

LLAWLYFR
MOLIANT
YR YSGOL
SABBOTHOL

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YR YSGOL SABBOTHOL

(HANDBOOK OF PRAISE, SUNDAY SCHOOL EDITION)

HANDBOOK
OF
PRAISE

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LLAWLYFR MOLIANNT YR YSGOL SABBOTHOL
(HANDBOOK OF PRAISE, SUNDAY SCHOOL EDITION.)

CASGLIAD O

DONAU AC EMYNAU

(DETHOLEDIG GAN GYMANFA ARFON)

AT WASANAETH

YR YSGOL SABBOTHOL,

▲

CHYFARFODYDD YR IEUENCTYD.

GOLYGWYR OERDDOROL:

Mri. J. H. ROBERTS, Mus. Bac. Cantab.; a W. T. SAMUEL, I.S.M.

Yr Elio i'w ddefnyddio gan Gynadledd y Gymanfa at wasanaeth yr Eirwad.

CAERNARFON:

ARGRAPHWYD GAN W. GWENLYN EVANS, POOL STREET.

1897.

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NOTE TO ENGLISH READERS.

The preparation of this book of HYMNS AND TUNES FOR SUNDAY SCHOOLS, BANDS OF HOPE, &c., was undertaken at the request of many to whom the welfare of our children is near at heart. In order that it may serve both English and Welsh congregations, we have inserted English as well as Welsh words in connection with all the Tunes. In most cases the one is a free translation of the other, but to this rule there are a few exceptions.



Église catholique
en Finistère

Document numérisé en 2021

RHAGDRAITH.

A R ddymuniad llauws o gyfeillion yr Ysgol Sabbothol a'r Gobeith-luoedd yr ymgwymerwyd a dwyn allan y casgliad hwn o Dônau ac Emynau. Dymunwn gydnabod gyda diolchgarwch gwresog bob cefnogaeth a chymhorth a roddwyd ini gan y Beirdd a'r Cerddorion, maent yn rhy luosog i'w henwi yma, ceir eu henwau wrth eu gwaith, ac yr ydym yn hyderu na thrangwyddir wrthym gan y cyfeillion hyny ag y bu raid gadael eu cyfansoddiadau allan o ddiffyg lle. Gan ein bod wedi ymrwymo i gyhoeddi y llyfr yn y Solffa am Swlt, gorfu i ni adael allan lawer tŷn ac emyn y carasem eu dodi i fewn; dichon y daw galwad am helaethu y llyfr cyn bo hir, pan y bydd yn dda genym gael gwneyd defnydd o honynt.

Dymunwn yn arbenig gydnabod caredigrwydd Mri. Morgan a Scott yn rhoddi rhyddid i ni ddefnyddio o'r "SACRED SONGS AND SOLOS" ddwy o'r tŷnau ac amryw o'r emynau i'w rhoddi yn y llyfr hwn. Yr ydym hefyd o dan rwymau i Mrs. W. Morgan Evans, Caerfyrddin, am ganiatad i ddefnyddio tŷnau a geiriau allan o "Cŵr y Plant." Diolchwn hefyd i Elfed am gael dodi i fewn Emyn 134, ac i Cynalaw am hawl i ddefnyddio "Hedd, perffaith hedd," o waith Dyfed. Os ydym drwy amryfussedd ac anwybod-aeth wedi gwneuthur defnydd o unrhyw dŷn neu eiriau heb gael caniatad y perchenogion, dymunwn eu maddeuant.

Buom yn dra ffodus i sicrhau gwasanaeth gwerthfawr Golygydd profiadol "Llawlyfr Moliant," sef Mr. J. H. Roberts, Mus. Bac., Cantab., i ofalu am drefniant a chynghaneddiad y gwahanol dŷnau, a pharatoi y copi i'r wasg; ac hefyd sicrhawyd y Solffaydd enwog Mr. W. T. Samuel, I.S.M., i gyflaithu y gerddoriaeth i'r Solffa, ac i ofalu am yr argraphiad hwnw; fel, rhwng y ddau, yr ydym yn teimlo yn galonog wrth gyflwyno y llyfr i sylw y wlad yn gyffredinol, ac yn hyderus y bydd ffrwyth ein llafur o fuddioldeb a gwasanaeth mawr i'r rhai sydd yn gofalu am addysg grefyddol a cherddorol y tŷ sydd yn codi.

O herwydd fod y Saesneg yn cyflym oresgyn rhai rhanau o Gymru, barnwyd mai doeth oedd cael yr Emynau yn yr iaith hono yn ogystal â'r Gymraeg, er mwyn eangu cylch defnyddioldeb y llyfr i'r parthau hyny.

Gan fod y rhan fwyaf o Emynau a Thŷnau y Casgliad hwn yn eiddo y Cyhoeddiwyr, bydd raid cael ein caniatad cyn y gellir ail-argraffu dim o honynt.

PWYLLGOR CYMANFA BEDYDDWYR ARFON.

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Rhif 1. Am yr Ysgol rad Sabbathol.

PARCH. R. EDWARDS. (FOR THE SABBATH SCHOOL.)

REV. GETHIN DAVIES, D.D.

Alaw Gymreig.

M. = 96. *mf*

1. Am yr Ys - gol rad Sab - both - ol, Clod, clod i Dduw!
1. For the Sab - bath school we're thank - ful, Praise, praise to God!

Ei budd - iol - deb sydd an - nhraeth - ol, Clod, clod i Dduw!
For our teach - ers too we're grate - ful, Praise, praise to God!

Yn - ddi cawn yr a - ddysg or - eu, A - ddysg ber - ffaith Llyfr y llyfr - au;
Here we learn the truth that saves us, In the bless - ed words of Je - sus;

Am gael hwn yn iaith ein mam - au, Clod, clod i
Oh! the Bi - ble is most pre - cious, Praise, praise to

Dduw! Clod, clod i Dduw! Clod, clod i Dduw!
God! Praise, praise to God! Praise, praise to God!

2. *mf* O! am nerth i rodio beunydd,
Wrth Air ein Duw!
Harddu'n llwybrau, pwyso'n crefydd,
Wrth Air ein Duw!
er Yna, pan fo'r byd yn cilio,
A'r gre'digaeth oll yn gwywo,
Mewn anfarwol fyd cawn rodio,
Wrth Air ein Duw! &c.

2. *mf* Oh! for strength to walk for ever
By God's own Word!
And to find my greatest pleasure
In God's own Word!
er Then when earth's vain show is over,
Death is past with all its terror,
I shall walk in peace for ever,
By God's own Word! &c.

Cariad Crist.

PARCH. J. GWYNDUD JONES. (THE LOVE OF CHRIST.)

REV. GETHIN DAVIES, D.D.

M. ♩ = 84.

Trefnwyd o HAYDN.

1. Gwell na holl dry - sor - au'r llawr Yw dy gar - iad, le - su mawr!
1. Love of Christ! Oh matchless store! Grace a - bound-ing ev - er - more!

cres.
'Does dim ar - all yn y byd A ddi - wall - a f'en - aid drud;
Rich - est when the poor it saves! Pur - est when the foul it laves!

f *cres.*
Dy - ma'r try - sor mwya' i fri, Dy - ma lon'd fy en - aid i.
Bless - ed Je - sus! I love Thee, For Thou first hast lov - ed me.

mf Yn y tywyll anial dir,
Rhydd dy gariad oleu elir;
cr Rhydd i'm mynwes heddwch llon,
Nefol falm i'm dryllig fron;
f Digon ynddo gaf i fyw,
Ac i farw, digon yw.

3. mf Boed im' wrando tra b'wyf byw
Eiriau 'th gariad, Iesu gwiw!
cr Eistedd wrth dy draed bob awr,
Plygu 'th ewyllys fawr;
f Profi 'th gariad dan fy aron,
Wna i mi fyw a marw'n llon.

2. mf Love of Christ! Oh love divine!
Heaven's own beam! within me shine!
cr When Thou comest, flies my night!
When Thou speakest, shines the light!
f Blessed Jesus! I love Thee,
For Thou first hast loved me.

3. mf Love of Christ! Oh boundless sea!
One sweet drop is Heaven for me!
cr Quenched for ever all my thirst,
Cleansed the heart which sin had cursed!
f Blessed Jesus! I love Thee,
For Thou first hast loved me.

Rhif. 3. O! Gariad Dwyfol, nerthol, pur.

(O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO.)

PARCH. H. C. WILLIAMS.
REV. G. MATHESON, D.D.M. ♩ = 88. *mf*

A. L. PEACE, Mus. Doc.

1. O! gar - iad dwy - fol, ner - thol, pur, Caf or - phwys yn - ot er fy
1. O Love, that wilt not let me go I rest my wea - ry soul on

nghur, Fy my - wyd hedd - yw Ti a'i medd.... A
Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,.... That

chaiff yn nyfn - der môr dy hedd o Li - feir - io'n daw - el iawn.
in Thine o - cean depths its flow er May no - bler, full - er be.

2. mp Orfoledd nef! yn mhob rhyw don,
Tywellti hedd i'm clwyfus fron,
cr Daw'r enfys drwy'r ystorum gref;
I eura'n hardd y ffordd i'r nef,
f Mae boreu gwyn gerllaw!

3. mp O Groes! rwy'n gwybod am dy rym,
Er profi'th boen a'th flinder llym.
Rho'i yn y llwch holl fawredd llawr,
cr Ac o'r adfelliion tardda gwawr
f Yr annherfynol ddydd!

2. mp O Joy, that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee!
cr I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

3. mp O Cross, that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee!
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
cr And from the ground there blossoms red
f Life that shall endless be.

Rhif. 4.

Ceisia'r Iesu Mawr.

D. PRICE (AP IONAWR).

(JESUS BIDS US SHINE.)

