

## Tywysogion Cymru / The Princes of Wales

Tri thymysog Cymru,

(Tree - thoyzog - cumree)

Maen nhw'n seiclo'n frwd,

(Mine noon si-clon frood)

Gyda goron o aur,

(Gudda gore-on o owr)

Eu straeon yn ddoe.

(Ee-stry-on un tho)

Three princes of Wales,

They ride on their trails,

With crowns made of gold,

Their stories unfold.

Maen nhw'n arwain gyda gofal,

(Mine noon ar-wine gudda go-fal)

Yn gastellau mor hardd,

(un gast-elch-ee more harth)

Gyda anrhydedd a phride,

(Gudda an-rud-eth a fried)

Am Gymru, mae'n nhw gyd.

(Am gumree mine noo geed)

They lead with great care,

In castles so fair,

With honour and pride,

For Wales, they abide.

Maen nhw'n dysgu a thyfu,

(Mine noon dus-gee a thu-fee)

Drwy dyffryn a eira,

(Droy duff-rin a eye-ra)

Mae gan bob tywysog,

(My gan bob toy-sog)

Ran i ofalu'n garedig.

(Ran ee o-fal-een gerdig)

They learn and they grow,  
Through valleys and snow,  
Each prince has a part,  
To care for the heart.

Felly dewch i ganu,

(Fel-ee dewch ee gan-ee)

Yn ddiwrnodau'n haul,

(Un dawn-nod-ine hile)

Mae ein tywysogion yn garedig,

(My een toy-sog-ee-on un ger-dig)

Maen nhw'n wirioneddol arbennig.

(My noon wirry-on-eth-ol ar-ben-ig)

So let's sing their praise,  
In bright sunny days,  
Our princes are kind,  
They're one of a kind.