

LONDON WELSH RFC



LONDON WELSH AMATEUR RFC MALE VOICE CHOIR

LIST OF HYMN'S - 2013 version 1



Keep a welcome in the hillside!

Dave Layton & Jon Shankland ©

SOSBAN FACH

*Mae bys Mary Ann wedi brifo
A Dafydd y gwas yn teimlo'n sal
Mae'r baban yn y cryd yn crio
A'r gath wedi sgrapo Jonni bach.*

*Sosban fawr yn berwi ar y llawr,
Sosban fach yn berwi ar y tan
A'r gath wedi sgrapo Jonni bach.*

*Mae bys Mari Ann wedi gwella
A Dafydd y gwas yn ei fedd
Mae'r baban yn y cryd yn ddistaw
A'r gath nawr yn cysgu mewn hedd.*

*Sosban fawr yn berwi ar y llawr,
Sosban fach yn berwi ar y tan
A'r gath nawr yn cysgu mewn hedd.*

Ar Hyd y Nos

*Holl amrantau'r sêr ddywedant
Ar hyd y nos
"Dyma'r ffordd i fro gogoniant;"
Ar hyd y nos
Golau arall yw tywyllwch,
I arddangos gwir brydferthwch,
Teulu'r nefoedd mewn tawelwch,
Ar hyd y nos.*

*O mor siriol gwêna seren
Ar hyd y nos
I oleuo'i chwaer ddaearen;
Ar hyd y nos
"Nos yw henaint pan ddaw cystudd,
Ond i harddu dyn a'i hwyrdydydd,
Rho'wn ein golau gwan i'n gilydd,
Ar hyd y nos."*

Hen Wlad fy Nhadau

*Mae hen wlad fy nhadau yn annwyl i mi,
Gwlad beirdd a chantorion, enwogion o fri;
Ei gwrol ryfelwyr, gwladgarwyr tra mad,
Dros ryddid collasant eu gwaed.*

*Gwlad, gwlad, pleidiol wyf i'm gwlad.
Tra môr yn fur i'r bur hoff bau,
O bydded i'r heniaith barhau.*

Cwm Rhondda

*Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven
Feed me till I want no more;
Feed me till I want no more.*

*Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer;
Be thou still my strength and shield;
Be thou still my strength and shield.*

*When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs and praises, songs and praises,
I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.*

Amen.

MEN OF HARLECH

*Men of Harlech! In the Hollow,
Do ye hear like rushing billow
Wave on wave that surging follow
Battle's distant sound?
Tis the tramp of Saxon foemen,
Saxon spearmen, Saxon bowmen,
Be they knights or hinds or yeomen,
They shall bite the ground!
Loose the folds asunder,
Flag we conquer under!
The placid sky now bright on high,
Shall launch its bolts in thunder!
Onward! 'tis the country needs us,
He is bravest, he who leads us
Honor's self now proudly heads us,
Freedom, God and Right!*

*Rocky Steeps and passes narrow,
Flash with spear and flight of arrow
Who would think of death or sorrow?
Death is glory now!
Hurl the reeling horsemen over,
Let the earth dead foemen cover
Fate of friend, of wife, of lover,
Trembles on a blow!
Strands of life are riven!
Blow for blow is given
In deadly lock, or battle shock,
And mercy shrieks to heaven!
Men of Harlech! young or hoary,
Would you win a name in story?
Strike for home, for life, for glory!
Freedom, God and Right!*

CALON LAN

*Nid wy'n gofyn bywyd moethus,
Aur y byd na'i berlau mân:
Gofyn wyf am galon hapus,
Calon onest, calon lân.*

*Cytgan:
Calon lân yn llawn daioni,
Tecach yw na'r lili dlos:
Dim ond calon lân all ganu-
Canu'r dydd a chanu'r nos.*

*Pe dymunwn olud bydol,
Hedyn buan ganddo sydd;
Golud calon lân, rinweddol,
Yn dwyn bythol elw fydd.*