Anon.
M. ♩ = 84. *mf*

E. O. EXCELL.

1. Ceisia'r Ie-su mawr genym ni o hyd, Me-gis lampau bychain deg o - leu-o'r byd;
1. Je-sus bids us shine with a clear pure light, Like a lit - tle can - die burning in the night;

Tywyll yw'r holl ddaear felly gwnaed pob un, Bob peth i ol - eu - o ei gylch ei hun.
In this world of darkness we must shine—You in your small corner, and I in mine.

2. mf Ceisia'r Iesu mawr, genym ar ei ran
Ef ei hun oleuo, er nad y'm ond gwan,
Tremia Ef o'r nefoedd, ac fe wel bob un
Fyddo yn goleuo ei gylch ei hun.

3. mf Ceisia'r Iesu mawr, genym gyda hyn
Ymlid pob tywyllwch, oddiar fro a bryn;
Pechod, ing, ac angen, O! gwnaed pob un,
Bob peth er goleuo ei gylch ei hun.

2. mf Jesus bids us shine first of all for Him;
Well He sees and knows it if our light is dim;
He looks down from heaven to see us shine—
You in your small corner, and I in mine.

3. mf Jesus bids us shine, then, for all around,
Many kinds of darkness in this world abound:
Sin and want and sorrow; so we must shine—
You in your small corner, and I in mine.

Rhif. 5. Dos, Cuddia'th Drallodau.

(GO, BURY THY SORROW.)

PARCH. E. TALFHYN JONES.

P. P. BLISS.

Anon.
M. ♩ = 66.

1. Dos, cuddia'th drallodau o'r neilldu i gyd, Mae trallod ddigonedd yn nghwpan y byd,
1. Go, bury thy sorrow, the world hath its share; Go, bury it deeply, go, hide it with care :

p rit.

Yn mhabel yr hwyrnos pen-linia'n dy loes, A d'wed wrth yr Ie-su, mel-us-ir dy oes.
Go, think of it calmly, when curtain'd by night; Go, tell it to Jesus—and all will be right.

2. *mp* Dos, d'wed wrth yr Iesu, dy dristwch a wry,
2. *mp* Go, tell it to Jesus, He knoweth thy grief;
Dos, d'wed wrth yr Iesu, fe'i symud yn llwyr,
Go, tell it to Jesus, He'll send thee relief;
cr Bererin lluddedig, cwyd ato dy lef,
cr Go, gather the sunshine Hesheds on the way;
Cei lewyrch i'th lwybrau o orsedd y nef.
He'll lighten thy burden—go, weary one, pray.

3. *mp* Mae lluoedd o'th ddeutu a'u calon yn brudd,
3. *mp* Hearts growing a-weary with heavier woe,
Yn nyfnder nos adfyd yn disgwyl y dydd,
Now droop 'mid the darkness—go, comfort them, go!
cr Dos di i'w dyddanu heb arwydd tristhad,
cr Go, bury thy sorrow, let others be blest;
Cei di ddwyed wrth Iesu, cānt hwythau fwynhad.
Go, give them the sunshine, tell Jesus the rest.

Rhif. 6. Felly carodd Duw.

(YES, FOR ME HE CARETH.)

PARCH. W. REES, D.D.

Trefnwyd o Alaw Ellmyng.

REV. H. BONAR, D.D.

M. ♩ = 80. *mf*

1. "Fell - y carodd" Duw wrthddrych-au, An-hawdd-ga - ra 'rloed a fu,
1. Yes, for me, for me He car - eth, With a bro - ther's ten - der care:

cres.

"Fell - y car - odd" fel y rhodd - odd An - wyl Fab ei fyn - wes gu.
Yes, with me, with me He shar - eth Ev - 'ry bur - den, ev - 'ry fear.

2. *p* Nid arbedodd ond traddododd,
Ef dros ein pechodau i gyd,
cr Taro'r Cyfaill, arbed gelyb,
"Felly carodd Duw y byd!"

3. *mf* "Felly carodd" ond ni ddichon
I angylion nef y nef,
cr Draethu i oesau tragwyddoldeb
Hyd a lled ei gariad Ef.

4. *f* Dyfnach yw na dyfnder daear
Uwch na'r nefoedd fawr i gyd,
Rhaid yw tawi gyda d'wedyd,
"Felly carodd Duw y byd!"

2. *p* Yes, for me He standeth pleading
At the mercy-seat above;
cr Ever for me interceding,
Constant in untiring love.

3. *mf* Yes, in me abroad He sheddeth
Joys unearthly, love, and light;
cr And to cover me He spreadeth
His paternal wing of might.

4. *f* Yes, in me, in me He dwelleth—
I in Him, and Him in me;
And my empty soul He filleth
Here and through eternity!

Rhif. 7. Dyrchafer Enw Jesu cu.

I. G. GEIRIONYDD. (ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME.)

J. ELLOR.

PERRONETT.

M. ♩ = 88. *f*

1. Dyrch - af - er en - w Ie - su cu Gan seint-iau is y nen, Gan seint-iau
1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels prostrate fall, Let an - gels

is y nen; A holl an - ei - rif lu - oedd nef, Cor - on
prostrate fall: Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, To crown.....

Cor - on - wch, cor - on - wch, cor -
To crown Him, to crown Him, to

wch, cor - on - wch, cor - on - wch, cor - on - wch Ef yn ben!
..... Him, to crown Him, to crown Him, to crown Him, To crown Him Lord of all!
cor - on - wch,
to crown Him,

on - wch, cor - on wch,
crown Him, to crown Him,

2. *mf* Angelion glân, sy'n gwylio 'n gylch
O ddeutu 'r orsedd wen,
Gosgorddion ei lywodraeth Ef—
Coronwch Ef yn ben!

3. *f* Na enwer enw neb ond Hwn,
Fu farw ar y pren,
Drwy'r ddaear faith, nac yn y nef:
Coronwch Ef yn ben!

2. *mf* Let high-born seraphs tune the lyre,
And, as they tune it, fall
Before His face who tunes their choir,
f And crown Him Lord of all!

3. *f* Let every tribe and every tongue
On this terrestrial ball
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Rhif. 8. ☉! am nerth i ddilyn Jesu.

R. MEIGANT JONES. (SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US.)

D. A. THRUPP.

W. B. BRADBURY.

M. ♩ = 92. mp

1. O! am nerth i ddi-lyn Ie - su, Yn ein gyr-fa drwy y byd;
1. Sa-viour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-d'rest care;

cres.
Cadw - i air ac an - rhyd - edd - u Ei orch - myn - ion glân i gyd;
In Thy plea-sant pas-tures feed us - For our use Thy folds pre-pare.

mf
Di - lyn Ie - su, di - lyn Ie - su, Dy - ma nef - oedd teu - lu Duw;
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;

Di - lyn Ie - su, di - lyn Ie - su, Dy - ma nef - oedd teu - lu Duw.
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2. *mp* Er fod rhiwiau serth i'w dringo
Gyda'i gariad i'n cryfhau;
cr Ysgafn yw ei faich i'w gario,
Ysgafn, esmwyth yw yr iau:
mf Dilyn Iesu,
Dyma nefoedd teulu Duw.

2. *mp* Early let us seek Thy favour;
Early let us do Thy will;
cr Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
mf Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Rhif. 9. ☉! am ras i garu'r Jesu.

EEEN FARDD.

(OH! FOR GRACE TO LOVE MY SAVIOUR.)

REV. GETHIN DAVIES, D.D.

L. J. ROBERTS, B.A.

M. ♩ = 100.

mf
1. O! am ras i gar - u'r Ie - su Ac i wran - daw ar ei lais,
1. Oh! for grace to love my Sa - viour, And to list - en to His voice,

I ro'i parch i'w orch - y - myn - ion Ac i wneud pob peth a gais!
To o - bey all His command - ments, And in all His ways re - joice;

mf Gwyl - iwn wneuthur dim i'w ddog - io Gan ei fod yn un mor fwyn;
Let us nev - er make Him an - gry, Just be - cause He is so kind,

mf Gan ei fod i ni yn Fu - gall Bydd - wn nin - au idd - o'n wyn.
As He is to us a Shep - herd, Let us fol - low, lambs be - hind.

CHORUS. *cres.*
O! am ras i gar - u'r Ie - su Ac i wrand - aw ar ei lais,
Oh! for grace to love my Sa - viour, And to list - en to His voice,

I ro'i parch i'w orch - y - myn - ion Ac i wneud pob peth a gais!
To o - bey all His com - mand - ments, And in all His ways re - joice.

2. *mf* O! mae Iesu 'n well na'r cyfan
Yn y byd ac yn y nef;
Ar ddeng mil y mae'n rhagori,
Rhodyn Saron ydyw Hi;
cr Fe all dd'od i gaelon plentyn,
A bod yno'n byw o hyd;
A rho'i i ni fwy llawenydd,
Na holl bethau goreu'r byd.

2. *mf* Oh! my Jesus is more precious
Than the whole world is to me;
Of ten thousand He is chiefest,
Rose of Sharon, sweet is He!
cr He can come into my child-heart,
And can live there all along,
And can give me Heaven's own gladness,
Filling all my life with song.

Rhif. 10. Ar lan'r Jorrdonen ddofn.

I. G. GEIRIONYDD. (DEEP JORDAN'S STRAND I TREAD.)

REV. GETHIN DAVIES, D.D.

J. H. ROBERTS, MUS. BAC.

M. ♩ = 80. *mf*

1. Ar lan'r Jorrdon-en ddofn Rwy'n oed : i'n nychlyd, Mewn blysmyn'd trwy,ac
1. Deep Jordan's strand I tread, De - lay - ing ev - er; I long to cross, yet

ofn.... Ei storm - ydd en - byd : O! na b'ai modd i mi Ys-goi ei hymchwidd
dread... The rush - ing riv - er; Oh! had I wings, then I Its tide above would

hi, A hed - - fan uwch y lli'..... I'r Gan - aan hy - fryd.
fy To Ca - naan's rest on high..... Un - to my Sa - viour.

