chwaith, a'r plentyn
yn dal ar fy mraich.

Too much to count. And no treasure on a beach,
No freedom either, and the child
still on my arm.

Rwan. Mae rwan yn gynnau.
Rwan. Mae rwan yn gynnau.
Rwan. Rwan. Rwan.

Now. Now is a moment ago.
Now. Now is a moment ago.
.Now. Now. Now.

14. Dim Byd A Nunlla - Nothing and Nowhere

Meinir Gwilym

Dwi 'di byw mewn dinas lle roedd
Y seintiau dal i gerdded strydoedd
Lle roedd hafan gynnes,
lle roedd rhyddid yn yr aer
Dwi 'di crwydro ynys lle roedd
Bob un dyn yn ddiadol tawel
Lle roedd gaeaf yn greulon,
lle roedd halen yn y gwaed

Be dwi 'di neud, lle dwi 'di bod?
Dim byd a nunlla.
Be dwi 'di neud a lle dwi 'di bod?
Dim byd a nunlla.

Dwi 'di bod yn Eden - roedd y byd i gyd
yn canu i mi
Mi nath Efa fwyta'r afal ar y pren
Dwi di cerdded can ddiben a cyraedd brig
y mynydd uchaf
Wedi ceisio'n daer i ffeindio'r heddwch
yn fy mhen

[Cytgan]
Be dwi 'di neud, lle dwi 'di bod?
Dim byd a nunlla.
Be dwi 'di neud a lle dwi 'di bod?
Dim byd a nunlla.
Dim byd a nunlla
Dim byd a nunlla

Dwi 'di bod yn nghanol seren,
yn rhan o grair a calisto
Fi oedd y catalydd yn ffurfiant yr haul
Dwi 'di chwarae gitar yn New York
a dawnsio y fflamenco
A dwi 'di enill, dwi 'di colli, dwi 'di cael

[Cytgan]

[Cytgan]

Be dwi 'di neud, lle dwi 'di bod?

I've lived in a city where
The saints still walked the streets
Where there was a warm haven,
and freedom in the air
I've wandered an island where
Every man was a silent devil
Where the winter was harsh,
and salt in the blood.

What have I done, where have I been?
Nothing and nowhere.
What have I done, where have I been?
Nothing and nowhere.

I've been in Eden where the whole world
was singing to me
Where Eve ate the apple from the tree
I've walked mindlessly and reached the highest peak
of the highest mountain
I've tried desperately to find the peace
inside my mind

[Chorus]
What have I done, where have I been?
Nothing and nowhere.
What have I done, where have I been?
Nothing and nowhere.
Nothing and nowhere.
Nothing and nowhere.

I've been in the middle of a star,
a part of an old relic, a calisto
I was the catalyst for the formation of the Sun
I've played guitar in New York
and have danced the flamenco
And I've won, I've lost and I've had

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

What have I done, where have I been?

15. Wyt Ti'n Mynd i Adael? - Are You Going to Leave?

Meinir Gwilym

Ti'n troi dy ben, a rowlio dy lygaid blin.
Dani fel delwon yng ngolau'r gannwyll lon.
Mi rydwi'n gwybod pa mor anodd
ydio i fyw efo fi
A dwi'n gwybod mod i'n waith
A mi rydwi'n gweld fod fy nghario i
yn straen i chdi
Ond dwi - dwi bron a chyraedd.

Wyt ti'n mynd i adael?
Pan dwi'n erfyn arna chdi...
Wyt ti'n mynd i adael?
Pan dwi'n gofyn i chdi aros efo fi...
Os gyn ti'm cywilydd? Os gyn ti'm calon?
Nai ddeud fod pethau'n iawn.

Paid a sbio mewn i'n llygaid i
Paid a gafael yn fy llaw i fel 'na.
Mi rydwi'n gwybod mod i'n orio ac yn chwil
A dwi'n gwybod mod i'n waith
A mi dwi'n gweld fy mod i yn dy flino di
Ond dwi - dwi bron a chyraedd.

Wyt ti'n mynd i adael?
Pan dwi'n erfyn arna chdi...
Wyt ti'n mynd i adael?
Pan dwi'n gofyn i chdi aros efo fi...
Os gyn ti'm cywilydd? Os gyn ti'm calon?
Nai ddeud fod pethau'n iawn.

Dos, gadael.
Dos i weld pwy gymith chdi.
A dos, gadael
Dos i weld pwy gymith chdi.
A dos, gadael
Dos i weld pwy gymith chdi.
Dwi'n betio nei di'm cael neb fel fi.

Mi rydwi'n gwybod mod i'n orio ac yn chwil
Ond dwi - dwi bron a chyraedd.

Wyt ti'n mynd i adael?
Pan dwi'n erfyn arna chdi...
Wyt ti'n mynd i adael?
Pan dwi'n gofyn i chdi aros efo fi...
Os gyn ti'm cywilydd? Os gyn ti'm calon?
Nai ddeud fod pethau'n iawn.

You turn away and roll your angry eyes.
We are like statues in merry candlelight.
I know that I'm very hard
to live with
And I know that I can be work
And I know that carrying me
is a strain to you
But I, I'm almost there.

Are you going to leave?
When I'm begging you...
Are you going to leave?
When I ask you to stay with me...
Have you no shame? Have you no heart?
I'll say that everything's fine.

Don't look me in the eyes
And hold my hand like that.
I know I can be fickle and moody
And I know that I can be work
And I, I can see that I tire you
But I, I'm almost there.

Are you going to leave?
When I'm begging you...
Are you going to leave?
When I ask you to stay with me...
Have you no shame? Have you no heart?
I'll say that everything's fine.

