



EISTEDDFOD GENEDLAETHOL YR URDD, MALDWYN 2024

Cystadleuaeth 16 – Unawd Bechgyn Bl. 7, 8 a 9

'ÂF I DRAW GYDA 'NHAD I AREDIG' – John Jeffreys

(*'I will go with my father a-ploughing'*)

Geiriau Cymraeg: Beryl Steeden Jones

PENNILL 1

Âf i draw gy - da `nhad i ar - e - dig
I will go with my fa - ther a - plou - ghing

Y cae glas ar lan y lli,
To the green field by the sea,

A daw`r brain yn un haid a`r gwy - lan - od
And the rooks and the crows and the sea - gulls

Ar ein hol - au`n frwd eu cri.
Will come flock - ing af - ter me.

Can - af gân i`r ce - ffy - lau hawdd - gar;
I will sing to the pat - ient hor - ses,

Lli - fa no - dau`r e - he - dydd mewn hedd.
With the lark in the white of the air,

Bydd fy nhad yn ben - di - thio`r cwy - si
And my fa - ther will sing the plough - song

Wrth ga - nu hen gân y wedd.
That bless - es the clea - ving share.

PENNILL 2

Âf i draw gy - da `nhad nawr i ha - du
I will go with my fa - ther a - sow - ing

Y cae coch ar lan y lli,
To the red field by the sea,

A daw`r brain yn un haid a`r drud - wen - nod
And the rooks and the gulls and the star - lings

Ar ein hol - au`n frwd eu cri.
Will come flock - ing af - ter me.

Can - af gân i glod - fo - ri`r heu - wyr
I will sing to the stri - ding sow - ers

Lle mae`r ni - co â`i no - dau mor frau.
With the finch on the flow - er - ing sloe,

Bydd fy nhad yn ben - di - thio`r had - yd
And my fa - ther will sing the seed - song

Wrth ga - nu hen gân yr hau.
That on - ly the wise men know.

PENNILL 3

Âf i draw gy - da `nhad nawr i fe - di
I will go with my fa - ther a - rea - ping

Y cae aur ar lan y lli,
To the brown field by the sea,

A daw`r plant yn un haid gy - da`r gwy - ddau
And the geese and the crows and the chil - dren

Ar ein hol - au`n frwd eu cri.
Will come flock - ing af - ter me.

Can - af gan - ig i`r llesg fe - del - wyr
I will sing to the wea - ry rea - pers

Lle mae`r dryw yn yr heul - wen o hyd.
With the wren in the heat of the sun,

Bydd fy nhad yn ben - di - thio`r cny - dau
And my fa - ther will sing the scythe - song

Wrth ga - nu hen gân yr yd.
That joys for the har - vest done.