*Hwyr a bore fy nymuniad
Gwyd i'r nef ar edyn cân
Ar i Dduw, er mwyn fy Ngheidwad,
Roddi i mi galon lân.*

PLAY THE WILD ROVER

*I've been a wild rover for many a year,
And I've spent all my money on whiskey and
beer,
But now I'm returning with gold in great store,
And I never will play the wild rover no more.
And it's no, nay, never No, nay, never, no more,
Will I play the rover No never, no more.*

*I went to an ale house I used to frequent,
And I told the landlady my money was spent.
I asked her for credit,
she answered me nay.
Such custom like yours I could have any day.
And it's no, nay, never No, nay, never, no more,
Will I play the rover No never, no more.*

*I took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright,
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with
delight,
She said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the
best,
And I'll take you upstairs, and I'll show you the
rest."
And it's no, nay, never No, nay, never, no more,
Will I play the rover No never, no more.*

*I'll go home to my parents,
confess what I've done,
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son.
And if they caress me as oft times before,
I never will play the wild rover no more!
And it's no, nay, never No, nay, never, no more!*

JERUSALEM

*And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains
green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures
seen?
And did that countenance divine
Shine forth upon those clouded hills
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark Satanic hills?*

*Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight;
Nor shall my sword sleep in my
hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem*

FIELDS OF ATHENRY

*By a lonely prison wall, I heard a young girl
calling, "Michael, they are taking you away. For you stole
Travelian's corn,
So the young might see the morn,
Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay."*

*Low lie the fields of Athenry
Where once we watched the small freebirds fly.
Our love was on the wing,
We had dreams and songs to sing
It's so lonely 'round the fields of Athenry.*

*By a lonely prison wall
I heard a young man calling
"Nothing matters, Mary, when you're free
Against the famine and the crown,
I rebelled, they ran me down,
Now you must raise our children with dignity."*

*Low lie the fields of Athenry
Where once we watched the small freebirds fly.
Our love was on the wing,
We had dreams and songs to sing
It's so lonely 'round the fields of Athenry.*

*By a lonely harbour wall,
She watched the last star falling
As the prison ship sailed out across the sky
But she'll watch and hope and pray,
For her love in Botany Bay
It's so lonely 'round the fields of Athenry.*

*Low lie the fields of Athenry
Where once we watched the small freebirds fly.
Our love was on the wing,
We had dreams and songs to sing
It's so lonely 'round
the fields of Athenry.*

Ar Lan y Mor

*Ar lan y môr mae rhosynnau
cochion;*

*Ar lan y môr mae liliau gwynion;
Ar lan y môr mae nghariad innau,
Yn cysgu'r nos a chodi'r bore.*

*Oer yw'r rhew ac oer yw'r eira;
Oer yw'r ty heb dân yn y gaeaf;
Oer yw'r eglwys heb ddim offeiriad;
Oer wyf innau heb fy nghariad.*

*Dacw'r ty a dacw'r talcen
Lle ces i nosweithiau llawen;
Ar y lloft uwchben y gegin,
Gyda'r ferch â rhuban melyn.*

*Mae gen i fuwch â dau gorn arian;
Mae gen i fuwch sy'n godro'i hunan;
Mae gen i fuwch sy'n llanw'r stwcau
Fel mae'r môr yn llanw'r baeau.*

*Ar lan y môr mae carreg wastad,
Lle bûm yn siarad gair â'm cariad;
O amgylch hon fe dyf y lili
Ac ambell gangen o rosmari.*

*Yng nglan y môr mae cerrig gleision;
Yng nglan y môr blodau'r meibion;
Yng nglan y môr mae pob
rhinweddau,
Yng nglan y môr mae nghariad
innau.*