Go, leave.
Go and see who'll take you
And go, leave.
Go and see who'll take you
And go, leave
Go and see who'll take you.
I bet you won't find anybody like me.

I know I can be fickle and moody
But I, I'm almost there.

Are you going to leave?
When I'm begging you...
Are you going to leave?
When I ask you to stay with me...
Have you no shame? Have you no heart?
I'll say that everything's fine.

16. Cachu ar y Walia' - Crap on the Walls

Meinir Gwilym

Ma na gachu ar y walia.
Ma na rwdan yn y simdda.
O ma pawb yn mynd o'u coua
yn slo slo bach.
Wyt ti'n dallt y geiria neu ydi dy fren
di wedi mynd yn nym?
Fyddi di'n meddwl weithiau dy fod di'n
rhy hen i gnoi gym?
Ma na fflama'n tanio'n fama.
Ag aisin siwgr ar y topia.
O ma pawb yn mynd o'u coua
yn slo slo bach.
Wyt ti'n dallt y geiria ne ydi dy fren
di wedi mynd yn nym?
Fyddi di'n meddwl weithiau dy fod di'n
rhy hen i gnoi gym?
Na dwi ddim yn difaru peidio dy garu di o o
a dwi'n falch na nesh i gydymdeimlo,
Na neshi gydymuffurio efo'r
dre-e-wd-o-o-d A-A-A-A-A

There's crap on the walls. There's a swede in the
chimney.
Oh everyone's going out of their minds
very, very slowly
Do you understand the words or has your brain
gone numb?
Do you sometimes think that you're
too old to chew gum?
There are flames igniting here.
And sugar icing on the tops.
Oh everyone's going out of their minds
very, very slowly.
Do you understand the words or has your brain
gone numb?
Do you sometimes think that you're
too old to chew gum?
No, I don't regret not loving you oh
and I'm glad that I didn't sympathize,
Or that I didn't conform with the
sti-i-i-nk. A-A-A-A-A.

17. Y Hi - Her

Meinir Gwilym

Mae be ydach chi'n wneud rwan yn iawn,
medda hi
ond neith hi ddim dweud y geiriau --
paid a gofyn pam.
Ti ddim isho deall ei phen hi, wir.

Neith hi ddim ond dwyn y ser o dy lygaid di,
a dwyn y weddi o dy enaid di
achos dyna be mae hi'n ei wneud,
a dydi hi byth am ddweud y geiriau.

Mae actio bod yn wirion yn hawdd iddi hi
ond chei di ddim gweld pwy ydi hi --
paid a gofyn pam.
Ti ddim isho gweld drwy ei gwen hi, wir.

A phaid a chlymu dy hun i ddim ond hi,
wneith hi ddim ond troi ei chefn ar
dy gynnig di
achos dyna be mae hi'n wneud a dydi
byth am ddweud y geiriau.

What you're doing now is fine,
she says
but she won't speak the words --
don't ask why.
You don't want to understand her mind, honestly.

She will only steal the stars from your eyes,
and steal the prayer from your soul
because that's what she does
and she'll never speak the words.

Acting being foolish is easy for her
but she'll never let you see who she really is --
don't ask why.
You don't want to see through her smile, honestly.

Don't tie yourself to only her,
she'll only turn her back at
your offer
because that's what she does and she'll
never speak the words.

18. Y Lle - The Place

Meinir Gwilym

Mae'r lon yn droellog, y brigau arni'n bigog,
a 'nhraed i yn ddwy garreg drom.
Mae'r gwynt 'di gwylltio, y niwl i'w weld
di myllio,
a newid ei chyfeiriad wnaeth y storm
ataf fi.

The road is winding, the branches on her are barbed,
and my feet are two heavy stones.
The wind is angry, the fog seems
sultry
and the storm has changed its direction
towards me.

Mae'r car yn gwibio ond mae'r lon ma
wedi'i rheibio
a'r ardal wedi cau am law.
Mae'r glaw yn afiach, y coed yn tyfu'n dalach,
well i minnau nol fy nghaib a rhaw
gennyt ti.

The car is rushing but this road
is bewitched
and the rain is closing in on the area.
The rain is horrid, the trees are growing taller,
and I best go and fetch my pick and shovel
from you.

A tybed lle dwi rwan? Ma rhwyun wedi dweud
mod i'n agos at y dre
Tybed lle dwi rwan? Ma rhywun wedi dweud
mai dyma'r lle.

I wonder where I am now? Someone said
I'm close to town
I wonder where I am now? Someone said
that this is the place.

Dwi wedi fy nal, wedi fy nghipio,
wedi fy nghael,
wedi fy newis, wedi fy nethol wrth dy law.
Ag wedi fy mhigo, ella i'm rhoi heibio,
well i minnau gadw'r caib a'r rhaw...
gynoch chdi.

I've been caught, been captured,
been taken,
been chosen, selected by your hand
And I've been stung, perhaps put away,
perhaps I should keep the pick and shovel...
from you

Ag ydw i'n ffitio, ydwi'n ffitio,
ydw i'n ffitio i mewn i ffram fy enw del?
Ydw i'n ffitio, ydw i'n ffitio,
ydwi'n ffitio efo'r coed a'r perthi?
Ydwi'n ffitio efo'r rheilffordd a'r brics?

And do I fit, do I fit,
do I fit into the frame of my pretty name?
Do I fit, do I fit,
do I fit in with the trees and the hedges?
Do I fit in with the railway and the bricks?

A tybed lle dwi rwan? Ma rhwyun wedi dweud
mod i'n agos at y dre
Tybed lle dwi rwan? Ma rhywun wedi dweud
mai dyma'r lle.