2. *p* Wrth gofio grym y dw'r,
A'i thonog genlli,
A'r mynych rymus wr
A suddodd ynddi,
cr Mae braw ar f'enaidd gwan
Mai boddi fydd fy rhan
Cyn cyrhaedd tawel lan
Bro y goleuni.

2. *p* But when in watery grave,
'Neath surging billow,
I see how pilgrims brave
Have sunk in sorrow,
cr Fear fills my throbbing breast,
And doubt o'erwhelms me, lest
I fail to reach my rest—
Heaven's peaceful morrow!

3. Ond pan y gwel-wyf draw, Ar fyn - ydd Sei-on, Yn iach, heb
3. But when a - far I see, In Zi - on ci - ty, Old friends from

boen na braw, Fy hen gyf - eill - ion, Pa - ham yr ofn - af mwy? Y
sor - row free In king - ly beau - ty— Ah, then, I fear no more: The

Duw a'u dal-iodd hwy A'm dyg - a i - nau drwy Ei dyfr - oedd dyfn-ion.
God who them up-bore Will guide me to you shore, Safe, safe to glo - ry.

Rhif. 11. Dyma gariad fel y moroedd.

(HERE IS LOVE, VAST AS THE OCEAN.)

PARCH. W. REES, D.D.

REV. W. EDWARDS, D.D.

W. T. SAMUEL, I. S. M.

M. ♩ = 76. *mf*

1. { Dy - ma gar - iad fel y mor-oedd, Tos - tur - iaeth - au fel y lli' ; }
1. { T'wys-og byw - yd pur yn marw, Marw i bryn - u'n byw - yd ni ; }
1. { Here is love, vast as the o - cean, Lov - ing kind - ness as the flood, }
1. { When the Prince of Life our ran - som Shed for us His pre - cious blood : }

Pwy all beid - io cofio am dan - o, Pwy all beid - io can - u ei glod? Dy - ma
Who His love will not re - mem - ber? Who can cease to sing His praise? He can

weith - red nad a'n angh - of, Tra bo'r nef - oedd fawr yn bod; Dy - ma
nev - er be for - got - ten Thro' heav'n's ev - er - last - ing days; He can

weith - red nad a'n angh - of, Tra bo'r nef - oedd fawr yn bod.
nev - er be for - got - ten Thro' heav'n's ev - er - last - ing days.

2. *mf* Ar Galfaria yr ymrwygodd
Holl fynyau'r dynder mawr;
Torodd holl argaeu'r nefoedd,
Oeddynt gyfaill hyd yn awr;
cr Gras a chariad megis dylif,
Yn yndywallt yma'n nghyd,
A chyflawnder pur, a heddweh
Yn cusanu euog fydd

2. *mf* On the Mount of Crucifixion
Fountains opened deep and wide;
Through the floodgates of God's mercy
Flowed a vast and gracious tide;
cr Grace and love, like mighty rivers,
Poured incessant from above;
And heaven's peace and perfect justice
Kissed a guilty world in love.

Rhif. 12. ☉! mae rhyw ddedwydd wlad.

PARCH. J. GWYNDUD JONES. (THERE IS A HAPPY LAND.)

Alaw Indiaidd.

A. YOUNG.

M. ♩ = 60. *mf*

r. O! mae rhyw ddedwydd wlad, Draw, draw yn mhell! Lle mae hoff dy ein Tad, Gwlad, gwlad sydd well!
r. There is a hap-py land Far, far a-way! Where saints in glo-ry stand, Bright, bright as day!

cres.
Gwlad lawn o fel - us gân Pawb yn mol-i'r Bren-in gân, Mewn hwy! a nef-ol dân, Mawl, mawl byth mwy.
Oh, how they sweetly sing, "Worthy is our Saviour King!" Loud let His praises ring—Praise, praise for aye!

2. *mf* O! dowch i'r ddedwydd wlad,
Dowch, dowch yn awr;
Eich galw mae y Tad,
O'i gariad mawr;
f Mor felus ynddi hi
Canwn anthem Calfari,
A'r Iesu gyda ni—
O! gwyn ein byd.

3. *mf* O fewn y ddedwydd wlad,
Heb glwyfus fron,
Byw byth ar gariad rhad
Bydd pawb yn llon;
Gorseddau yno gawn
A choronau dysglaer iawn
Ac mewn gogoniant llawn,
Teyrnaswn byth.

2. *mf* Come to this happy land,
Come, come away;
Why will ye doubting stand?
Why still delay?

f Oh, we shall happy be,
When from sin and sorrow free;
Lord, we shall live with Thee—
Blest, blest for aye!

3. *mf* Bright in that happy land
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die:

f On, then, to glory run;
Be a crown and kingdom won;
And, bright above the sun,
Reign, reign for aye!

Rhif. 13. ☉! mae rhyw ddedwydd wlad.

PARCH. J. GWYNDUD JONES. (THERE IS A HAPPY LAND.)

J. H. ROBERTS, Mus.Bac.

A. YOUNG.

M. ♩ = 108. *mf*

r. O! mae rhyw ddedwydd wlad, Draw, draw yn mhell! Lle mae hoff dy ein Tad, Gwlad, gwlad sydd well!
r. There is a hap-py land Far, far a-way! Where saints in glo-ry stand, Bright, bright as day!

Gwlad lawn o fel - us gân Pawb yn mol-i'r Brenin gân, Mewn hwy! a nef - ol dân, Mawl, mawl byth mwy.
Oh, how they sweetly sing, "Worthy is our Saviour King!" Loud let His praises ring—Praise, praise for aye!

Rhif. 14.

Hosanna fyddo'n cân.

H. DAVIES (Abon).

(HOSANNA BE OUR SONG.)

J. MONTGOMERY.

p a piacere.

mf

f

M. ♩ = 76. *mf*

Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na! 1. Ho - san - na fydd - o
Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na! 1. Ho - san - na be the

cân y plant, I'r Ie - su Bren-in nef! I'r Hwn a'n gwnaeth a'r lais a thant, Boed
children's song To Christ, the children's King His praise to whom their souls be-long Let

CHORUS. *cres.*
mol-iant idd - o Ef. Ho - san - na fyth, cyd-gan - wn ni Ho - san - na Fren-in
all the children sing. Ho - san - na, then, our song shall be; Ho - san - na to our

cres.
nef, I'r plant daeth dydd o Ju - bil - i Rho'wn fol - iant idd - o Ef; I'r
King! This is the children's Ju - bi - lee, Let all the chil-dren sing; This

piu f
plant daeth dydd o Ju - bil - i Rho'wn fol - iant idd - o Ef.....
is the chil-dren's Ju - bi - lee, Let all the chil-dren sing....

2.
mf Hosanna! aed ar edyn rhydd
Y gwawl dros dir a môr;
Boed nef a daear, nos a dydd
Yn adsain fel un côr.

2.
mf Hosanna on the wings of light,
O'er earth and ocean fly;
Till morn to eve, and noon to night,
And heaven to earth reply.

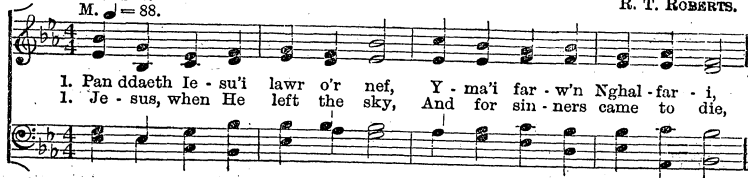
Rhif. 15. Pan ddaeth Jezu'i lawr o'r nef.

R. MEIGANT JONES. (JESUS, WHEN HE LEFT THE SKY.)

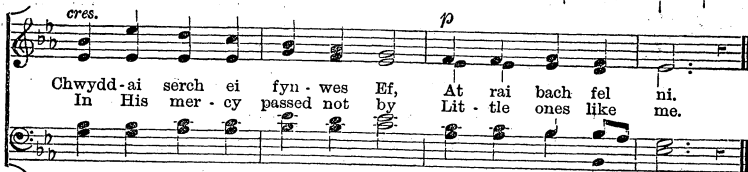
M. RUMSEY.

M. ♩ = 88.

R. T. ROBERTS.



1. Pan ddaeth Ie - su'i lawr o'r nef, Y - ma'i far - w'n Nghal - far - i,
1. Je - sus, when He left the sky, And for sin - ners came to die,



Chwydd - ai serch ei fyn - wes Ef, At rai bach fel ni.
In His mer - cy passed not by, Lit - tle bach ones like me.

2. *mf* Pan yn myn'd o dref i dref
Gyda thyrfa fawr ei rhi,
cr Ceisai rhai ei sylw Ef
At rai bach fel ni.
3. *mf* A wrthododd Ef eu cais?
Na! gwrndawodd ar eu cri,
cr O! mor dynyr oedd ei lais
p At rai bach fel ni!
4. *p* Drostynt hwy yr aeth i'r groes,
Ac y colodd waed yn lli';
Do, dyoddefodd angu loes
Dros rai bach fel ni.
5. *f* Carwn ac addolwn Ef,
Rhoddwn iddo glod a bri,
Deil ei gariad oesau'r nef
At rai bach fel ni!

2. *mf* Mothers then the Saviour sought
In the places where He taught,
cr And to Him their children brought—
Little ones like me.
3. *mf* Did the Saviour say them nay?
No, He kindly, bade them stay;
cr Suffered none to turn away—
p Little ones like me.
4. *p* 'Twas for them His life He gave,
To redeem them from the grave;
Jesus able is to save
Little ones like me.
5. *f* Children, then, should love Him now;
Strive His holy will to do;
Pray to Him, and praise Him too—
Little ones like me.

Rhif. 16. Rhagom, filwyr Jesu.

PAROH. L. EDWARDS, D.D. (ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.)

