

## Y Gylfinir

Charlotte Church

Dy alwad glywir hanner dydd  
Fel ffliwt hyfrydlais uwch y rhos  
Fel chwiban bugail a fo gudd  
Dy alwad glywir hanner nos  
Nes clywir, pan ddwys a dy swm  
Cyfarth dy anweledig gwn

Dy braidd yw'r moel gymylau maith  
A'th barod gwn yw'r pedwar gwynt  
Gorlanna'th ddiadelloedd llaith  
I'w gwasgar eilwaith ar eu hynt  
Yn yrr ddiwoffwys, laes ddifref  
Hyd lynfnion hafodlasau'r nef

Your call is heard at high noon-day  
A wistfull flute across the mere  
As herdsman's whistle far away  
Your call is heard at midnight clear  
Then hear we, as you swell your keen  
Barking afar, your hounds unseen

Your flocks the massive clouds of grey  
And all four winds, your eager hounds  
Awhile do pen them are they stray  
And scattler once more out of bounds  
A mute and restless drove on high  
Amid the shieling of the sky