I wonder where I am now? Someone said
I'm close to town
I wonder where I am now? Someone said
that this is the place.

A be ydw i i chdi?
Dim ond delwedd i chdi ei chreu
wrth dy bwysau,
a dim ond carreg i chdi'i cherfio
er dy fodd.
Newid fi.

And what am I to you?
Only an image for you to create
by your own weight,
and only a stone for you to carve
by your means.
Change me.

Tybed lle dwi rwan? Ma rhwyun wedi dweud
mod i'n agos at y dre
Tybed lle dwi rwan? Ma rhywun wedi dweud
mai dyma'r lle.

I wonder where I am now? Someone said
I'm close to town
I wonder where I am now? Someone said
that this is the place.

19. Y Fo - Him

Meinir Gwilym

Mae'r nos wedi meddwi ar y golau stryd
A'r ddaear wedi cau ei hen lygaid yn dynn
ar y byd

The night is drunk on the street light
And the earth has closed its old eyes tightly
on the world

Dwi'n disgwyl haul y bore --
siwr ei fod o yn hwyr
Wedi gofyn i'r nos neith hi ymadael
ond mae'n gwrthod yn llwyr.

I'm waiting for the morning sun --
I'm sure it's late.
I've asked the night if she would leave,
but she utterly refuses.

A sgin i'm byd i ddweud, dim ond Ie, Ie, Ie.

And I've got nothing to say but Yeah, Yeah, Yeah.

Fe wel yr awel felfed sy'n gynnes a llaith
yr un pryd
Mai fo yn y gornel sy'n cadw'r
dydd mewn cawell bach efo'i hud.

This velvet breeze, that's both warm and damp,
sees
that him in the corner is the one that keeps the
day in a cage with his magic.

A sgin i'm byd i ddweud, dim ond Ie, Ie, Ie.

And I've got nothing to say but Yeah, Yeah, Yeah.

A fo sydd wedi dwyn dy atgofion di,
dy freuddwyd a dy ambarel!
Fo ydi'r bai -- fo ydi'r bai,
ond ti ddim callach a gweiddi,
So waeth inni ymdrybaeddu.

And he's the one that's stolen your memories,
your dream and your umbrella!
He's to blame -- he's to blame,
but it's no good shouting,
We might as well wallow.

Felly sgin i'm byd i ddweud, dim ond Ie, Ie, Ie.

So I've got nothing to say but Yeah, Yeah, Yeah.

20. Wyt Ti'n Cofio? - Do You Remember?

Meinir Gwilym

Wyt ti'n cofio gweld y ser yn y nen a'r
machlud cyntaf?
Cofio chditha'n dweud fod gen ti
gur yn dy ben, wel, dim ond clwydda.
Ti'n cofio deud fod gen ti hiraeth?
Wyt ti'n cofio...

[Cytgan]

*Dy eiriau di y noson honno?
A tan ein cariad ni yn fflamio?
A chditha'n methu peidio wylo?
A lloer yr ynydd yn ein swyno?*

Wyt ti'n cofio ni yn dawnsio yn y gwyll
a'r haul yn gwawrio?
Wyt ti'n cofio clywed taran y dryll
a chdithau'n syrthio?
Ti'n cofio deffro o dy drwmgwsg?
Wyt ti'n cofio...

[Cytgan]

*Dy eiriau di y noson honno?
A tan ein cariad ni yn fflamio?
A chditha'n methu peidio wylo?
A lloer yr ynydd yn ein swyno?*

Wyt ti'n cofio gweld dy lun ynof fi
a gwaed y dagrau?
Wyt ti'n meddwl fod yna yfory i ni
ta gwag ydi'r camau?
Ti'n cofio dianc o dy hiraeth?
Wyt ti'n cofio...

[Cytgan]

[Cytgan]

Do you remember seeing the stars in the heavens
and the first sunset?
Remember you saying you
had a headache, well, only lies.
Do you remember saying that you had a longing?
Do you remember...

[Chorus]

*Your words that night?
And the fire of our love aflame?
And you couldn't stop crying?
And the moon enamouring?*

Do you remember us dancing in the darkness
and the sun rising?
Do you remember hearing the gunshot,
and you falling?
Do you remember waking from your deep sleep?
Do you remember...

[Chorus]

*Your words that night?
And the fire of our love aflame?
And you couldn't stop crying?
And the moon enamouring?*

Do you remember seeing your image in me
and the blood of tears?
Do you think that there's a tomorrow for us
or are these just empty steps?
Do you remember fleeing from your longing?
Do you remember....

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

21. Cymru, USA - Wales, USA

Meinir Gwilym

Llenni mustard a lluniau mustangs
Bagia bin a fideos Big Brother
Carpad budur a crac mewn gwydr
Dyma freuddwyd USA a Cymru garantid!

[Cytgan]

*Byw low calorie internet r'n'b
Rhyw ddinas fyw dinas duw
"Buy one get one free"*

*Brainfood laptop bratiaith hiphop
Plis gai ffon
Ma mhen i'n gone
Dwi misho make up - blydi con!
Dwi just isho aros efo chdi
Dwi just isho aros efo chdi*

Ty ar dywod, byw yn rhad,
gwrando John ac Alun
Siarad gwag am fod yn rhydd
Adeilad newydd, yr un hen gelwydd
Dyma freuddwyd USA a Cymru guaranteed!