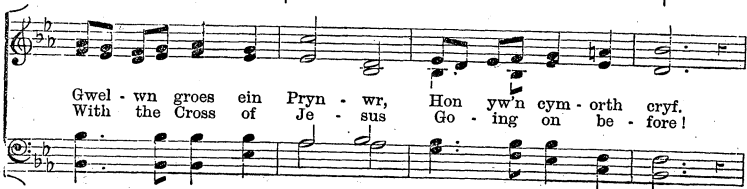
REV. S. BARING-GOULD.

M. ♩ = 104. *f*

J. H. ROBERTS, Mus. Bac.



1. Rhag - om, fil - wyr Ie - su! Awn i'r gad yn hyf;
1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,



Gwel - wn groes ein Pryn - wr, Hon yw'n cym - orth cryf.
With the Cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore!



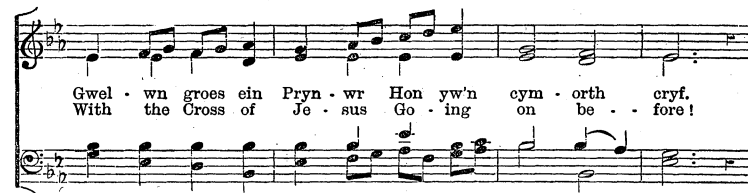
Crist, fren - hin - ol Ar - glwydd, Yw'n har - wein - ydd mad;
Christ, the Roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;



Chwyf - io mae ei fan - er, Gell - w ni i'r gad.
For - ward In - to bat - tle, See, His ban - ners go!



Rhag - om, fil - wyr Ie - su! Awn i'r gad yn hyf;
On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,



Gwel - wn groes ein Pryn - wr Hon yw'n cym - orth cryf.
With the Cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore!

2. *mf* Llawer teyrnas gyfyd,
Yna rywbyrd syrth;
cr Ond am Eglwys Iesu,
Byth y saif ei phyrth.
f Er pob brad ni lwydda
Dyfais uffern ddu,
Gan i'r Iesu addaw
"Byddaf Fi o'ch tu."

3. *f* Dowch gan hyny, bobloedd,
Dyma'r dedwydd lu;
Y fuddugol anthem,
Seiniwch gyda ni.
cr Moliant ac anrhydedd
Byth i'r Iesu glan;
Dynion ac angelion
Unant yn y gân.

2. *mf* Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
cr But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain.
f Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.

3. *f* Onward, then, ye faithful!
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song.
cr "Glory, laud, and honour,
Unto Christ the King!"
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

Rhif. 17.

A pw f'enw i lawr?

PARCH. D. M. MORGAN. (IS MY NAME WRITTEN THERE?)

M. A. KIDDER.
M. = 88. *mp*

F. M. DAVIES.

1. Nid wy'n gof-yn am gyf-oeth, Aur ac ar-ian y byd, Ond cael sicrwydd o'r
1. Lord, I care not for rich-es, Nei-ther sil-ver nor gold; I would make sure of

nefoedd: Dy-na geis-iaf o hyd, Geir yn llyfr mawr dy deyrnas, Llyfr a'i ddall fel y
hea-ven, I would en-ter the fold. In the book of Thy king-dom, With its pa-ges so

wawr Dywed, Ie-su fy Ngheidwad, Geirfy en-w i lawr? Geirfy en-w i
fair, Tell me, Je-sus, my Sa-viour, Is my name written there? Is my name written

lawr; Yn y dwyf-ol lyfr mawr? O! mi gar-w'n gael gwybod Fod fy en-w i lawr?
there, On the page white and fair? In the book of Thy king-dom Is my name written there?

2. *mp* Arglwydd, mae fy mhechodau
Fel mor-dywyd di'ri,
er Ond dy waed, O! fy Ngheidwad
Sydd ddigonol i mi;
mf Dy addewid 'sgrifenwyd
Mewn llyth renau fel tân—
er "Eich pechodau fel ysgarlod,
Wnaif fel eira yn lan."

3. *mp* O! drigfanau y Ddinas
Mewn goluni sydd glir,
er A thorf iawn ogoneddus
Mewn gwyn wisgoed sydd bur,
mf Ni ddaw unrhyw ddrwg yno
I lychwino eu gwawr:
er Lle mae'r enghyl yn gwylio,
Geir fy enw i lawr?

2. *mp* Lord, my sins they are many,
Like the sands of the sea;
er But Thy blood, O my Saviour,
Is sufficient for me:
mf For Thy promise is written
In bright letters that glow—
er "Though your sins be as scarlet,
I will make them like snow."

3. *mp* Oh, that beautiful City,
With its mansions of light—
er With its glorified beings
In pure garments of white;
mf Where no evil thing cometh
To despoil what is fair;
er Where the angels are watching—
Is my name written there?

Rhif. 18.

Dewch at Jesu.

PARCH. E. TALFERN JONES.
REV. V. J. CHARLESWORTH.

(COME TO JESUS.)

G. F. ROOT.

M. = 84. *mf*

1. Dewch at Ie-su, clywch ei al-wad, Fe fadd-eu-a eich holl fai; Mawl a
1. Come to Je-sus, He in-vites you—He will take your sins a-way; He will

gwedd-i en-yn yn-och, A gor-fol-edd yn ddi-drai, Peid-iwch
all your hearts with glad-ness, Teach you how to praise and pray. Do not

ofn-i'ch an-hei-lyng-dod, Na'i bar-od-rwydd gras-ol Ef: Ac-en
say you are un-wor-thy, And that He may not re-ceive; He has

croes-aw sy'n ei al-wad Pwy ni wren-dy ar ei lef?
bid you come and wel-come, Can you not His word be-lieve?

2. *mf* Canlyn Iesu yn galonog
O mor hytryd fydd y gwaith,
Esmwyth iawn fydd iau'r gwasanaeth
Cân llawenydd fydd yr iaith:
er Ni raid cwynfan yn wylodus,
Dyrnfedd yw ein heinioes frau,
f Gwnawn ein goreu dros yr Iesu,
rit Nes daw'r alwad i'n rhyddhau.

3. *mf* Gyda'r Iesu yn y nefoedd
Cawn am byth ei foli Ef,
Am ein hachub rhag digofaint,
Am ein dwyn i wynfyd nef;
"Tyrd yn awr, O! Arglwydd Iesu;"
"Tyrd" yw llef yr eglwys fyw,
f Ac nes deui, fydd a gweddi,
rit Nertha galon teulu Duw.

2. *mf* Follow Jesus, follow gladly—
His is such a sweet employ;
In His service care will lighten,
And the heart be filled with joy.
er "Don't be sighing, don't be weeping;
Life, you know, is but a span!"
f Jesus soon will come and call us—
rit Work for Jesus while you can.

3. *mf* Then with Jesus safe in heaven
We shall all for ever dwell;
Praising Him, whose love redeemed us
From our sin, and death, and hell.
er Come, Lord Jesus: oh, come quickly—
Come and call Thy Church away;
f But as long as Thou dost tarry
rit May we work, and trust, and pray!

Rhif. 19. Tu draw i'r hen Jorddonen.

ARAPH GLYN EBWY. (BEYOND, BEYOND THE JORDAN.)

M. ♩ = 104. *mf*

1. Y mae can-lad - au mel - us mwyn, Tu draw i'r hen Ior-ddon - en, 'Does
1. There is a land of song and psalm Be - yond, be - yond the Jor - dan; 'Tis

dim nad yw yn llawn o swyn, Tu draw i'r hen Ior-ddon - en; Mae'r blod - au yn an -
al - ways day and ev - er calm Be - yond, be - yond the Jor - dan. There is no sin, no

far - wol A'r ffrwythau'n bër, a swyn - ol, A phawb mewngwynfyd byth - ol, Tu
sor - row; No night the day to fol - low; Nor death our hearts to har - row: Be -

CHORUS.

mp
draw i'r hen Ior-ddon - en. Os b'lin yw'r daith a ni-nau'n wan, Ymrown, a bydd - wn
- yond, be - yond the Jor - dan. The faint are we, we soon shall see The ver-dant hills of

cres. *rit.* *tempo.*

la - wen, Cyr - haedd - wn ad - ref yn y man, Tu draw i'r hen Ior-ddon - en.
Ca - naan; No more we'll roam, we'll rest at home, Be - yond, be - yond the Jor - dan.

2. *mf* Cyfeillion lawer genym sydd
Tu draw i'r hen Iorddonen;
Cawn ninau attynt fyn'd rhyw ddydd,
Tu draw i'r hen Iorddonen;
Ac O! r hyfrydych ini,
Fydd cael eu melus gwmmi,
A thrigo gyda'r Iesu,
Tu draw i'r hen Iorddonen.

2. *mf* Oh, blessed joy, the song to sing,
Beyond, beyond the Jordan;
Of Moses and the Lamb—our King!
Beyond, beyond the Jordan.
There is no blighting winter,
No dying autumn ever,
But one eternal summer—
Beyond, beyond the Jordan.

Rhif. 20.

Prydferth Gartref.

PARCH. J. GWYNDUD JONES. (BEAUTIFUL HOME.)

H. R. PALMER.

H. R. PALMER.

M. ♩ = 66. *mf*

1. Y mae tragwyddol gar - tref, Go - gon - edd - us iawn, Lle mae blod - au gwiw - nef
1. There is a home e - ter - nal, Beau - ti - ful and bright, Wheresweet joys su - per - nal

Yn eu pryd-ferthwch llawn; Yno cân engyl clae'r-wynion Byth o gylch gorsedd ein Duw;
Nev - er are dimm'd by night; Whit - robed angels are singing Ev - er around the bright throne;

CHORUS.

f
Pryd, O! pryd cafy welod Brydferth hardd gartref fy Nuw! Hoff gartref plant Duw!
When, O when shall I see thee, Beautiful, beautiful home? Home, beauti-ful home!

cres. *rit.*

Hardd gartref teg yw! Hardd gartref'n Gwardedwr, Hardd gartref ein Duw!
Bright, beauti-ful home! Bright home of our Saviour, Bright, beau-ti-ful home!

car-tref teg yw! Hardd gartref'n Gwarded - wr cartref, Hardd gartref ein Duw!
beau - ti - ful home! Bright home of our Sa - viour, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful home!