*Llawn yw'r môr o swnd a chregyn,
Llawn yw'r wy o wyn a melyn;
Llawn yw'r coed o ddail a blodau,
Llawn o gariad merch wyf innau.*

I VOW TO THEE MY COUNTRY

*I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above
entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love;
the love that asks no question, the love that stands
the test,
that lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;
the love that never falters, the love that pays the
price,
the love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.*

*And there's another country, I've heard of long ago
most dear to them that love her, most great to them
that know;*

*we may not count her armies, we may not see her
King;
her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
and soul by soul and silently her shining bounds
increase,
and her ways are ways of gentleness, and all her
paths are peace.*

Sospan Fach

*Mae bys Meri-Ann wedi brifo,
A Dafydd y gwas ddim yn iach.
Mae'r baban yn y crid yn crio,
A'r gath wedi scrappo Sioni bach.*

*Sosban fach yn berwi ar y tân,
Sosban fawr yn berwi ar y llawr,
A'r gath wedi scrappo Sioni bach*

*Dai bach y soldiwr, Dai bach y soldiwr,
Dai bach y soldiwr, a gwt ei gryd e mas*

*Mae bys Mari Ann wedi gwella,
A Dafydd y gwas yn ei fedd;
Mae'r baban yn y crud wedi tyfu,
A'r gath wedi huno mewn hedd.*

*Sospan fach yn berwi ar y tân
Sosban fawr yn berwi ar y llawr
A'r gath wedi huno mewn hedd*

Yma O Hyd

*Dwyt ti'm yn cofio Macsen,
Does neb yn ei nabod o;
Mae mil a chew chant o flynyddoedd
Yn amser rhy hir l'r co'
Pan aeth Magnus Maximus o Gymru
Yn y flywyddyn tri chant wyth tri
A'n gadael yn genedl gyfan
A heddiw wele ni!*

Cytgan:

*Ry'n ni yma o hyd
Ry'n ni yma o hyd!
Er gwaetha pawb a phopeth
Er gwaetha pawb a phopeth
Er gwaetha pawb a phopeth
Ry'n yma o hyd!
Chwythed y gwynt o'r Dwyrain
Rhued y storm o'r môr
Hollfed y mellt y wybren
A gwaedded y daran encôr,
Llifed dagrau'r gwangalon
A llyfed y taeog y llawr
Er dued y fagddir o'n cwmpas
Ry'n ni'n barod am doriad y wawr!*

*Cofiwn i Facsen Wledig
Adael ein gwlad yn un darn
A bloeddiwn gerbron y gwledydd
'Mi fyddwn yma tan Ddydd y Farn!'
Er gwaetha pob Dic Siôn Dafydd
Er gwaetha 'rhen Fagi a'i chriw
Byddwn yma hyd ddiwedd amser
A bydd yr iaith Gymraeg yn fyw!*

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord

*Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!
Unnumbered blessings give my spirit voice;
tender to me the promise of his word;
in God my Savior shall my heart rejoice.*

*Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his Name!
Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;
his mercy sure, from age to age to same;
his holy Name--the Lord, the Mighty One.*

*Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!
Powers and dominions lay their glory by.
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.*

*Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word!
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord
to children's children and for evermore!*

Delilah

I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window

I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind

She was my woman

As she deceived me I watched and went out of my mind

My, my, my, Delilah

Why, why, why, Delilah

I could see that girl was no good for me

But I was lost like a slave that no man could free

At break of day when that man drove away, I was

waiting

I cross the street to her house and she opened the door

She stood there laughing

I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more

My, my, my Delilah

Why, why, why Delilah

So before they come to break down the door

Forgive me Delilah I just couldn't take any more

She stood there laughing

I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more

My, my, my, Delilah

Why, why, why, Delilah

So before they come to break down the door

Forgive me Delilah I just couldn't take any more

Forgive me Delilah I just couldn't take any more

Hymns and Arias

By Max Boyce!