[Cytgan]

*Byw low calorie internet r'n'b
Rhyw ddinas fyw dinas duw
"Buy one get one free"*

[Cytgan]

*Byw low calorie internet r'n'b
Rhyw ddinas fyw dinas duw
"Buy one get one free"*

[Cytgan]

Mustard curtains and mustang pictures
Bin bags, Big Brother videos
Dirty carpets, a crack in a mirror
This is the dream of USA and Wales guaranteed!

[Chorus]

*Live low calorie internet r'n'b
Some lively city, the city of god
"Buy one get one free"*

*Brainfood laptop slang hiphop
Please can I have a phone
My head's gone
I don't want make up - bloody con!
I just want to stay with you
I just want to stay with you*

House on the sand, live cheap,
listening to 'John ac Alun'
Speaking empty words about being free
New buildings, the same old lie
This is the dream of USA and Wales guaranteed!

[Chorus]

*Live low calorie internet r'n'b
Some lively city, the city of god
"Buy one get one free"*

[Chorus]

*Live low calorie internet r'n'b
Some lively city, the city of god
"Buy one get one free"*

[Chorus]

22. Ar Hyd Y Nos - All Through The Night

Welsh Folk Song - Singer: Meinir Gwilym

Holl amrantau'r sêr ddywedant
Ar hyd y nos.
Dyma'r ffordd i fro gogoniant
Ar hyd y nos.
Golau arall yw tywyllwch,
I arddangos gwir brydferthwch,
Teulu'r nefoedd mewn tawelwch
Ar hyd y nos.

O mor siriol gwena seren
Ar hyd y nos,
I oleuo'i chwaer ddaearen
Ar hyd y nos,
Nos yw henaint pan ddaw cystudd,
Ond i harddu dyn a'i hwyrddydd
Rhown ein golau gwan i'n gilydd
Ar hyd y nos,
Ar hyd y nos,
Ar hyd y nos...

All the star's eyelids say,
All through the night,
"This is the way to the valley of glory,"
All through the night.
Any other light is darkness,
To exhibit true beauty,
The Heavenly family in peace,
All through the night.

O how cheerful smiles the star,
All through the night,
To light its earthly sister,
All through the night.
Old age is night when affliction comes,
But to beautify man in his late days,
We'll put our weak light together,
All through the night.
All through the night
All through the night...

23. Calon Lan - Untarnished Heart

Meinir Gwilym

Anghofia amdanaf i. Anghofia amdanaf i.
Rhaid i mi adael cyn y wawr,
a fedrai'm deud hwyl fawr.
Anghofia amdanaf i.

Rhaid imi redeg i ffeindio can a galar,
gelyn a chymar --
gweddillion oes ar draeth y byd.

A sgin i ddim calon lan.
Sgin i ddim calon lan.
Dim ond carreg sy'n swingio,
a felly dwi'n lecio.

Rhaid imi redeg i ffeindio can a galar,
gelyn a chymar --
gweddillion oes ar draeth y byd.

Pan oeddwn i'n saith, mi wyddwn i bob peth;
ac welwn i ddim byd o'i le.
Ond erbyn hyn, dwi'n gwybod dim --
mond fod fy mhen i'n dwll o le.

A sgin i ddim calon lan,
na sgin i ddim calon lan.
Dim ond carreg sy'n swingio,
a felly dwi'n lecio.
Sgin i ddim calon lan.
Rhaid imi redeg i ffeindio can a galar,
gelyn a chymar --
gweddillion oes ar draeth y byd.

Forget about me. Forget about me.
I must leave before dawn
and I can't say goodbye.
Forget about me.

I must run to find a song and a sorrow,
an enemy and a friend --
the remains of an age on the sands of the world.

And I have no untarnished heart.
I have no untarnished heart.
Only a stone that swings,
and that's how I like it.

I must run to find a song and a sorrow,
an enemy and a friend --
the remains of an age on the sands of the world.

When I was seven, I knew everything
and saw nothing wrong.
But by now I know nothing --
only that my head is a hell of a place.

And I have no untarnished heart,
no I have no untarnished heart.
Only a stone that swings,
and that's how I like it.
I have no untarnished heart.
I must run to find a song and a sorrow,
an enemy and a friend --
the remains of an age on the sands of the world.

24. Gwraig Dda - A Good Wife

Meinir Gwilym

Ti'm yn gyrru, ti'm yn yfad, ti'm yn smocio,
ti byth yn codi llais.
Mi wnei wraig dda i rywun.
Ti di dod yn bell, ti 'di gweithio'n
ddarlithydd yn dy faes.
Mi wnei wraig dda i rywun.

Ti'm yn gofyn, ti'm yn poeni,
ti'm yn swmian, ti byth yn gofyn pam.
Mi wnei wraig dda i rywun.
Ac mae'n wir fod lle i bopeth
a chymryd fod popeth yn ei le.
Mi wnei wraig dda i rywun

Fedri di ddim dianc rhag y ffaith
Fedri di ddim boddi yn dy waith.

Gewch chi olchi, gewch chi smwddio,
gewch chi garu
O flaen y teli'n braf.
Dyma briodas hapus.

Gewch chi eistedd ar Cyngor Plwyf,
a dim diddordeb
Mewn pentref yn y wlad.
Dyma briodas hapus.

Fedri di byth dianc rhag y ffaith
Fedri di ddim boddi yn dy waith.

Gei di beidio a derbyn, gei di wrthod
A chael dy gyfiawnhad, -
di hynny ddim yn esgus.
Achos pan ddaw y pedwar marchog
i ofyn:
"A roes di o dy gyfan?"
Fydd gyn ti'm esgus...

Achos fedri di byth dianc rhag y ffaith
Fedri di ddim boddi yn dy waith.

Achos mae bob un eiliad yn geni ac yn lladd
A bob un enaid yn caru a chasau.

