

Men Who Sing
First and Final Song

Si Hei Lwli Mabi

"Si hei lwli 'mabi,
mae'r llong yn mynd i ffwrdd
Si hei lwli 'mabi,
mae'r capten ar y bwrdd
Si hei lwli, lwli lws,
cysga, cysga 'mabi tlws
Si hei lwli 'mabi,
mae'r llong yn mynd i ffwrdd.

Si hei lwli 'mabi,
mae'r gwynt o'r dwyrain chwyth
Si hei lwli 'mabi,
mae'r wylan ar ei nyth
Si hei lwli, lwli lws,
cysga, cysga 'mabi tlws
Si hei lwli 'mabi,
mae'r gwynt o'r dwyrain chwyth."

Myfanwy

Paham mae dicter, O Myfanwy,
Yn llenwi'th lygaid duon di?
A'th ruddiau tirion, O Myfanwy,
Heb wrido wrth fy ngweled i?
Pa le mae'r wên oedd ar dy wefus
Fu'n cynnau 'nghariad ffyddlon ffôl?
Pa le mae sain dy eiriau melys,
Fu'n denu'n nghalon ar dy ôl?
Pa beth a wneuthum, O Myfanwy
I haeddu gwg dy ddwyrudd hardd?
Ai chwarae oeddit, O Myfanwy
Â thanau euraidd serch dy fardd?
Wyt eiddo im drwy gywir amod
Ai gormod cadw'th air i mi?
Ni cheisiaf fyth mo'th law, Myfanwy,
Heb gael dy galon gyda hi.
Myfanwy boed yr holl o'th fywyd
Dan heulwen ddisglair canol dydd.
A boed i rosyn gwridog iechyd
I ddawnsio ganmlwydd ar dy rudd.
Anghofia'r oll o'th addewidion
A wneist i rywun, 'ngeneth ddel,
A dyro'th law, Myfanwy dirion
I ddim ond dweud y gair "Ffarwél".

Men Who Sing
Sung During The Competition

Song Of The Jolly Roger

"Up with the Jolly Roger boys,
and off we go to sea
There's heaps of fun
when the Jolly Roger's hung,
and the wind is on the lea,
and the wind is on the lea.

Blow high, blow low, it's off to sea we go
Without a single light, in the pale moon light,
Us bold buccaneers will go
Up with the Jolly Roger boys,
and fling it to the breeze
Get gun & cutlas well in trim,
for a treasure ship to seize
Yo ho, yo ho, yo ho, it's out to sea we go

With a jolly, jolly roger flying bold and free
And a prize on the Spanish main maybe
And then home we come yo ho yo ho
And the girls will be waiting on the quay
I know...

For the man who sailed the main
For the man who sailed the main
Yo ho, yo ho, you ho
Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha haYO HO"