

# Lliw Gwyn Rhosyn yr Haf

(Summer's lovely white rose)

Welsh words by DIC DYWYLL

English words by A.G. PRYS-JONES

Arr. by E.T. DAVIES

*Leisurely but flowing*



1. "Dydd da fo i ti,  
1. "Good day to you, my



se - ren o - lau, Lliw gwyn rhos-yn yr haf! Ty -  
star of morning, Summer's love-ly white rose, You're



di yw'r gyw - rain ferch a ga - raf, Lliw gwyn  
quite the sweet-est girl I've fan-cied Sure - ly



rhos-yn yr haf" "Wel, cau dy geg.... yr  
ev - ery - one knows!" "O hold your tongue, you



hen o - fer-ddyn, Y cas - a fu 'rloed ar  
worth - less fel - low, The big - gest boun - der



wyn - eb y tir! Mi gro-gaf fy hun... cyn  
ev - er I knew, I'd hang my - self be -



dof i'th gan-lyn Mewn gair, dyna i tir gwir!"  
fore you'd get me And that's the truth for you!"



2. Y dyna i ti'r gwir!"  
2. "To way it goes!"

2. "Y mae dy gusan di, f'anwylid,  
Lliw gwyn rhosyn yr haf!  
'R un fath a diliau mël bob munud,  
Lliw gwyn rhosyn yr haf!"

"Ac felly mae dy gusan dithau,  
Y casa fu 'rloed ar wyneb y tir!  
Yn ail i gamamil i minnau -  
Yr hen geg, dyna i ti'r gwir!"

3. "Os wyt ti'n mynd i'm troi i heibio,  
Lliw gwyn rhosyn yr haf!  
Wel, dyro gusan cyn ffarwelio  
Lliw gwyn rhosyn yr haf!"

"Wel, waeth im ddweyd y gwir na pheidio,  
Y mwynaf erioed ar wyneb y tir!  
Ce'st ddwy o'r blaen, cei bymtheg eto,  
Mewn gair, dyna i ti'r gwir!"

2. "To me, your kisses, little darling,  
Summer's lovely white rose,  
Are sweeter far than highland honey,  
That's what everyone knows!"  
"Look here, you bold, conceited rascal,  
The loudest boaster ever I knew,  
I'd rather drink camomile any minute  
Than be kissed by you!"

3. "Now if you're jilting me, my beauty,  
Summer's lovely white rose,  
Well, just one kiss before it's over,  
If that's the way it goes!"  
"Ah, now at last I'd best be truthful,  
I don't really mind if everyone knows:  
You've had two kisses, take two dozen  
For that's the way it goes!"