

### **Hen wlad fy nhadau**

(with English literal translation)

**Mae hen wlad fy nhadau yn annwyl i mi,  
Gwlad beirdd a chantorion, enwogion o fri;  
Ei gwrol ryfelwyr, gwladgarwyr tra mât,  
Dros ryddid collasant eu gwaed.**

The old land of my fathers is dear to me,  
Land of poets and singers, famous men of renown;  
Her brave warriors, very splendid patriots,  
For freedom shed their blood.

**Gwlad, gwlad pleidiol wyf i'm gwlad.  
Tra môr yn fur i'r bur hoff bau,  
O bydded i'r hen iaith barhau.**

Nation [or country], Nation, I pledge to my Nation.  
While the sea [is] a wall to the pure, most loved land,  
O may the old language [*sc.* Cymraeg] endure.

**Hen Gymru fynyddig, paradwys y bardd,  
Pob dyffryn, pob clogwyn, i'm golwg sydd hardd;  
Trwy deimlad gwladgarol, mor swynol yw si  
Ei nentydd, afonydd, i mi.**

Old mountainous Wales, paradise of the bard,  
Every valley, every cliff, to me is beautiful.  
Through patriotic feeling, so charming is the murmur  
Of her brooks, rivers, to me.

**Os treisiodd y gelyn fy ngwlad dan ei droed,  
Mae hen iaith y Cymry mor fyw ag erioed,  
Ni luddiwyd yr awen gan erchyll law brad,  
Na thelyn berseiniol fy ngwlad.**

If the enemy oppresses my land under his foot,  
The old language of the Welsh is as alive as ever.  
The muse is not hindered by the hideous hand of treason,  
Nor [is] the melodious harp of my country