



One small pan

**Mary-Ann's gone and broken her finger,  
And David the plough boy taken ill.  
The baby in the cradle is crying,  
The cat's gone and scratched poor little Bill.**

**One small pan a boiling by the door,  
One large pan a boiling on the floor,  
The cat's gone and scratched poor little Bill.**

**Dai bach y sowldiwr,  
Dai bach y sowldiwr,  
Dai bach y sowldiwr,  
A gwt ei grys e mas.**

**Mary-Ann's little finger is better,  
Poor David his grave now lies deep;  
The baby in the cradle is silent,  
The cat now in peace lies asleep.**