Mi wnei wraig dda i rywun.
Mi wnei wraig dda i rywun.
Mi wnei wraig dda i rywun.

You don't drive, you don't drink, you don't smoke,
and you never raise your voice.
You'll make a good wife to someone.
You've come so far, you've worked as
a lecturer in your field.
You'll make a good wife to someone.

You don't ask, you don't worry,
you don't complain, and you never ask why.
You'll make a good wife to someone.
Its true there's place for everything,
and everything is in its place.
You'll make a good wife to someone.

But you cannot escape from the fact
You cannot drown in your work.

You may wash, you may iron,
you may love
In front of the TV.
What a happy marriage.

You may sit on the Parish Council,
with no interest
In a village in the country.
What a happy marriage.

But you can never escape from the fact
You cannot drown in your work.

You may not accept, you may refuse
And get your justification
but that is not an excuse.
Because when the four horsemen arrive,
they will ask
Did you give it your all?
You will have no excuse...

Because you can never escape from the fact
You cannot drown in your work.

Because every second gives birth and kills
And each soul loves and hates.

You'll make a good wife to someone.
You'll make a good wife to someone.
You'll make a good wife to someone.

25. Hen Gitar - Old Guitar

Meinir Gwilym

Rho' aredigaeth i mi heno.
Cyfansodda' gan i wella mhen.
Mae'r geiriau yn cuddiad ac yn gwingo
A'r alaw'n troi i weiddi ac i sgrechian.
Dwi'n trio gormod.

Pan cwbl dwisho ddeud ydi
'Plis gai ddoe yn ol?'
Ia'r cwbl dwisho ddeud ydi
'Plis gai ddoe yn ol?'

Rho' iachawdwriaeth i mi heno
Paid a bod mor gyndun dy loches.
Dwi'n gwybod fod gyn ti gan
Mi nei di ildio.
Gwrandda ar y nghalon i yn wylo.
Gwna iddi ganu...

Pan cwbl dwisho ddeud ydi
'Plis gai ddoe yn ol?'
Ia'r cwbl dwisho ddeud ydi
'Plis gai ddoe yn ol?'

Ac mae dy dannau'n dechrau llacio
Ti'n tiwnio i'r ffaith fod heddiw'n meddwl dim
Ac rwy'ti'n falm sy'n fy nghysuro
Helpa i mi ddeud beth sgyn i ddweud
Sydd yn hyn, dwi 'di deud dim

A'r cwbl dwisho ddeud ydi
'Plis gai ddoe yn ol?'
Ia'r cwbl dwisho ddeud ydi
'Plis gai ddoe yn ol?'
'Plis gai ddoe yn ol?'
'Plis gai ddoe yn ol?'
Y cwbl dwisho ddeud ydi
'Plis gai ddoe yn ol?'
'Plis gai ddoe yn ol?'
Ia'r cwbl dwisho ddeud ydi
'Plis gai ddoe yn ol?'
'Plis gai ddoe yn ol?'

'Gai ddoe yn ol?'

Give me a dispersion tonight.
Compose a song to make my head better.
The words hide and squirm
And the melody turns to yelling and screaming.
I try too much.

When the only thing I want to say is
'Can I have yesterday back?'
Yes, the only thing I want to say is
'Can I have yesterday back?'

Give me salvation tonight
And don't be so stubborn in your refuge.
I know that you have a song
And that you will yield.
Listen to the weeping of my heart.
Make her sing...

When the only thing I want to say is
'Can I have yesterday back?'
Yes, the only thing I want to say is
'Can I have yesterday back?'

Your strings are beginning to loosen
Your tuning to the fact that today means nothing
You're a balm that comforts me
Help me say what I have to say
Which is this, I've said nothing

And the only thing I want to say is
'Can I have yesterday back?'
Yes, the only thing I want to say is
'Can I have yesterday back?'
'Can I have yesterday back?'
'Can I have yesterday back?'
The only thing I want to say is
'Can I have yesterday back?'
'Can I have yesterday back?'
'Can I have yesterday back?'
Yes, the only thing I want to say is
'Can I have yesterday back?'
'Can I have yesterday back?'

'Can I have yesterday back?'

26. Wyt Ti'n Gem? - Are You Game?

Meinir Gwilym

Tyn dy got, a stedda i lawr.
 Mae'r tan yn gynnes
 ac mae hi'n dywydd mawr.
 Mi wnai banad i ni'n dau -
 A wedyn gawn i weld os wyt ti'n gem...

Ti'n haeddu gwell - paid a chrio.
 Ti mor ddiniwed a dwi yma i wrando.
 Gei di wely yma heno
 A wedyn gawn i weld os wyt ti'n gem...

Wyt ti'n gem?
 Wyt ti'n gem?
 Storis cas amdana fo a genod -
 Dydyn nhw ddim yn wir
 dim ots be ti 'di glywad!
 Mond chdi a fi a ddawn 'na neb i wybod
 Gofyn oni cariad - Wyt ti'n gem?
 Wyt ti'n gem?

Diolch cariad, wela'i di eto.
 Ella ddim - paid ag upsetio.
 Dosna'm isho mynd yn decievius
 Rwan mod i'n gwybod bo chdi'n gem.

Wyt ti'n gem?
 Wyt ti'n gem?
 Storis cas amdana fo a genod -
 Dydyn nhw ddim yn wir
 dim ots be ti 'di glywad!
 Mond chdi a fi a ddawn 'na neb i wybod.
 Gofyn oni cariad - Wyt ti'n gem?
 Wyt ti'n gem?
 Wyt ti'n gem?

