



EISTEDDFOD GENEDLAETHOL YR URDD, SIR DDINBYCH 2020

Cystadleuaeth 26 – Côr Merched S.A. Bl.13 ac iau

Y NEFOL EROPLÊN ('The Heavenly Aeroplane') – John Rutter

Geiriau Cymraeg: Aled Lloyd Davies

1. Daw, fe ddaw dydd cyn bo' hir yn awr
One of these nights a-bout twelve o'clock

Y cly-wir sŵn fel tar-an fawr
The old world's goin' to reel and rock

Rhyw sŵn i go-di ar-swyd a ffe-ru gwên,
The sin-ner's goin' to trem-ble and cry for pain

Pan ddaw'r lôr i lawr yn Ei er-o-plên.
And the Lord will come in his ae-ro-plane.

CYTGAN Clywch Ei ne-ges, bob llwyth ac iaith,
Oh ye thir-sty of ev-'ry tribe

Er-o-plên yr lôr sy'n myn-ed ar daith
Get your tick-et for an ae-ro-plane ride

Crist sy'n ein gwa-hodd ni, mae'r ne-ges yn hen
Je-sus our Sa-vior is a-com-ing to reign

Cawn go-di i'r go-go-niant yn Ei er-o-plên.
And take you up to glo-ry in his ae-ro-plane.

2. Brol-iwch faint a fyn-noch gyf-lym-der eich car
Talk a-bout your joy-rides in au-to-mo-biles,

Llos-gwch eich ol-wyn-ion ar ffyrdd o dar.
Talk a-bout your fast time on mo-tor wheels,

'Does dim cym-har-iaeth, fe gewch rwy-go'r llen
We'll break al I re-cords as we up-ward fly

Pan â'r er-o-plên nef-ol lan i'r nen
For an ae-ro-plane joy-ride through the sky.

CYTGAN Clywch y ne-ges, bob llwyth ac iaith,
Oh ye thir-sty of ev-'ry tribe

Er-o-plên yr lôr sy'n myn-ed ar daith
Get your tick-et for an ae-ro-plane ride

Crist sy'n ein gwa-hodd ni, mae'r ne-ges yn hen,
Je-sus our Sa-vior is a-com-ing to reign

Cawn go-di i'r go-go-niant yn Ei er-o-plên.
And take you up to glo-ry in his ae-ro-plane.

/trosodd

3. **Ar y daith cewch roi ffar - wel i bech - o - dau'r byd** (SOP - ie lôr)
You will have to get rea - dy if you take this ride (SOP - Yes Lord)

Gad - ael eich rhwysg a'ch urdd - as i gyd, (SOP - ie lôr)
Quit all your sins and hum - ble your pride, (SOP - Yes Lord)

Bydd - ed sglein ar eich lam - pau gloy - w glân, (SOP - lôr, lôr)
You must fur - nish a lamp both bright and clean (SOP - Lord, Lord)

Fe gewch go - di i'r nen mewn peir - iant o dân (SOP - O ie)
And a ves - sel of oil to run the mach - ine (SOP - Oh Yeah)

CYTGAN

ALTO **Clywch y ne - ges, bob llwyth ac iaith,**
Oh ye thir - sty of ev - 'ry tribe

Er - o - plên yr lôr sy'n myn - ed ar daith
Get your tick - et for an ae - ro - plane ride

SOP - Cof - iwch eich toc - yn cans
Come get your tick - et For

S&A **Crist sy'n ein gwa - hodd ni, mae'r ne - ges yn hen**
Je - sus our Sa - vior is a - com - ing to reign

Cawn go - di i'r go - go - niant yn Ei er - o - plên.
And take you up to glo - ry in his ae - ro - plane.

4. **Ac ar ben y daith hyf - ryd fydd cael un - o 'nghyd,**
When our jour - ney is ov - er and we'll all sit down

Yn y neith - ior la - wen, pawb a'i gor - on aur ddrud,
At the mar - riage sup - per with a robe and a crown;

Cawn ddyb - lu'r an - them gy - da'r dyr - fa lân,
We - ll blend our voi - ces with the heav - nly throng

Gan fo - li'r ceid - wad mewn tra - gwydd - ol gân
And praise our Sav - ior as the years roll on.

CYTGAN **Clywch y ne - ges, bob llwyth ac iaith,**
Oh ye thir - sty of ev - 'ry tribe

Er - o - plên yr lôr sy'n myn - ed ar daith
Get your tick - et for an ae - ro - plane ride

Crist sy'n ein gwa - hodd ni, mae'r ne - ges yn hen
Je - sus our Sa - vior is a - com - ing to reign

Cawn go - di i'r go - go - niant yn Ei er - o - plên. le!
And take you up to glo - ry in his ae - ro - plane. Yeah!