

Boed fy nghalon iti'n demel - Make my heart Your holy Temple

Gentle/Dyner $\text{♩} = 70$

William Williams/Owain Edwards

D G A sus4 D G A sus4

Boed fy nghalon — i - ti'n de - mel, — boed fy ys - bryd — i - ti'n — nyth, —
Make my heart Your — ho - ly Tem - ple, — in my spi - rit — make Your — nest, —

5 D G A sus4 B m G A sus4

Ac o fewn y — drig-fan y - ma, — a - ros, le - su, — a-ros byth, gan mae
and with - in this — hum-ble dwel-ling — there, my Je - sus, — e-ver rest, E -

9 G A sus4 G D/F# A sus4 A

gwledd was - ta - dol, fydd dy bres - e - nol - deb — im,
ter - - - nalfeas - ting, may Your pres - ence be to — me,

13 G B m A sus4 E m G D

Mi ro'r cw - bl, — am gwm-peini pur fy — Nuw. —
I give all — things, — for the fell-ow-ship of — God. —

17 1, 2, 3. 4. D Em G

hun, home, im So gael that gweld I fy ngwlad may see fy my

20 D Em G D

hun; home; im So gael that gweld I fy ngwlad may see fy my hun. home!

Pennill 2

Awr o 'th bur gymdeithas felys,
 Awr o weld dy ŵyneb-pryd
 syn rhagori fil o weithiau
 ar bleserau gwag y byd:
*gan mae gwledd wastadol
 fydd dy bresenoldeb di.
 Mi ro'r cwawl
 am gwmpeini pur fy Nuw.*

Verse 2

One sweet hour of being near You,
 Gazing on Your matchless face
 Far surpasses by the thousand
 all the pleasures I could taste:
*Oh, eternal feasting
 may Your presence be to me;
 I give all things
 for the fellowship of God*

Pennill 3

Datrys, datrys fy nghadwynau,
 gad i'm hysbryd fynd yn rhydd;
 'rwyf yn blino ar y t'wyllwch,
 deued, deued golau'r dydd:
*yn y golau
 mae fy enaid wrth ei fodd.
 Mi ro'r cwawl
 am gwmpeini pur fy Nuw.*

Verse 3

Loose my chains, O Lord, release me,
 Free my spirit, Lord, I pray;
 I am weary of this darkness -
 Come, O come, pure Light of Day
*In Your day's light
 then my soul will be at rest.
 I give all things
 for the fellowship of God*

Pennill 4

Gwarddydd, gwawrddydd, yw fy mywyd,
 gweld y wawrddydd, 'rwyf yn iach;
 mi arhosaf hyd pan ddelo -
 daw, hi ddaw 'mhen gronyn bach:
*Tyred, tyred
 im gael gweld fy ngwlad fy hun!
 Mi ro'r cwawl
 am gwmpeini pur fy Nuw (x3)*

Verse 4

My true life is in the dawning,
 as I see it, I am healed;
 I will wait its certain coming -
 Soon that Day will be revealed.
*Come, O Dawning,
 so that I may see my home!
 I give all things
 for the fellowship of God (x3)*