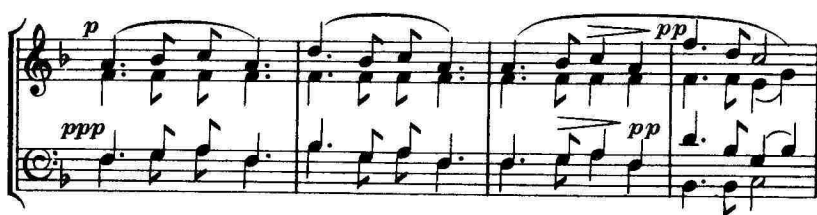


SUO-GÂN

ROBERT BRYAN

ALAW WERIN



1 Huna blentyn ar fy mynwes,
Clyd a chynnes ydyw hon;
Breichiau mam sy'n dynn amdanat
Cariad mam sy dan fy mron.
Ni chaiff dim amharu'th gyntun.
Ni wna undyn â thi gam;
Huna'n dawl annwyl blentyn,
Huna'n fwyn ar fron dy fam.

2 Huna'n dawl heno, huna,
Huna'n fwyn y tlws ei lun;
Pam yr wyt yn awr yn gwenu,
Gwenu'n dirion yn dy hun?
Ai angylion fry sy'n gwenu
Arnat ti yn gwenu'n llon?
Tithau'n gwenu'n ôl dy huno,
Huna'n dawl ar fy mron.

1 Sleep, my dear one, on my bosom,
Warm and cosy wilt thou rest;
Close are mother's arms around thee,
Love is glowing in her breast.
Ill shall never harm thy slumber,
None disturb thy tranquil rest;
Sleep thou calmly, darling baby,
Sleep thou gently on my breast.

2 Quiet slumber now shall bless thee
With its beauty, sweet and deep;
Why, my loved one, art thou smiling,
Smiling tenderly, asleep?
Are the heav'nly angels smiling
On thee in thy tranquil rest,
Smiling joyously upon thee,
Calmly sleeping on my breast?