Storis cas amdana fo a genod -
 Dydyn nhw ddim yn wir
 dim ots be ti 'di glywad!
 Mond chdi a fi a ddawn 'na neb i wybod
 Gofyn oni cariad - Wyt ti'n gem?
 Gofyn oni cariad - Wyt ti'n gem?
 Gofyn oni cariad - Wyt ti'n gem?
 (Hei dim ond) Gofyn oni cariad -
 Wyt ti'n gem?

Take off your coat, and sit down.
 The fire on the hearth's warm
 and outside its stormy.
 I'll make us both a cup of tea
 Then we shall see if you are game...

You deserve better - don't cry
 You're so innocent, and I'm here to listen
 You can sleep here tonight
 Then we shall see if you are game...

Are you game?
 Are you game?
 Nasty rumours about him and girls -
 They're not true, despite
 whatever you've heard!
 Just you and me, and no one will know
 I was only asking, baby, are you game?
 Are you game?

Thanks darling, I'll see you soon.
 Maybe not - but don't upset now.
 There's no need to be decievius
 Now that I know that you are game.

Are you game?
 Are you game?
 Nasty rumours about him and girls -
 They're not true,
 despite whatever you've heard!
 Just you and me, and no one will know.
 I was only asking, baby, are you game?
 Are you game?
 Are you game?

Nasty rumours about him and girls -
 They're not true,
 despite whatever you've heard!
 Just you and me, and no one will know
 I was only asking, baby, are you game?
 I was only asking, baby, are you game?
 I was only asking, baby, are you game?
 (Hey) I was only asking, baby,
 are you game?

27. Pa Loches? - What Refuge?

Meinir Gwilym

Bob eiliad ti'n crefu.
Ti'n erfyn am gael.
Ti'n baglu ar ganol y cam
A ti'n methu gweld dim drwy
y niwl o dy flaen
Ti boddi cyn cyraedd y lan.

Mor, mor oeraidd.
Mor gadarn, mor wan
Ac ofn wedi toddi'n dy waed
A tisho dau beth ar unwaith
Ac mae llwybr y storm
yn ansicr ac newid o hyd.

A dwi di cynnig fy llaw
Mewn gobaith ffwl o gael dallt
A dwi'n agor fy enaid
Ac yn cynnig fy oll yn lloches i ti.

Synfyfyrion melyn pob anwybod.
Tyrred 'ostegwr helbul hunan'
A ffug ddedyddwch
wynfydedig rith
Dwg i mi y pren a'r glo.

A dwi di cynnig fy llaw
Mewn gobaith ffwl o gael dallt
A dwi'n agor fy enaid
Ac yn cynnig fy oll yn lloches i ti

Mae hi'n haws byw y celwydd...
Mae hi'n haws byw y celwydd...
Mae hi'n haws byw y celwydd...

With every second you crave.
You yearn to have.
You stumble in the middle of every step
And you can't see anything through
the fog in front of you
And you drown before reaching the shore.

So, so cold.
So strong, so weak
Fear has melted into your blood
And you want two things at once
And the path of this storm is
so uncertain and ever changing.

And I have offered my hand to you
In a fool's hope that I may understand
And I open my soul,
And I offer my all as a refuge to you.

The sweet music of every unknown.
That chaos that comes from within
And false blissful happiness,
an illusion
Steal me the wood and the coal.

And I have offered my hand to you
In a fool's hope that I may understand
And I open my soul,
And I offer my all as a refuge to you

Its easier to live the lie...
Its easier to live the lie...
Its easier to live the lie...

28. Dim Ond Yn Fa'ma - Only Here

Meinir Gwilym

Dim ond yn fa'ma fydd y blodau'n
dal i ddawnsio
i gyfeiliant y gwres a'r gloynod
yn ymbwyllo i wyllo'r machlud.
Dim ond yn fa'ma fydd y lloer yn dal
i sibrdw cyfrinachau'r ser
a'r gwybed yn ymadwelu i wrando'r cynfyd.

Only here will the flowers
still dance
to the heat's accompaniment and the butterflies
linger to watch the sunset.
Only here will the moon continue
to whisper the secrets of the stars
and the midges quieten to listen to the ancient world.

Dim ond yn fa'ma fydd y gan yn dal i redeg
rhwng y brwyn a'r hesg
a'r plant yn dal i redeg ar ei hol hi.
Dim ond yn fa'ma fydd y coed yn dal i yfed
dwr y ddaear hen
a'u ffrwythau'n blasu fel y gwin.

Only here will the song still run
amidst the rush and the sedge
and the children still running after her.
Only here will the trees still drink
the water of the old earth
and its fruits tasting like the wine.

Dim ond yn fa'ma, 'mond fa'ma sydd yma
ond dydi fa'ma ddim yn bod --
dim ond yn fa'ma.

Only here, there is only here
but here doesn't exist --
only here.

Dim ond yn fa'ma, 'mond fa'ma sydd yma
ond dydi fa'ma ddim yn bod --
dim ond yn fa'ma.

Only here, there is only here
but here doesn't exist --
only here.

Dim ond yn fa'ma fydd y dail yn dal i grino
yn yr Hydref hesb
a gwisg y coed yn garped
dan ein traed.
Dim ond yn fa'ma fydd y borfa'n las a'r pridd
yn magu egin byw
a hwnnw'n cael ymdrochi yn y glaw.

Only here will the leaves dry
in the barren Autumn
and the tree's garments become a carpet
under our feet.
Only here will the grass be green and the soil
will nurture a healthy bud
that will then bathe in the rain.

