



# EISTEDDFOD GENEDLAETHOL YR URDD, SIR DDINBYCH 2022

Cystadleuaeth 19 – DEUAWD BI.10 a dan 19 oed

**YR AWEL LLATAI ('I would that my love')** – Mendelssohn  
Geiriau Cymraeg: Lily Richards

O na bai fy ngha-riad in-nau mewn gair we-dî'i gron-ni 'nghŷd,  
I would that my love could si-lent-ly flow in a sin-gle word,

Fe'i taf-lwn i'r aw-el ys-gafn, i'w glu-do i bell-ter byd,  
I'd give it the mer-ry breez-es, they'd waft it a-way in sport,

Fe'i taf-lwn i'r aw-el ys-gafn, i'w glu-do i bell-ter byd,  
I'd give it the mer-ry breez-es, they'd waft it a-way in sport,

(Llais 1) i bell-ter byd, (Ll.2) i bell-ter byd, (Ll.1&2) i'w glu-do i bell-ter byd.  
a-way in sport, a-way in sport, they'd waft it a-way in sport.

Ar aw-el mor fwyn, f'an-wy-lyd, dôi'r gair car-ia - dus o draw  
To thee on their wings, my fair-est, that soul-felt word they would bear,

Fe'i cly-wit bob awr o'th fwy-yd, a'i gly-wed ar bob llaw,  
Shouldst hear it at ev-'ry mo-ment, and hear it ev-'ry-where,

Fe'i cly-wit bob awr o'th fwy-yd, a'i gly-wed ar bob llaw,  
Shouldst hear it at ev-'ry mo-ment, and hear it ev-'ry-where,

(Ll.1) ac ar bob llaw, (Ll.2) ac ar bob llaw (Ll.1&2) a'i gly-wed ar bob llaw.  
it ev-'ry-where, it ev-'ry-where, and hear it ev-'ry-where.

A phan ddaw yr hwyr - nos i'th su-o,  
At night, when thine eye-lids in slum-ber

A chau dy am - ran - nau di,  
Have clos'd those bright heav'nly beams,

Y gair mewn breu-ddwyd a'th gan - lyn, i'th hu - do at - af i,  
Still there my love it will haunt thee, e'en in thy deepest dreams,

Y gair mewn breu-ddwyd a'th gan - lyn, i'th hu - do at - af i,  
Still there my love it will haunt thee, e'en in thy deepest dreams,

(Ll.1) i'th hu-do at - af (Ll.2) i'th hu-do di,  
e'en in thy deep-est, thy deep-est dreams,

(Ll.1&2) I'th hu-do at - af, at - af i.  
E'en in thy deep - est, deep - est dreams.