We paid our weekly shilling for that January trip:
A long weekend in London, aye, without a bit of kip.
There's a seat reserved for beer by the boys from Abercarn:
There's beer, pontoon, crisps and fags and a croakin 'Calon
Lan'.

**And we were singing hymns and arias,
'Land of my Fathers', 'Ar hyd y nos'.**

Into Paddington we did roll with an empty crate of ale.
Will had lost at cards and now his Western Mail's for sale.
But Will is very happy though his money all has gone:
He swapped five photos of his wife for one of Barry John.

**And we were singing hymns and arias,
'Land of my Fathers', 'Ar hyd y nos'.**

We got to Twickers early and were jostled in the crowd;
Planted leeks and dragons, looked for toilets all around.
So many there we couldn't budge -twisted legs and pale:
I'm ashamed we used a bottle that once held bitter ale.

**And we were singing hymns and arias,
'Land of my Fathers', 'Ar hyd y nos'.**

Wales defeated England in a fast and open game.
We sang 'Cwm Rhondda' and 'Delilah',
damn, they sounded both the same.
We sympathised with an Englishman
whose team was doomed to fail
So we gave him that old bottle, that once held bitter ale!

**He started singing hymns and arias,
'Land of my Fathers', 'Ar hyd y nos'.**

So it's down to Soho for the night,
to the girls with the shiny beads;
To the funny men with lipstick on,
with evil minds and deeds.

One said to Will from a doorway dark,
damn, she didn't have much on.
But Will knew what she wanted,
aye...his photo of Barry John!

**'Cos she was singing hymns and arias,
'Land of my Fathers', 'Ar hyd y nos'.**

The Scottish Trip

Oh! We went up to the highlands of Scotland,
To the land of the loch and the glen.
And we'll all bring our wives back a present,
So we can go next time again.

**Singing...Too-ral-ay, oo-ral-ay addy,
We went up by train and by car.
When the juice of the barley was flowing,
We all saw the game in the bar.**

Oh! We loaded the bus up with flagons,
And left about twenty past seven.
We stopped fourteen times between Neath and Bridgend,
We were still in Glamorgan at eleven.

**Singing...Too-ral-ay, oo-ral-ay addy,
We went up by train and by car.
When the juice of the barley was flowing,
We all saw the game in the bar.**

On the M5 Will spoke to the driver,
He said "Can you no stop this bus for a while?"
He said "Man alive, we're on the M5,
You'll have to hang on to Carlisle!"

**Singing...Too-ral-ay, oo-ral-ay addy,
We went up by train and by car.
When the juice of the barley was flowing,
We all saw the game in the bar.**

Old Willie climbed out on the sun-roof,
And he stood on the bus in disgrace.
He wasn't to know that the bridge was so low,
But he died with a smile on his face.

**Singing...Too-ral-ay, oo-ral-ay addy,
We went up by train and by car.
When the juice of the barley was flowing,
We all saw the game in the bar.**
He was splattered all over the pavement,
And his leek it was stuffed down his throat,
And I heard his friend say, as they scraped him away,
My ticket was inside his coat!

**Singing...Too-ral-ay, oo-ral-ay addy,
We went up by train and by car.
When the juice of the barley was flowing,
We all saw the game in the bar.**

WONDERWALL

Today is gonna be the day
That they're gonna throw it back to you
By now you should've somehow
Realized what you gotta do
I don't believe that anybody
Feels the way I do, about you now

[Verse 1]
Backbeat, the word is on the street
That the fire in your heart is out
I'm sure you've heard it all before
But you never really had a doubt
I don't believe that anybody
Feels the way I do about you now

[Hook]
And all the roads we have to walk are
winding
And all the lights that lead us there are
blinding
There are many things that I
Would like to say to you but I don't know how
Because maybe, you're gonna be the one
that saves me
And after all, you're my wonderwall

CHAMPAGNE SUPERNOVA

How many special people change
How many lives are living strange
Where were you when we were getting
high?
Slowly walking down the hall
Faster than a cannon ball
Where were you while we were getting
high?