2. *mf* Hardd flodau fythol darddant
Yn y cartref fry;
Yno plant a ganant
Foliant i'r Iesu eu;
cr Chwyddant y beraidd anthem,
Byth o gylch gorsedd ein Duw;
Pryd, O! pryd cafy welod
Brydferth hardd gartref fy Nuw?

3. *mf* Buan y caf ymuno
Uchod gyda hwy,
Iesu a'm harwain yno,
Pa'm'r ofnaf farw mwy?
cr Caf ei welod yn eistedd
Yno, ar orsedd ein Duw—
Dyna'r pryd cafy dy welod,
Brydferth hardd gartref fy Nuw!

2. *mf* Flowers are ever springing
In that home so fair;
Little children singing
Praises to Jesus there.
cr How they swell the glad anthem
Ever around the bright throne!
When, O when shall I see thee,
Beautiful, beautiful home?

3. *mf* Soon shall I join the ransomed,
Far beyond the sky;
Christ is my salvation,
Why should I fear to die?
cr Soon my eyes shall behold Him
Seated upon the bright throne—
Then, O then shall I see thee,
Beautiful, beautiful home!

Rhif. 21. Cydrodiwn lwybrau purdeb.

(WE'LL WALK THE PATHS OF VIRTUE.)

PARCH. W. G. OWEN (Llifton).

REV. W. EDWARDS, D.D.

M. J. = 72. *mf*

1. Cyd - rod - iwn lwy - brau pur - deb Yn nydd - iau meb - yd gwyn, Mae
1. A - long the paths of vir - tue We spend our youth - ful days; For

heddwch ac hy - fryd - wch Ar hyd y llwy - brau hyn; O hyd ty - wy - na
tru - est peace and plea - sure Are found in wis - dom's ways; For ev - er shines up -

ar - nynt Ol - eu - n'r nef yn glir, I ddweud eu bod yn ar - wain I
on them Heav'n's clear and gracious light, Which speaks of life e - ter - nal Be -

CHORUS.

fyd y byw - yd gwir. Cyd - rod - iwn, cyd - rod - iwn, Hyd lwy - brau pur - deb
- yond the realms of light. A - long them we tra - vel, With joy for ev - er -

mwyr; Mae heddw a gras yn gwlaw - io Ben - dith - ion ar - nynt hwy.
- more; For on them grace and glo - ry Their rich - est bless - ings pour.

2. *mf* Cydrodiwn lwybrau purdeb
Ar ol yr Iesu gwiw;
Cawn gyfarwyddyd perffaith
Yn sanctaidd eiriau Duw.
Ar hyd y llwybrau hyfryd,
Ymdeithiwn yn gyntun;
Nes i ni gyrhaedd adref
I wnyfud nef ei hun.

2. *mf* Along the paths of virtue
We follow Jesus' lead;
God's holy Word, so precious,
Gives all the light we need:
And we shall walk together
In unity and love,
Till we shall cross the river,
And reach our home above.

Rhif. 22. Bydd myrdd o rffeddodau.

(TEN THOUSAND GLORIOUS WONDERS.)

Anad.

REV. J. G. JONES.

J. H. ROBERTS, Mus. Bac.

1. Bydd myrdd o ry - fedd - od - au, Ar dor - iad bor - eu wawr,
1. Ten thou - sand glo - rious won - ders Shall deck that dawn of day,

Pan ddel - o plant y ton - au, Yn iach o'r cys - tudd mawr,
When sous of tri - bu - la - tion Are far from grief a - way;

Oll yn eu gyn - au gwyn - ion, Ac ar eu new ydd wedd,...
All in white robes of glo - ry, With vis - age new and brave,...

Yn de - byg idd eu Har - glwydd, Yn d'od i'r lan o'r bedd,...
And fash - ion'd like their Sa - viour A - ris - ing from the grave,...

Yn de - byg idd eu Har - glwydd Yn d'od i'r lan o'r bedd.
And fash - ion'd like their Sa - viour A - ris - ing from the grave.

2. *mf* Pryd hyn bydd pawb o'r teulu
Yn dechreu llawenhau,
Yn d'od o'r frawdle olaf
Oll wedd eu cyflawnhau;
er A'r Brenin yn eu gwahodd
I harud drifftanau'r nef,
f Mewn gwynfyd a gogoniant,
A'u can byth "Iddo Ef." - J. G. J.

2. *mf* That morn shall they, rejoicing,
And filled with heavenly glee,
Come from their final judgment
All justified and free;
er And then the King shall welcome
Them to His mansions fair,
f In happiness and glory,
To dwell for ever there.

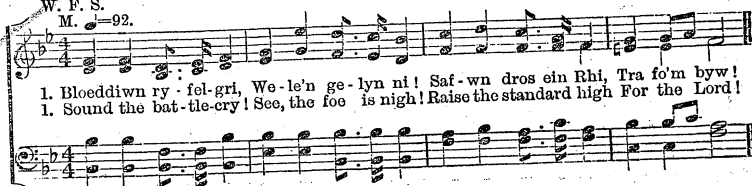
Rhif. 23.

Bloeddiwn rpfel-gri.

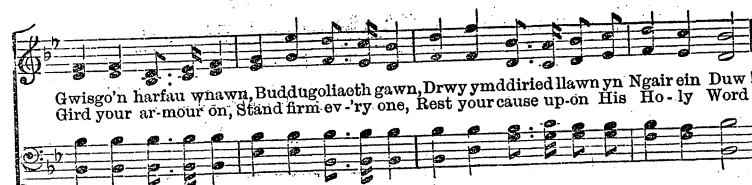
R. E. JONES.
W. F. S.
M. ♩ = 92.

(SOUND THE BATTLE-CRY.)

W. F. SHERWIN.

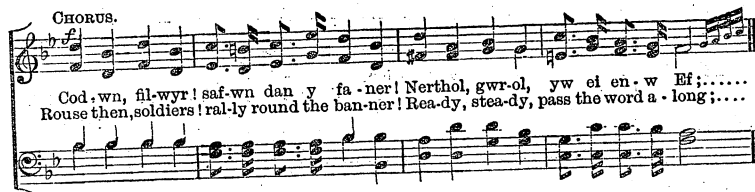


1. Bloeddiwn ry-fel-gri, We-le'n ge-lyn ni! Saf-wn dros ein Rhi, Tra fo'm byw!
1. Sound the bat-tle-cri! See, the foe is nigh! Raise the standard high For the Lord!

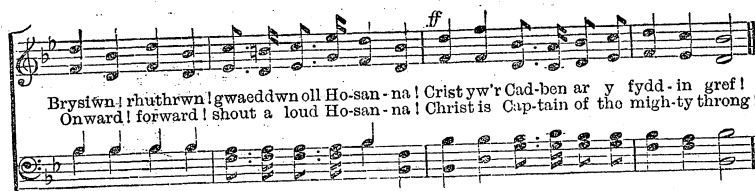


Gwisgo'n harfau ynawn, Buddugoliaeth gawn, Drwy ymddiried llawyn Ngair ein Duw!
Gird your ar-mour on, Stand firm ev-ry one, Rest your cause up-on His Ho-ly Word!

CHORUS.



Cod, wn, fil-wyr! saf-wn dan y fa-ner! Nerthol, gwr-ol, yw ei en-w Eif;.....
Rouse then, soldiers! ral-y round the ban-ner! Rea-dy, stea-dy, pass the word a-long;....



Brysiwn! rhuthrwn! gwaeddw'n oll Ho-san-na! Crist yw'r Cad-ben ar y fydd-in gref!
Onward! forward! shout a loud Ho-san-na! Christ is Cap-tain of the migh-ty throng!

2. *mf* Beiddiwn oll yn llu
Gwrdd y gelyn hy,
Nes o'n gwydd y ffy
Draw o'n tir;
Gwenau haul y dydd
Ar ein harfau sydd,
Awn ymlaen drwy fydd
Dros Dduw y Gwir.
3. *araf p* Arglwydd nef a llawr,
Gwrando'n gweddi'n awr;
Yn y frwydyr fawr
Clyw ein llef,
Conwest sydd i gerllaw!
Wed'i'r ymladd daw
Gwisgo'r goron draw
Yn nef y nef!

2. *mf* Strong to meet the foe,
Marching on we go,
While our cause we know
Must prevail;
Shield and banner bright
Gleaming in the light,
Battling for the right,
We ne'er can fail!
3. *slow p* O Thou God of all,
Hear us when we call;
Help us one and all
By Thy grace;
When the battle's done,
And the victory won,
May we wear the crown
Before Thy face!

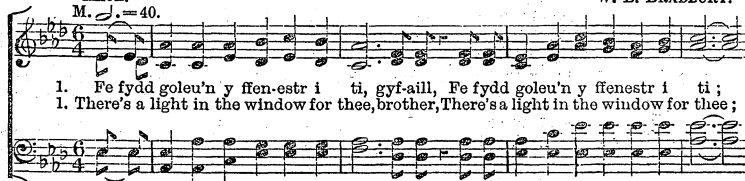
Rhif. 24.

Goleu'n y ffenestr.

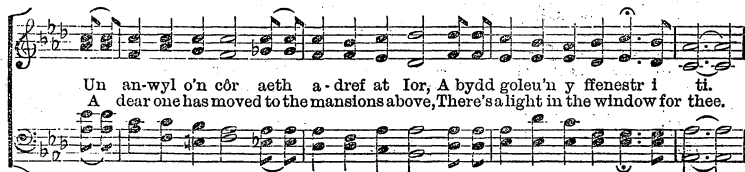
ASAPH GLYN EBWY.
Anon.
M. ♩ = 40.

