

Sweet Nightingale / Eos Hweg

Trad

My Sweet - heart come a - long don't you hear the fond
Ow huv ko - lon gwra dos Ha ny glyw - ydh y'n
song, the sweet notes of the night-ing-ale flow? Don't you
koes An e - os ow kan - a pur hweg? A ny
hear the fond tale of the sweet night-ing - ale As she sings in the
glyw-ydh hy lev, A woe - les a sev Y'n nan-sow ow
val-ley be - low,..... As she
kan-a mar deg?..... Y'n
sings in the val-ley be - low.....
nan-sow ow kan-a mar deg?.....

Mv sweetheart, come a long
Don't you hear the fond song,
The Sweet notes of the nightingale
flow
*Don't you hear the fond tale
Of the sweet nightingale
As she sings in the valey below.,
As sings in the valley below...*

Pretty Betty, don't fail,
For I'll carry your pail
Safe home to your cot as we go.
You shall hear the fond tale.....

Pray let me alone,
I have hands of my own;
Along with you, sir, I'll not go.
For to hear the fond tale.....

Pray sit yourself down
With me on the ground,
On this bank where the primroses
grow:
You shall hear the fond tale, etc.

The couple agreed
To be married with speed
And soon to the church they did go.
You shall hear the fond tale, etc.

Ow huv-kolon gwra dos
A ny glywyth y'n koes
An eos ow cana pur hweg?

*A ny glywyth hy lev,
A woeles a sev
Y'n nansow ow kana mar deg?
Y'n nansow ow kana mar deg?*

Na fyll, Betty ger
N a vyth yn ahwer
Dha gelorn y 'n degaf dhe'th vos
A ny glywyth hy lev,

Ogh, gas dhymmo kres
My, y'n degav gans es
Ke dhe gerdhes, ny vynnav-vy mos
A ny glywyth hy lev,

Eseth dhymmo, sur
Genev-vy yn leur
Yn mysk an brialli y'n lann
A ny glywyth hy lev,

Akordys ens i
A dhemedhi devri
Ha distough dhe'n eglos dhe vos
A ny glywyth hy lev,