Dim ond yn fa'ma, 'mond fa'ma sydd yma
ond dydi fa'ma ddim yn bod --
dim ond yn fa'ma.

Only here, there is only here
but here doesn't exist --
only here.

Dim ond yn fa'ma, dim ond yn fa'ma.

Only here, only here.

29. Dyna Chdi - There You Are

Meinir Gwilym

Mi ddyla bo chdi 'di callio erbyn rhyw oed
Ac mi ddyla chdi erbyn hyn wedi dod
at dy goed
A dwi'n sicr bod na rwyle reol sy'n deud
paid a bod yn gi
Ond dyna chdi

[Cytgan]

A dyna chdi.

Dyna chdi, dyna chdi, dyna chdi

A paid a newid hyd yn oed i fi

Achos, dyna chdi.

Mi ddyla bo chdi 'di stopio rhedeg ar dy frawd
A dwi 'di dy weld di'n sugno dy fawd
Ac mi ddylia bo chdi 'di dysgu
nghwerthfawrogi i
Ond dyna chdi.

[Cytgan]

A ti'n deud nad oes neb yn dallt
A bod y byd yn dy fygu
A ti'n deud nad oes na neb yn dallt
A jysd dyna chdi

A dyna chdi, ie ie ie

[Cytgan]

Ddyla bo chdi di dysgu syrthio ar dy fai
A peidio dojo gwaith am wythnos braf
yn Mis Mai
A pheidio codi dy overdraft er mwyn
cael mynd am sbri

Ond dyna chdi, ie ie ie

[Cytgan]

[Cytgan]

Ie, ie ie, dyna chdi!

You should've started to wise up by some age
And you should've by now have come
around
And I'm sure somewhere there's a rule that says
don't be silly
But there you are

[Chorus]

And there you are.

There you are, there you are, there you are

And don't you change, even for me

Because, there you are.

You should've stopped running to your brother
And I've seen you sucking your thumb
And you should've learnt
to appreciate me
But there you are

[Chorus]

And you say that nobody understands
And that the world suffocates you
And you say that nobody understands
And just, there you are

And there you are, yeah yeah yeah

[Chorus]

You should've learned to admit that you're wrong
And not to dodge work for a nice week
in May
And not to raise your overdraft in order
to have fun

And there you are, yeah yeah yeah

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

Yeah, yeah, yeah, there you are

30. Dybyl Jin a Tonic - Double Gin and Tonic

Meinir Gwilym

Cerdded strydoedd sy'n ddiarth,
un o'r gloch y bore
A'r unig le sy'n agored ydi Sanjay's Cafe-bar
Ma mhen i'n troi yn chwil a dwi'n sdagro
at y bar
"Cariad gini sgrïw yn rhydd,
oes gen ti un sbar?"

A dwi'sho dybyl jin a tonic,
sgwrsio efo sgitsoffrenic
Dim ond fo a fi yn y bar,
yn chwerthin ar y boi efo'r gitar.

"Y ddinas yn fy nghuro'n oer,
dwi rioed di bod mor alltud"
"Na finna" medda fo reit swil
"ond gwranda di yn astud; tria di dy ora
I fod yn glen bob bora ag mi weli
cyn bo hir y bydd petha'n dod yn well"

Efo dybyl jin a tonic,
sgwrsio efo sgitsoffrenic
Dim ond fo a fi yn y bar,
yn chwerthin ar y boi efo'r gitar.
A dim ond fo a fi, dim ond fo a fi,
Dim ond fo a fi yn y bar,
yn chwerthin ar y boi, chwerthin ar y boi,
chwerthin ar y boi efo'r gitar.

Ag wrth dynnu ar i sigaret a rwbio'i
llgada cochion
Tynnu'i law drwy'i wallt hir brown
a dangos ei ddannedd budron
Mae'n deud "os ti'n byw'n y ddinas rhy hir,
ti'n clywed lleisiau. Ar fy ngwir."

Dwi'sho dybyl jin a tonic,
sgwrsio efo sgitsoffrenic.
Dybyl jin a tonic, dybyl jin a tonic...
Dybyl jin a tonic.

Walking strange streets,
at one o'clock in the morning
The only place that's open is Sanjay's Cafe bar
My head is spinning and I stagger
towards the bar
"Love I have a screw missing,
have you got a spare?"

And I want a double gin and tonic,
chatting with a schizophrenic
Only him and me in the bar,
laughing at the guy with the guitar.

"The city beats me cold,
I've never been so exiled"
"Me neither" he says quite shy
"but listen closely, try your best
To be kind every morning and you'll see
soon enough that things will get better"

With a double gin and tonic,
chatting with a schizophrenic
Only him and me in the bar,
laughing at the guy with the guitar.
And only him and me, only him and me,
Only him and me in the bar,
laughing at the guy, laughing at the guy,
laughing at the guy with the guitar.

And by lighting his cigarette and rubbing
his red eyes
Brushing his hand through his long brown hair
and showing his dirty teeth
He says "if you live in the city too long,
you'll start hearing voices. And on my word."

I want a double gin and tonic,
chatting with a schizophrenic.
Double gin and tonic, double gin and tonic...
Double gin and tonic.