(A LIGHT IN THE WINDOW.)

W. B. BRADBURY.

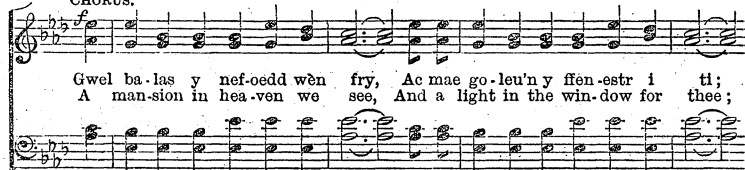


1. Fe fydd goleu'n y ffenestr i ti, gyf-aill, Fe fydd goleu'n y ffenestr i ti;
1. There's a light in the window for thee, brother, There's a light in the window for thee;

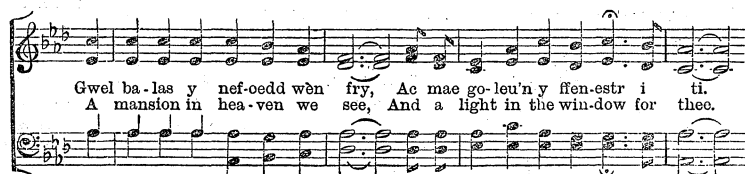


Un an-wyl o'n côr aeth a-dref at Ior, A bydd goleu'n y ffenestr i ti.
A dear one has moved to the mansions above, There's a light in the window for thee.

CHORUS.



Gwel ba-las y nef-oedd wên fry, Ac mae go-leu'n y ffen-estr i ti;
A man-sion in hea-ven we see, And a light in the win-dow for thee;



Gwel ba-las y nef-oedd wên fry, Ac mae go-leu'n y ffen-estr i ti.
A mansion in hea-ven we see, And a light in the win-dow for thee.

2. *mf* 'Rol llafur a lludded y llawr, gyfaill,
Cei goron, gwisg, palmwydd, a bri,
cr A'r nefoedd ddilen fydd dy gartref uwch
ben,
Gyda goleu'n y ffenestr i ti.

2. *mf* There's a crown, and a robe, and a palm,
brother, [free]
When from toil and from care you are
cr The Saviour has gone to prepare you a
home,
With a light in the window for thee.

3. *mp* Gweddia, a gwyli'a'n barhaus, gyfaill,
Tra yn hwylio ar fywyd-for du;
Os dy gur fydd yn faith gan ystormalydd
y daith,
cr Fe fydd goleu'n y ffenestr i ti.

3. *mp* O watch and be faithful, and pray, brother,
All your journey o'er life's troubled sea;
Though afflictions assail you and storms
beat severe,
cr There's a light in the window for thee.

4. *mf* Yn mlaen yn galonog, yn mlaen, gyfaill,
Try yn fuan bob rhyfel o'th du;
cr Yna engyl y ne' a'th hebryngant i dre'
A bydd goleu'n y ffenestr i ti.

4. *mf* Then on, perseveringly on, brother,
Till from conflict and suffering free;
cr Bright angels now beckon you over the
stream—
There's a light in the window for thee.

Rhif. 25.

Cawn, ni gawn addoli.

PARCH. J. JENKINS (Gwith). (WE SHALL ADORE HIM.)

J. PARRY, Mus.Doc.

M. ♩ = 60. *mf*

1. Cawn, ni gawn a-ddol-i Ein Harglwydd cyn hir, cawn ei fol-i, Fry, fry yn y nef, byth
1. Soon we shall a-dore Him, our Lord, And fall prostrate before Him, Far up in the sky, to

byth gydag Ef; A phawb yn glaer wyn, a phawb yn glaer wyn Ar Sei-on deg fryn, yn
Him ev-er nigh; In white ev-er there, in white ev-er there. On Zi-on so fair, ex-
cres.

mol-i byth mwyl, Yr Ies-u cyn hyn odd-ef-odd fath glwy, fath glwy.
tol-ling our King, With nev-er a care His prais-es we'll sing, we'll sing.
rit.

CHORUS. *tempo.*
Cawn, ni gawn a-ddol-i Ein Harglwydd cyn hir, cawn ei fol-i, Fry, fry yn y nef, y nef, byth
Soon we shall adore Him, our Lord, And fall prostrate before Him, Far up in the sky, the sky, to
f

byth gyd-ag Ef; A phawb yn glaer wyn, Ar Sei-on deg fryn.
Him ev-er nigh; In white ev-er there, On Zi-on so fair.
rit.

2.
mf Cawn, cyn hir cawn uno,
A'r dyrfa sy'n mol'i'n ddisfino;
Fry, fry yn y nef; byth byth gydag Ef;
Ein telyn cyn hir, ein telyn cyn hir,
cr Ddyrohafe yn glir yr Anthem i'r Oen
A'n dygodd o dir y blinder a'r poen.

2.
mf Soon in realms supernal
We'll join the sweet choir eternal
Far up in the sky, to Him ever nigh,
In white ever there, in white ever there:
cr Ere long in sweet strains our Lord we'll
adore,
Delivered from pain, we'll sing evermore.

Rhif. 26.

Caed iachawdwriaeth lawn.

PARCH. E. TALFERN JONES. (GOD LOVED THE WORLD.)

W. G. FISCHER.

MRS. STOCKTON.

M. ♩ = 80. *mf*

1. Caed iach-aw-dwr-iaeth lawn i'r byd Yn ngo-lud car-iad Duw,
1. God loved the world of sin-ners lost, And ru-ined by the Fall;

Cyn-yg-tr pryn-ed-ig-aeth ddrudd, Yn rhad i ddyn-ol-ryw.
Sal-va-tion full at high-est cost, He of-fers free to all.

CHORUS.
O'r fath ras! an-feid-rol ras! I Dduw fy nghar-u i; Y
Oh, 'twas love, 'twas won-drous love! The love of God to me; It

car-iad ddaeth a Christ o'i fodd I fa-rw'n Nghal-far-ll
brought my Sa-viour from a-bove To die on Cal-va-ry!
dim.

2. *mf* Trwy ffydd ein rhan yn awr yw Crist
Yr Hwn gyfoddodd Duw,
Ei waed sydd ffynon i'n glanhau—
Ein Frynwr anwyl yw.

3. *mf* Cael profiad byw o gariad Crist
I'r galon yw y fraint
Sy'n troi caethiwd pechod blin,
Yn rhyddid i'r holl saint.

4. *mf* Eneidiau ffyddiog, llawenhowch,
Rhyw flaenbrawf heddyw yw,
O'r wir orphwysa eto sydd
cr Yn ol i bobl Dduw.

5. *mf* Er gwaethaf Satan a'i holl rym
Ac eithaf brenin braw,
Cawn law yr Iesu yn y glyn,
cr A'i gwmi'r ochr draw.

2. *mf* E'en now by faith I claim Him mine,
The risen Son of God;
Redemption by His death I find,
And cleansing through the Blood.

3. *mf* Love brings the glorious fulness in,
And to His saints makes known
The blessed rest from inbred sin,
Through faith in Christ alone.

4. *mf* Believing souls, rejoicing go!
There shall to you be given
A glorious foretaste, here below,
cr Of endless life in heaven.

5. *mf* Of vict'ry now o'er Satan's power
Let all the ransomed sing,
And triumph in the dying hour
cr Through Christ the Lord our King!

Rhif. 27.

Geidwad grasol.

ASAPH GLYN EBWY.

(GRACIOUS SAVIOUR.)

REVS. J. E. LEESON & J. KEBLE.

D. EMLYN EVANS.

M. ♩ = 72. *mp*

1. Geid-wad gra-sol, Fu-gail add-fwyn, 'Rwy't yn hoff-i'r ty-ner wyn,
1. Gra-cious Sa-viour, gen-tle Shep-herd, Lit-tle ones are dear to Thee;

Yn eu casg-lu a'u coff-eid-io Yn dy gy-nes fyn-wes fwyn.
Ga-ther'd with Thine arms and car-ried, In Thy bo-som may they be.

Mawr yw'th gar-lad, an-fes-ur-ol, Bu-ost fa-rw er eumwyn!
Sweet-ly, fond-ly, safe-ly tend-ed, From all want and dan-ger free.

2. *mp* Fugail tyner, na âd iddynt
Grwydro byth o'th gorlan glyd;
Cadw hwynt o dan dy lygad
Ar y llwybr cul o hyd;
cr Fe'u hanrheithir oni fyddant
Yn dy olwg ar bob pryd.

2. *mp* Tender Shepherd, never leave them,
From Thy fold to go astray;
By Thy look of love directed,
May they walk the narrow way:
cr Thus direct them, and protect them,
Lest they fall an easy prey.

3. *mf* Pan y dysgant dy folianu,
Feli dy saint ar gynnes gan;
Ti gei ganddynt fawr offrymau,
Gwefus bur, a chalon lân;
cr Yna gyda'th saint yn Ngwynfa
f Rhydd eu mawli y nef ar dân.

3. *mf* Taught to hush the holy praises
Which on earth Thy children sing,
Both with lips and heart unfeigned,
May they their thank-offerings bring:
cr Then with all the saints in glory
f Join to praise their Lord and King.

Rhif. 28.

O! Brydferth Seion.

PARCH. J. JENKINS (Gwili).

(BEAUTIFUL ZION.)

T. J. COOKE.

Anon.

M. ♩ = 66. *mf*

RHAN I. O! brydferth Sei-on god-wyd fry, O! brydferth ddin-as gar-af fi;
PART I. Beau-ti-ful Zi-on, built a-bove; Beau-ti-ful ci-ti, that I love;

Hardd yw ei phyrth o berl-au byw, Hardd yw ei theml a'i haul yw Duw.
Beau-ti-ful gates of pearl-y white; Beau-ti-ful tem-ple, God its light!

mp Ef a fu fa-rw-ar Gal-fa-ri,... Eg-yr y
He who was slain on Cal-va-ry... O-pens those

f CHORUS.
perl-og byrth... i mi... Sei-on, Sei-on,
pearl-y gates.... to me... Zi-on, Zi-on,

hawdd-gar Sei-on; O! bryd-ferth Sei-on, din-as wen eidd Duw!
love-ly Zi-on; Beau-ti-ful Zi-on, ci-ti of our God!

