

Charlotte Church, Draw Tua Bethlehem (Far Ove

Draw uwch y ddaear mae cysgod y nos,
Ond yno mae golau un seren dlos.
Draw uwch y ddaear mae lluoedd y Nef
yn llawen gyhoeddi ei ddyfod Ef.

Far in the city with no room tor,
A stable is let to the gentle pair.
Far in the city they both watch and pray
O'er Jesus asleep in his bed of hay.

Draw ar y bryniau mae'r noson yn fwyn
Ar dawel ffriddoedd y defaid a'r wyn.
Over the hillside the shepherds draw near
The angels glad tidings of joy to hear.

Draw dros y twyni mae cwmni ar daith
yn dilyn y seren ar siwrnai faith.
Over the hills now the wise men do bring
their gifts for our Lord and his praise to sing.

Draw tua Bethle'm mae toriad y wawr
ac yno mae bore'n foliant yn awr.
Far over Bethlehem glad voices call,
To worship and praise the Saviour of all.