

**EISTEDDFOD GENEDLAETHOL YR URDD,
DUR A MÔR, PARC MARGAM A'R FRO 2025**

Cystadleuaeth 15 – Unawd Merched Bl.7, 8 a 9

‘Gwisgoedd Nef’ – Karl Jenkins

(‘The Cloths of Heaven’ – W.B. Yeats)

Geiriau Cymraeg: Meredydd Evans



Pe cawn i fro-diog wis-goedd

Pe cawn i frod - iog wis - goedd nef
Had I the heavens’ em - broid - ered cloths,

Yn wawl o ar - ian ac aur yng - hyd,
En - wrought with gold - en and sil - ver light,



Y glas gy - da dwys ddi - llad du - on y nos

Y glas gy - da dwys ddill - ad du - on y nos,
The blue and the dim and the dark cloths of night

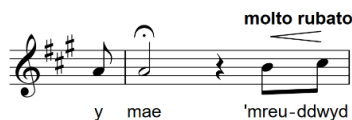
A dydd a di - we - dydd,
And light and the half - light,

Dan dy draed ar daen, rho - ddwn y rhain;
I would spread the cloths un - der your feet:

Ond na, ‘does gan dlawd ond breu - ddwyd i’w roi,
But I, be - ing poor, have on - ly my dreams;

Ac fe’i rhof i ti’n gar - ped i’th draed;
I have spread my dreams un - der your feet;

Bydd dyn - er, bydd dyn - er,
Tread soft - ly, tread soft - ly,



y mae 'mreu-ddwyd

y mae ‘mreu-ddwyd tlawd dan dy draed.
be - cause you tread on my dreams.