2. *mf* Prydferth yw'r nef, bob bro a bryn,
Prydferth angelion, yn eu gwyn;
Hyfryd ganiadau seinir fry,
Peraidd delynnau sydd i'r llu.
cr Yno caf folt'm Crist a'i waed—
Yno'r addolaf wrth ei draed.

2. *mf* Beautiful heaven, where all is light;
Beautiful angels clothed in white;
Beautiful strains that never tire;
Beautiful harps through all the choir:
cr There shall I join the chorus sweet,
Worshipping at the Saviour's feet.

RHAN II.

PART II.

1. *mf* Prydferth goronau ar bob pen,
Prydferth yw'r palmwydd hyd y nen;
Prydferth yw gwisgoedd meibion Duw,
Prydferth yw pawb ânt yno'i fyw.
cr Yno 'rwy'n mynd i folt'm Nêr,
Yno caf heddwch hir a phêr.

1. *mf* Beautiful crowns on every brow;
Beautiful palms the conquerors show;
Beautiful robes the ransomed wear;
Beautiful all who enter there:
cr Thither I press with eager feet—
There shall my rest be long and sweet.

2. *mf* Prydferth yw gorsedd Iesu'm Duw,
Per yw canladau engyl gwiw,
Hyfryd yw gorphwys hwn't i'r bedd,
Hyfryd yw cartref bythol hedd.
cr Yno caf wêl'd fy Ngheldwad cu—
Tyred i'm cartref gyda mi!

2. *mf* Beautiful throne for Christ our King;
Beautiful songs the angels sing;
Beautiful rest—all wanderings cease;
Beautiful home of perfect peace:
cr There shall my eyes my Saviour see—
Haste to the heavenly home with me!

Rhif. 29. Cartref cân yw'r nefoedd.

PARCH. A. MORGAN. (HEAVEN IS MUSIC'S HOMELAND.)

RHYD. D. MORGAN.

W. T. SAMUEL, I.S.M.

M. ♩ = 104. *mf*

1. Car - tref cân yw'r nef - oedd, Yn - o gan - wyd hi, O'r "nef - ol - ion
1. Heav'n is mu - sic's home-land, There sweet song had birth; From the "heav'nly

le - oedd" Daeth i'n dae - ar ni; Teith - io y mae et - o,
pla - ces" She hath come to earth: Now her joys she lend - eth

Ni ddaw'r daith i ben Hyd nes y cyr - haedd - o 'Nol i'r nef-oedd wên;
To the hearts of men; But her way she wend-eth Back to heav'n a-gain;

Hyd nes y cyr - haedd - o 'Nol i'r nef-oedd wên, 'Nol i'r nef-oedd wên!
But her way she wend - eth Back to heav'n a - gain, Back to heav'n a-gain!

2. *mf* Cartref cân yw'r nefoedd

Lle mae engyl gwiw,
Yn aneirif luoedd
Yn molianu Duw;

cr Halelwiâ danllyd

Genir gan y rhai'n,

f ♪ A hosanna hyfryd

Sy'n y nefol sain. ♪

3. *mf* Cartref cân yw'r nefoedd

Lle mae'r "dyrfa fawr"
Deithiodd anial diroedd
Gwlad y "cystudd mawr:"

cr Cartref plant y tonau

Sydd a'u gynau'n lân,

f ♪ Gwlad yr aur delynau

Dyma Cartref cân. ♪

2. *mf* Heaven is music's homeland,

Where the angel-throng
Raise to God their voices
In melodious song—

cr Swelling hallelujahs

Through the heavens resound,

f ♪ And the sweet hosannahs

Echo all around. ♪

3. *mf* Heaven is music's homeland,

Where the saints at last
Look back on past sorrows—
Think of bondage passed:

cr Home of white-robed angels,

Land where comes no care,

f ♪ Where the harps sound ever—

Music's home is there! ♪

Rhif. 30.

Un Dsgol rad fy Nuw.

Anad.

(GOD BLESS THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.)

REV. GETHIN DAVIES, D.D.

CORELLI.

M. ♩ = 92. *mf*

1. Yn ysg - ol rad fy Nuw, Peth rhyf - odd yw fe'm rhoedd,
1. God bless the Sun - day School! Here day by day I'm taught

I ddyg - u iaith Pa ra - dwys draw Gan 'rAth - raw gor - eu 'rhoedd.
To know His voice, to own His rule, And serve Him as I ought.

cres.
Ac er na fed - ra'i fawr, Yn awr o iaith y nef,
'Tis lit - tle I can do, 'Tis lit - tle I can speak;

Ac er na fed - ra'i fawr, Yn awr o iaith y
'Tis lit - tle I can do, 'Tis lit - tle I can
Pwy wyr na chaf fy nyseg - u'n iawn? Un mawr ei ddawn yw Ef.
But Je - sus is my teach - er true, And He will help the weak.

nef, Pwy
speak; But

2. *mf* I'r Iesu byddo'r clod,

Tra fyddo bod a byd;
Effe oedd cyn y diluw mawr,
Effe sy'n awr o hyd,

cr Yn Gyfaill ac yn Dduw

Pob llwythau, rhyw, ac iaith;

Effe a'n harwain uwch y nen

Yn iach i ben ein taith.

3. *f* 'Does bellach ddim ond mawl,

A chanmawl byth ein Duw,
Ein twr a'n tarian, yn mhob man—
Effe ei hunan yw;

cr 'Dyw pechod, er ei rym,

Euogrwydd llym a'i boen,

O bwysau ddim o haen y Tad,

At werth-fawr waed yr Oen.

2. *mf* 'To Jesus' blessed name

My voice I'll ever raise;
To-day and yesterday the same—
To Him be endless praise!

cr Our Brother and our Friend;

His grace our boundless store;

Our Guide unto the journey's end;

Our heaven for evermore.

3. *f* Oh, come, then, let us sing

The praises of our Lord;
Our tower and shield, our glorious King,
The Everlasting Word!

cr Before Him sin and strife

And sorrow flee away;

His blood our hope, His love our life,

His death our endless day!

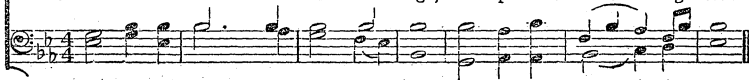
Rhif. 31. Plant ydym eto dan ein hoed.

PARCH. W. WILLIAMS. (WE ARE BUT CHILDREN UNDER AGE.)
REV. W. EDWARDS, D.D.

M. ♩ = 96. *mf*



1. Plant yd-ym et . . o dan ein hoed, Yn dysgwyl am.... y stâd;
1. We are but chil - dren un - der age, With pa-tience wait - ing still



Mae'r et-ifedd-iach i-ni'n d'od, Wrth destament ein Tad, Wrth dest-a - ment ein Tad.
For that e - ter-nal he-ri-tage, Giv'n in our Father's will, Giv'n in our Fa-ther's will.



2. *mf* Mae gwlad o etifeddiaeth dog,
Yn aros pawb o'r saint;
cr Ni ddichon dyn nac angel byth,
Amgyffred gwerth eu braint.

2. *mf* A fair inheritance awaits
Each saint—a rich estate,
cr Which neither man nor angel can
Its value estimate.

3. *mf* Cyd etifeddu gaiff y plant
A Christ—Etfedd n'en;
cr Cânt balmwydd gwyrddion yn eu llaw,
A choron ar eu pen.

3. *mf* The children shall be fellow-heirs
With Christ—His kingdom share;
cr And they shall wave the victor's palm,
And crowns of glory wear.

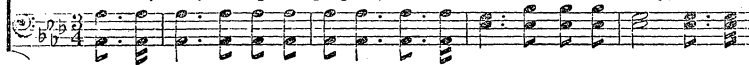
Rhif. 32. Bryd, fy Nhad, caf yfed dyfroedd.

PARCH. W. WILLIAMS. (VISIT, LORD, A HELPLESS PILGRIM.)
D. EVANS.

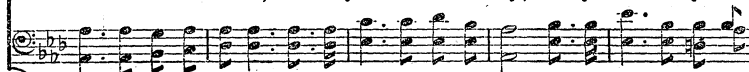
M. ♩ = 80. *mp*



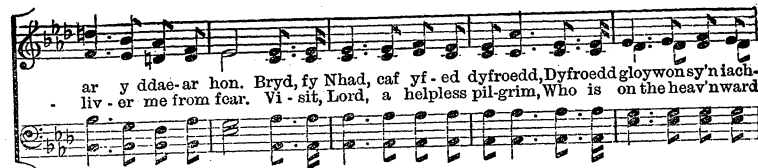
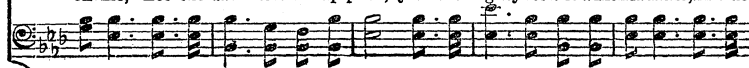
1. Bryd, fy Nhad, caf yf - ed dyfroedd, Dyfroedd gloy-won sy'n iach - au? Pob rhyw
1. Vi - sit, Lord, a help-less pil-grim, Who is on the heav'nward way, Who is



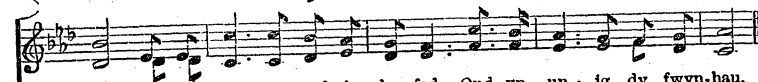
ble - ser wed - i dar-fod, Ond yn un - ig dy fwynhau; Pwyso'm hen - aid ar dy
wea - ried of the des-ert, And who yearns for dawn of day; Let Thy beauteous raysshine



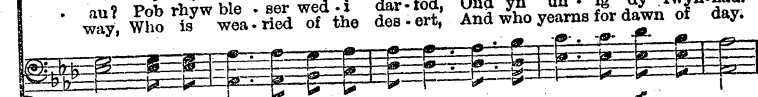
fyn-wes Ed-rych yn dy wy-nob llon, Car - u nes angh-of-io'r or-iau Sy'i-mi
on me, Let the dark-ness dis-ap-pear; Quell the mighty storms which lash me, And de-



ar y ddae-ar hon. Bryd, fy Nhad, caf yf - ed dyfroedd, Dyfroedd gloy-won sy'n iach -
liv - er me from fear. Vi - sit, Lord, a helpless pil-grim, Who is on the heav'nward



au? Pob rhyw ble - ser wed - i dar-fod, Ond yn un - ig dy fwyn-hau.
way, Who is wea - ried of the des-ert, And who yearns for dawn of day.



