

Mae'r gwaed a redodd ar y groes

Robert ap Gwilym Ddu

♩ = 85

Mae'r gwaed a re - dodd ar y groes o oes i oes i'w
 The blood that ran u - pon the Tree will al - ways be re -

6
 go - fio; rhy fyr yw trag - wy - ddol - deb llawn i ddweud -
 mem - bered. E - ter - ni - ty will seem too short just to

11
 - - - yn iawn am - - - da - - - no.
 re - port its won - - - ders.

2 Prif destun holl ganiadau'r nef
 yw 'Iddo Ef' a'i haeddiant;
 a dyna sain telynau glân
 ar uchaf gân gogoniant.

2 The greatest theme of songs on high
 'To Him' the cry is given;
 This is the sound the pure harps bring,
 and 'Glory' sings high Heaven.

3 Mae hynod rinwedd gwaed yr Oen
 a'i boen wrth achub enaid
 yn seinio'n uwch ar dannau'r nef
 na hyfryd lef seraffiaid.

3 The awesome power His blood has gained,
 His pain to bring salvation
 Sounds higher on the chords of Heaven
 Than angel's adoration.

4 'Mhen oesoedd rif y tywod mân
 ni fydd y gân ond dechrau;
 rhyw newydd wyrth o'i angau drud
 a ddaw o hyd i'r golau.

4 When years have passed, countless as dust,
 The song is just beginning;
 New wonders of His Cross, so bright,
 Still brought to light, undimming.

5 Ni thraethir maint anfeidrol werth
 ei aberth yn dragywydd:
 er treulio myrdd o oesoedd glân
 ni fydd y gân ond newydd.

5 Heaven's years will seem too brief to praise
 His covenant in glory:
 Despite a million years to sing
 Still fresh will ring His story.