



Ar lan y môr (On the sea shore)

Ar lan y môr roses are blooming,
ar lan y môr lilies are blowing,
ar lan y môr I'll find my darling,
from slumber sweet she greets the morning.

Ar lan y môr a stone is lying,
where I have whispered to my darling,
And round the rim you'll spy a lily,
and several bunches of rosemary.

Ar lan y môr are shells aplenty,
on daily flowers one and twenty,
ar lan y môr life's blessings flourish,
ar lan y môr the one I cherish.