

Charlotte Church "Draw Tua Bethlehem"

Visit "[Draw Tua Bethlehem](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

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

Visit [Charlotte Church](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.