31. Gormod - Too Much

Meinir Gwilym

Ti 'di byw ry hir
Ar smocs, coffi a fodca rhad
Ti gwatchad gormod ar westerns
codog yn hwyr yn nos
Ti di syllu'n ry braf
Mae'r haul di llosgi dy llygadau di
Ti di gwrando gormod ar bobl
sydd ond yn nabod ti

[Cytgan]
Tyrd dilyn fi
Tyrd dilyn fi
A tro o'r golau du
Tyrd i'r gosteg cryf

Ti di chwilio ry hir
Am swn a speed a seren aur
Ti di dyheu am eistedd yn y ystafell wag
Ti di cerdded gormod
Ac mae'r llawr yn ysgwyd dan dy draed
Ti di cael dy drwytho
Yng nghelfyddyd ciامي cau dy geg

[Cytgan]

Ac fe gei dy yno
Sgleinio yng ngholau'r haul
Ac fe gei dy yno
Guddio dan y dail
Ac fe gei dy yno
Weiddi ar y nef
Ac fe gei dy yno
Ganfod dy berffaith hun

Ti di cuddio ry hir
Tyrd nol i fasgiad golau dydd
Ti di teithio gormod
Ar drenau sy'n gneud chdi'n hwyr
Ti di nabod gormod
Ond mae dy go di'n dechrau methu
Ti di mynd ry hen
I redeg at dy Fam

[Cytgan]

[Cytgan]

Tyrd dilyn fi.

You've lived too long
On cigarettes, coffee and cheap vodka
You've watched too much of Westerns
late at night
You've stared too blissfully
The sun's burned your eyes
You've listened too much to people
who only know you

[Chorus]
Come follow me
Come follow me
Turn away from the dark
Come to the strong silence

You've searched too long
For sound, speed and a golden star
You've yearned to sit in an empty room
And you've walked too much
And the floor is shaking beneath your feet
You've been infused
In the dodgy of arts of ...'shut up'

[Chorus]

And there you may
Shine in the light of the sun
And there you may
Hide amongst the leaves
And there you may
Shout at the sky
And there you may
Find your perfect self

You've hidden too long
Come back to the warm bask of day light
You've travelled too much
On trains that make you late
You've known too much
Your memory is starting to fail
You've gotten too old
To run to your Mother

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

Come follow me.

32. Doeth - Wise

Meinir Gwilym

Dwi jysd angen gair i luchio'n y pair
Ac mi odlith efo'r gwynt
Dwi jysd angen awel i fy nghofleidio i yn dawel
Fel eryr ar ei hynt
Ond mae nghan i'n graith
Ar wyneb rhychiog iaith

I just need a word to throw into the furnace
It'll rhyme with the wind
I just need a breeze to embrace me silently
Like the eagle on its course
But my song is a scar
On the face of a language

Dwi jysd angen eiliad ac wedyn fyddai'n barod
Colur, sent a gwen
Dwi jysd angen munud, lle fedra'i stopio symud
Ond mi fyddai i yn hen
Efo gwen sy'n sioeled poeth
yng nghanol grawys doeth

I just need a second, then I'll be ready
Make up, perfume and smile
I just need a minute, when I'll stop moving
But I will be old
With a hot chocolate smile hot
in the middle of Lent

[Cytgan]
Achos gwin sy'n neud chdi'n ddoeth
Y rhew sy'n neud chdi'n boeth
Croeso i mewn i mywyd i

[Chorus]
Because wine is what makes you wise
The ice is what makes you hot
Welcome to my little world

Dwi jysd angen ces sy'n llawn o lot o bres
Ac mi stedda i i lawr
Dwi angen ryw glerwch sy'n lleddfu
aflonyddwch
Ac mi gaeau i y clawr
Ar y llyfr sy'n gaddo ffoi
Sy'n gneud i'm mhen i droi

I just need a case that's full of money
Then I'll sit down
I just need some cleverness which yearns for
restlessness
Then I'll close the cover
On the book that promises to flee
And makes my head spin

[Cytgan]
Achos gwin sy'n neud chdi'n ddoeth
Y rhew sy'n neud chdi'n boeth
Croeso i mewn
Croeso i mewn
Croes i mewn i mywyd i

[Chorus]
Because wine is what makes you wise
The ice is what makes you hot
Welcome to
Welcome to
Welcome to my little world

Dwi jysd angen bardd i neud fy myd i'n hardd
Geith o fod yn hyll
Dwi angen dysgeidiaeth rhywun efo gobaith
Diagram a dull.
A dwim yn galw hon yn gan
Gwell cael papur glan

I just need a poet to make my world beautiful
It can be ugly
I need a teaching of someone with hope
Diagram and method.
I don't call this a song
Better to have a clean sheet

[Cytgan]
Achos gwin sy'n neud chdi'n ddoeth
Y rhew sy'n neud chdi'n boeth
Ie, gwin sy'n neud chdi'n ddoeth
Y rhew sy'n neud chdi'n boeth

[Chorus]
Because wine is what makes you wise
The ice is what makes you hot
Yeah, wine is what makes you wise
The ice is what makes you hot

Cont...

Doeth - Wise (continued)

Meinir Gwilym

A dwi jysd angen gair i luchio'n y pair
Ac mi oldith efo'r gwynt
Dwi jysd angen awel i fy nghofleidio i yn dawel
Fel eryr ar ei hynt
Ond mae nghan i'n graith
Ar wyneb rhychiog iaith

Gwin sy'n neud chdi'n ddoeth
Y rhew sy'n neud chdi'n boeth
Ie, gwin sy'n neud chdi'n ddoeth
Y rhew sy'n neud chdi'n boeth
Gwin sy'n neud chdi'n ddoeth
Ie, gwin sy'n neud chdi'n ddoeth

I just need a word to throw into the furnace
It'll rhyme with the wind
I just need a breeze to embrace me silently
Like the eagle on its course
But my song is a scar
On the face of a language

Wine is what makes you wise
The ice is what makes you hot
Yeah, wine is what makes you wise
The ice is what makes you hot
Wine is what makes you wise
Yeah, wine is what makes you wise