

CALON LÂN (PURE HEART)

1. Nid wy'n gofyn bywyd moethus

Nid ooen gor-vinn buh-wid moy-thiss

Aur y byd na'i berlau mân

Eye-ruh bead nye berr-lye marn

Gofyn wyf am galon hapus

Gor-vinn ooev am gál-onn ha-pis

Calon onest, calon lân

Cá-lonn on-est, cá-lonn larn

CYTGAN (CHORUS):

Calon Lân yn llawn daioni

cá-lonn larn un llaoon dye-or-nee

Tecach yw na'r lili dlos

tech-ach ewe narr lily dlors

Dim ond calon lân all ganu

dim ond cá-lonn larn ahll gann-ee

Canu'r dydd a chanu'r nos

Can-eer deethe ah chan-eer norse

ch – as in Scottish *loch*, **ll** - put your tongue behind your teeth as though to say 'l', and instead, blow through your teeth]

2. Pe dymunwn olud bydol

Pear dum-ee-noon ol-id bud-ol

Chwim adenydd iddo sydd

Chwim ad-en-ith eetho seethe

Golud calon lân rinweddol

Gol-id cá-lonn larn rinn-weth-ol

yn dwyn bythol elw fydd

un dooin buth-ol eloo veethe

3. Hwyr a bore fy nymuniad

Hooeer ah bore-eh vuh num-in-yad

Esgyn fry ar adain cân

es-kin vree arr add-ayne cahn

Ar i Dduw, er mwyn fy Ngheidwad,

Arry Thew err mooeen ver Nhay-dwad

Roddi imi galon lân

Roth-ee ee-mee gá-lonn larn

1. I ask not for ease and riches
Nor earth's jewels for my part
But I have the best of wishes
For a pure and honest heart

Chorus:
Oh, pure heart so true and tender
Fairer than the lilies white
The pure heart alone can render
Songs of joy both day and night.

2. Should I cherish earthly treasure
It would fly on speedy wings
The pure heart a plenteous measure
Of true pleasure daily brings.

3. Eve and morn my prayers
ascending
To God's heaven on wings of song
Seek the joy that knows no ending
The pure heart that knows no wrong.