

ACADEMY VOICES: 200 YEARS OF SONG AT THE ACADEMY

TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

Duw 'greodd Ardd o Rosynnau
(Mabel Spence)

Duw 'greodd ardd a'i llond o hardd rosynnau,
Ac yno sawrai holl felystra'r byd;
Y cyfoeth droes yn dethol flodeuglymau,
Ni wenodd haul ar ddim mor deg ei bryd.
Duw 'greodd ardd a'i llond o hardd rosynnau.
Mor llawn rhyfeddod oedd yr heulog fannau,
Pob cysgod rhiniol draw a'm denodd i;
Un dydd mi ddysgais rin y mwyn rosynnau,
Cans eiddot oeddynt hwythau, eiddot ti.

God made a Lovely Garden
(Translation, John Stoddart)

God made a lovely garden full of roses
And all the sweetness of the world lurked there:
And from its wealth was pluck'd the choicest posies,
Nor ever shone the sun on scene more fair.
God made a lovely garden full of roses.
So full of wonder were its sunlit spaces,
And ev'ry shadow held such sweet allures!
One day, I learned the secret of its graces,
My soul no longer marvelled – it was yours.