Some day you will find me
Caught beneath the landslide
In a champagne supernova in the sky
Some day you will find me
Caught beneath the landslide
In a champagne supernova
A champagne supernova in the sky

Wake up the dawn and ask her why
A dreamer dreams she never dies
Wipe that tear away now from your eye
Slowly walking down the hall
Faster than a cannon ball
Where were you when we were getting
high?

Some day you will find me
Caught beneath the landslide
In a champagne supernova in the sky
Some day you will find me
Caught beneath the landslide
In a champagne supernova
A champagne supernova in the sky

Cos people believe that they're
Gonna get away for the summer
But you and I, we live and die
The world's still spinning round
We don't know why
Why, why, why, why

How many special people change
How many lives are living strange
Where were you when we were getting
high?
Slowly walking down the hall
Faster than a cannon ball
Where were you while we were getting
high?

Some day you will find me
Caught beneath the landslide
In a champagne supernova in the sky
Some day you will find me
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Cos people believe that they're
Gonna get away for the summer
But you and I, we live and die
The world's still spinning round
We don't know why
Why, why, why, why

How many special people change
How many lives are living strange
Where were you when we were getting
high?
We were getting high
We were getting high
We were getting high
We were getting high

YOU'VE LOST THAT LOVING FEELING

You never close your eyes
Anymore when I kiss your lips
There's no tenderness
Like before in you fingertips

You're trying hard not to show it
Baby, baby I know it

You've lost that lovin' feelin'
Oh, that lovin' feelin'
You've lost that lovin' feelin'
Now it's gone, gone, gone

There's no tenderness in your eyes
When I reach out for you
Girl, you're starting to criticize
Every little thing I do

It makes me just feel like crying
'Cause baby, something beautiful's dying

You've lost that lovin' feelin'
Oh, that lovin' feelin'
You've lost that lovin' feelin'
Now it's gone, gone, gone

Baby, baby, I get down on my knees for you [incomprehensible]
If you would only love me like you used to do
We had a love, love, lovin' affair every day
Oh, don't, don't, don't, don't take it away
Listen to me, talkin' to you

Bring back that lovin' feelin'
Oh, that lovin' feelin'
Bring back that lovin' feelin'
Now it's gone, gone, gone
And I can't go on

SUMMER LOVING

Summer loving had me a blast
Summer loving happened so fast
I met a girl crazy for me
Met a boy cute as can be

Summer days drifting away
To, oh, oh, the summer nights

Well-a well-a well-a, huh
Tell me more, tell me more
Did you get very far?
Tell me more, tell me more
Like does he have a car?

She swam by me, she got a cramp
He ran by me, got my suit damp
I saved her life, she nearly drowned
He showed off, splashing around

Summer sun, something's begun
But, oh, oh, the summer nights

Well-a well-a well-a huh
Tell me more, tell me more
Was it love at first sight?
Tell me more, tell me more
Did she put a fight?

Took her bowling in the Arcade
We went strolling, drank lemonade
We made out under the dock
We stayed up 'till ten o'clock

Summer fling, don't mean a thing
But, oh, oh, the summer nights

Well-a well-a well-a huh
Tell me more, tell me more
But you don't gotta brag
Tell me more, tell me more
'Cause he sounds like a drag

He got friendly, holding my hand
She got friendly down in the sand
He was sweet just turned eighteen
Well, she was good you know what I mean

Summer heat, boy and girl meet
But, oh, oh, the summer nights
Tell me more, tell me more
How much dough did he spend?
Tell me more, tell me more
Could she get me a friend?

It turned colder, that's where it ends
So I told her we'd still be friends
Then we made our true love vow
Wonder what she's doing now

Summer dreams ripped at the seams
But, oh, those summer nights
Tell me more, tell me more