

Church Charlotte

"Draw Tua Bethlehem"

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Draw uwch y ddaear mae cysgod y nos,
Ond yno mae golar un seren dlos.
Draw uwch y ddaear mae lluoedd y Nef
yn llawen gyhoeddi ei ddyfod Ef.
Far in the city with no room to spare,
A stable is let to the gentle pair.
Far in the city they both watch and pray
O'er Jesus asleep in His bed of hay.

Draw ar y bryniau mae'r noson yn fwyn
Ar dawel ffriddoedd y defaid a'r wyn.
Over the hillside the shepherds draw near
The angel's glad tidings of joy to hear.

Draw dros y twyni mae cwmni ar daith
yn dilyn y seren ar siwrnai faith.
Over the hills now the wise men do bring
their gifts for our lord and His praise to sing.

Draw tua Bethle'm mae toriad y wawr
Ac yno mae bore'm foliant yn awr.
Far over Bethlehem glad voices call,
to worship and praise the Saviour of all

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