

# MYSTERIOUS AFAN CUDD

## CANEUON TRADDODIADOL CYMRAEG

Dengys y caneuon yma mor bwysig oedd ceffylau i bobl cyn ceir a thraffyrdd.

Yn ogystal, maen nhw'n dangos sut oedd y werin bobl yn teimlo am weithio mewn caeau, a beth yr oedden nhw'n bwyta.

### Y MARCH GLAS

Gen i farch glas, a hwnnw'n towli,  
'does dim o'i fath yn sir Aberteifi.

*Cytgan:*

*Ffal a rwdl didl dal, Ffal a rwdl didl dal,  
Ffal a rw, ho, ho! Ffal a rw, ho, ho!  
Ffal a rwdl didl dal.*

Gen i gyfrwy newy' o groen ochr mochyn,  
ffrwy'n dwbwl reins, a gwarthol a sbardun.

*(Cytgan)*

Gen i het silc o siop Aberhonddu,  
'phrisiwn i fawr roi sofren amdani.

*(Cytgan)*

Gen i gôt fain o waith teiliwr Llundan,  
stithoi'n dynn oboiti fy nghefn.

*(Cytgan)*

*'Mae gen i Farch Glas' available on CD by Vri, 'Islais a Genir' Bendigedig, 2023*

# MYSTERIOUS AFAN CUDD

## **Y MARCH GLAS**

### English Translation

I've got a grey mare, who pulls a cart  
There's not another like her in Cardiganshire!

I've got a new saddle made from pigskin  
Reins with a double bit, and stirrups with spurs

I've got a silk hat from a shop in Brecon  
It was dear, I gave a sovereign for it!

I've got a big coat from a London tailor  
Stitched tightly around my back.

# MYSTERIOUS AFAN CUDD

## AR Y BRYN MAE CASEG FELEN

Ar y bryn mae caseg felen,  
O na bawn i ar ei chefen

*Cytgan: Fal da li dal dal i rei dei do*

O na chawn i bâr o adenydd,  
Hedfan wnawn i pan fo'r awydd.

O na bawn i fel yr wylan,  
Hedfan wnawn i'r môn fy hunan,

Fe fyddwn rhydd fel hydd i rhedeg,  
Onod yn y shaffie mae y gaseg.

On waeth i mi hab â siarad,  
Rhaid i mi aros hefo'r arad.

English Translation:

On the hill is the yellow mare  
O! that I were on her back!

## AR Y BRYN MAE CASEG FELEN

English translation:

O that I had a pair of wings  
I would fly whenever I wished

O that I was like the seagull  
I would fly to the soul of man

I'd be free like the hind to run  
But in the shafts is a mare

I'd just better stop talking  
I've got to stay here with the plough.

*Ar y Bryn mae Caseg Felen' available on CD by Vri, 'Islais a Genir' Bendigedig,  
2023*

# MYSTERIOUS AFAN CUDD

## CÂN Y CATHREINIWR

Mi ges i ngwadd i swper  
Gan wr bonheddig hawddgar  
A chael neidr wedi'i lladd  
A phedair gwadd, a wiwer!  
Ma-hw!

Mi ges i ngwadd i ginio  
I gael winwns wedi'u stiwio  
Bara haid fel rhisgyl coed  
Ni ches i erioed well groeso!  
Ma-hw!

Tri pheth sy'n dda gan hogyn  
Yw gwraig y tŷ yn chwerthin  
Crochan bach yn berwi'n ffrwd  
A llond y bol o bwdin!  
Ma-hw!

Tri peth sy'n gas a lletwith  
Yw hwch â iwc mewn gwenith  
Atgor gwan yn torri tôn  
A phac o gryddion llawchwith!  
Ma-hw!

Tri pheth anhawdd ei nabod  
Dyn, derwen a diwrnod –  
Mae'r pren y gou, a'r dydd yn troi,  
A dyn sy'n ddau-wynebog -  
Ma-hw!

*'Cân y Cathreiniwr' from CD 'Blas y Pridd', Plethyn, Sain, 1979*

# MYSTERIOUS AFAN CUDD

## **CÂN Y CATHREINIWR**

English translation:

I was invited to supper  
By a pleasant gentleman  
I had prepared snake  
And four moles, and a squirrel!  
Ma-hoo!

I was invited to dinner,  
I had stewed onions  
Barley bread like tree bark  
I never had a better welcome!  
Ma-hoo!

Three things a chap likes:  
The woman of the house laughing,  
A little pot bubbling away,  
And a bellyful of pudding!  
Ma-hoo!

Three things that are nasty and hateful,  
Are a sow under yoke in the wheat,  
A blunt scythe to cut the crop,  
And a pack of clumsy cobblers.  
Ma-hoo!

Three things difficult to know  
Man, oak tree and day:  
The tree is hollow, the day turns,  
And man is a deceiver  
Ma-hoo!