



**EISTEDDFOD GENEDLAETHOL YR URDD
BRO'R WENYNEN, GWENT 2027**

Cystadleuaeth 20 – Unawd S/A Bl.10 a dan 19 oed

**Tawel Nawn (Silent Noon), R. Vaughan Williams
Geiriau Cymraeg: Cynan**

Eg - yr dy ddwylo ar y glaswellt hir,
Your hands lie open in the long fresh grass,

A blaenau'r bys - edd me - gis blagur rhos.
The finger points look through like rosy blooms:

Hedd sy'n dy wên. Mae'r borfa'n tor - ri'r ir
Your eyes smile peace. The pasture gleams and glooms

Tan aw - el or - iog, ac wybren or - iog dlos.
'Neath bil - low-ing skies that scatter and a - mass.

O gylch ein nyth y gwyrdd i'r aur a dawdd,
All round our nest, far as the eye can pass

Mewn gweir-glodd bêr gan graf - anc aur y frân.
Are gold-en king - cup fields with sil-ver edge,

Da - cw Ber - sli y fuwch, fel ym - yl glân,
Where the cow-pars-ley skirts the haw-thorn hedge.

Ar - ian - naid a llonydd, llonydd hyd fôn clawdd.
'Tis vis - i - ble silence, still as the hour - glass.

Hir yn yr heu - log des, fe hofra gwas nei - dar fel e - dau,
Deep in the sun-search'd growths the dra-gon - fly hangs like a blue thread

e - dau nef - ol las. Ar e - dau'r nef, goll-ying-wyd in, O fy merch.
loos-en'd from the sky: So this wing'd hour is dropt to us from a - bove.

Aur ein dis-taw-rwydd, Ond ad - ein - iog hon,
Oh! clasp we to our hearts, for death-less dower,

Cof - lei - diwn hi'n ddi - oll-wng fyth tan ein bron,
This close - com - pan - ion'd in-ar - ti - cu - late hour,

Dis - taw - rwydd deublyg a fo cân, fo cân ein serch.
When two - fold silence was the song, the song of love.
