

Aled Jones

"Breuddwyd Glyndwr (The Dream Of Glyndower)"

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Safodd Glyndur ar fynyddoedd Meirionnydd
A chysgod y plygain yn drwm ar ei wedd
Clywodd riddfanau yn esgyn o'r cymoedd
Plygodd i wrando, a'i bwys ar ei gledd.

Safodd yn hir ar fynyddoedd Meirionnydd
A'i galon yn gwaedu dros gyflwr ei wlad.
Breuddwydiodd am uno ei genedl ranedig,
Chwifiodd ei gleddyf ym mhoethder y gad.

Plygodd i farw dan gysgod y creigiau,
Canodd wrth huno a gwenodd drwy'i hun.
Gwelodd y wawrddydd yn gwynu'r mynyddoedd
A'i genedl yng ngolau'r dyfodol yn un.

English:
Glendower stodd on the mountains of Meirionnydd

The shadow of the dawn weighing heavily on his mind
He heard the groans ascending from the valleys
He knelt to listen, supported by his sword.

He stood for a long while on the mountains of
Meirionnydd
His heart bleeding over the state of his country
He dreamt of uniting his divided nation
He brandished his sword in the heat of battle.

He lay to die under the shade of rocks
He sang as he slumbered, yet smiling in death
He saw the dawn lighting up the mountains
And his nation in that bright future again united.

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