2. *mf* Bryd caf wel'd y tir dymunol,
Hyfryd baradwysaidd wlad,
Lle mae brodyr imi filiwn,
Lle mae 'Mhriod, lle mae 'Nhad,
cr Lle caf orphwys o fy llafur,
Lle caf wella 'm poen, a'm briw,
A chael gwledd dragwyddol, gyson,
Fyth yn nghwmni 'm Tad a'm Duw?

2. *mf* When shall I behold the city,
In whose mansions I may spend
Endless ages in sweet converse
With my brethren, Father, Friend?
cr Freed from wounds and freed from burdens,
Freed from weariness and strife;
Ever feasting at the banquet
Of the Lamb whose death brought life.

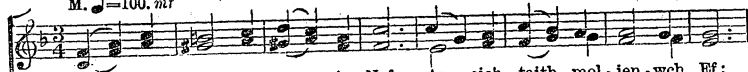
Rhif. 33. Etfeddion Brenin Nef.

(CHILDREN OF THE HEAVENLY KING.)

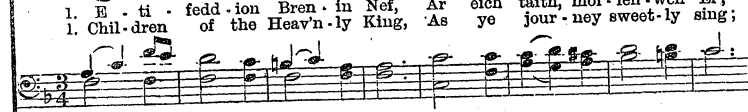
PARCH. E. JONES (Iorwerth Ddu).

J. DRYHURST ROBERTS.

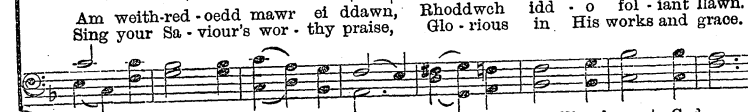
REV. J. CENNICK.
M. ♩ = 100. *mf*



1. E - ti - fedd-ion Bren - in Nef, Ar eich taith, mol - ien - weh Ef;
1. Chil-dren of the Heav'n-ly King, As ye jour - ney sweet-ly sing;



Am weith-red - oedd mawr ei ddawn, Rhoddwch idd - o fol - iant llawn.
Sing your Sa - viour's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in His works and grace.



2. *mf* Myn'd yr ydym ar ein hynt,
Telthiwn lwybrau'n tadau gynt;
A chawn wledda gyda hwy
Yn y wlad heb oîd mwy.
3. cr Gorfododdwch ar eich taith,
Nid yw'r llwybr eto'n faith,
Nef, a gorsedd fawr ei bri,
Ddyrry Duw yn rhad i chwi.
4. f Gadael wnawn holl bethau'r byd,
Awn yn llon i'r nef ynghyd;
mp Arglwydd grasol: O! bydd Di
Yn Arweinydd byth i ni.

2. *mf* We are travelling home to God
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.
3. cr Shout, ye little flock and blest!
You on Jesus' throne shall rest;
There your seat is now prepared,
There your Kingdom and reward.
4. f Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
mp Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

Rhif. 34.

Wyn y Praidd.

R. MEIGANT JONES.
REV. H. REED.
M. ♩ = 92.

(THE LAMBS OF THE FLOCK.)

J. H. TENNY.

1. Wyn y praidd yd-ym ni, Heb na phryd-er na braw, Ond yn ddedwydd a
1. We're the lambs of the flock, And no dan-ger we fear, When the voice and the

CHORUS.

llon, Mae ein Bu-gail ger-llaw. Dal i ddi-lyn, Dal i ddi-lyn Ein
call Of our Shep-herd we hear. Then we fol-low, Then we fol-low, Then we

Bu-gail a wnawn, Gyd-a'r praidd diog-el fydd-wn P'le byn-ag yr awn.
fol-low His call, In the steps of the flock, When the Shepherd we hear.

2. Gwan ac eiddil ym ni,
Ond mae'n Bugail yn gryf,
Ac yn ddyohryn i'r bleiddiaid
Newynog a hyf.
3. Mae ein porfa yn fras,
A hudolus ei gwawr,
A cherllaw'r dyfroedd tawel
Cawn orwedd i lawr.
4. O! na fyddai'r holl wyn
Yn rhai ufudd i'w lef,
Pan mae'r Bugail yn galw
O wynfyd y nef.

2. We are feeble and weak,
But our Shepherd is strong;
From the wolves He defendeth us
All the day long.
3. The pastures are green
And the flowers bloom round;
By the side of still waters
He lets us lie down.
4. Oh! that all the dear lambs
Had a heart to reply,
When the Great Shepherd calls
From His mansion on high.

Rhif. 35.

Gad imi dd'od.

D. PRICE (Ap IONAWR).
CHARLOTTE ELLIOT.
M. ♩ = 80.

(LET ME BE WITH THEE.)

D. EMLYN EVANS.

1. Gad i-mi dd'od i'r lle'r wyt Ti, Fy mwyn Wa-red-wr mawr yn byw,
1. Let me be with Thee where Thou art, My Sa-viour, my e-ter-nal rest;

Nid oes a wna fy ngha-lon 1.... Yn ddedwydd byth ond cwmni'm Duw.
Then on-ly will this long-ing heart Be ful-ly and for ev-er blest.

2. *mf* Gad imi dd'od i'r lle'r wyt Ti
I wel'd d'ogoniant heb un llen,
Fy nghalon ddu grwydredig i,
A fydd pryd hwn'n galon wen.
3. *mf* Gad imi dd'od i'r lle'r wyt Ti
A seintiau glân yn canu'th glod
er Lle ni ddaw i'n gwahanu ni,
Un gelyn byth, gad imi dd'od.

2. *mf* Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Thy unveiled glory to behold;
Then only will this wandering heart
Cease to be treacherous, faithless, cold.
3. *mf* Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Where spotless saints Thy name adore;
er Then only will this sinful heart
Be evil and defiled no more.

Rhif. 36.

Pa'm y byddwn ddystaw?

(WHY SHOULD WE BE SILENT?)

PAROH. J. SPINTHER JAMES, M.A.
REV. W. EDWARDS, D.D.
M. ♩ = 104. *mf*

J. PETERS.

1. Ca-nu sy'n y nef-oedd, Gan an-gel-ion glân, Seint-iau a ser-
1. Je-sus! ho-ly an-gels Ev-er sing to Him, And then join the

aph-iaid Un-ant yn y gân; Y ce-rub-iaid dys-glaer
an-them, Saints and se-ra-phim; Ohe-ru-bim of glo-ry,

Gan-ant oll yn nghyd— Mol-ant yn ddi-ddi-wedd, Brynwr mawr y byd.
Sing with one ac-cord; And they praise for ev-er Je-sus Christ the Lord.

2. *mf* Pa'm y byddwn ddystaw?
Canwn tra fo'm byw,—
Moliant gan blant bychain
Hoffa'r Iesu gwiw;
er Os cawn ni ein humo
A cherddorion nef,
f Canwn byth heb dewi
'R anthem "Iddo Eff."

2. *mf* Why should we be silent?
Let us all unite;
Little children's singing
Is the Lord's delight!
er If we shall through mercy
Join the choir above,
f We shall sing unceasing
Jesus and His love.

Rhif. 37.

O! arwain fi.

PARCH. H. CERNYW WILLIAMS. (BE THOU MY GUIDE.)
RAY PALMER.

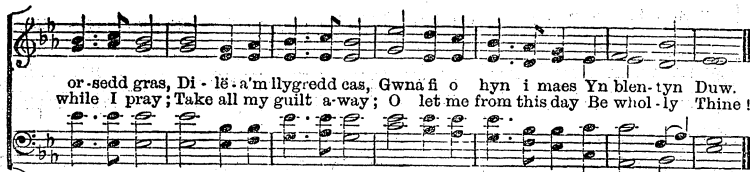
L. MASON, Mus. Doc.

M. ♩ = 88. *mf*

cres.



1. Fyfyddsyddyn-ot Ti, R Oen fu ar Gal-far-i— Iach-awdwr byw! Clyw'm eri with
1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-vary— Sa-viour di-vine! Now hear me



or-sedd gras, Di-lê-a'm llygredd cas, Gwna fi o hyn i maes Yn blen-ty'n Duw.
while I pray; Take all my guilt a-way; O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!

2. *p* Hyd lwybrau troellod fyd,
Drwy'r tentasiynau i gyd,
O! arwain fi;
mf O! tro fy nos yn ddydd,
Sydh ddagrau 'm gwelw rudd
cr N'ad imi grwydro 'n gudd
Oddiwrthyt Ti.

2. *p* While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;

mf Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
cr Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

3. *p* Duw breuddwyd oes i ben,
Daw niwloedd angu'n llen
'Gylch f'ysbyrd prudd;
cr Ond yn yr olaf a'r,
Boed gwyn fy Iesu mawr,
Yn agor dorau gwawr
f Tragwyddol ddydd!

3. *p* When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll—
cr Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above—
f A ransomed soul!

Rhif. 38.

Ein Ceidwad yw.

R. MEIGANT JONES.
J. G. SMALL.
M. ♩ = 108. *f*

(I'VE FOUND A FRIEND.)

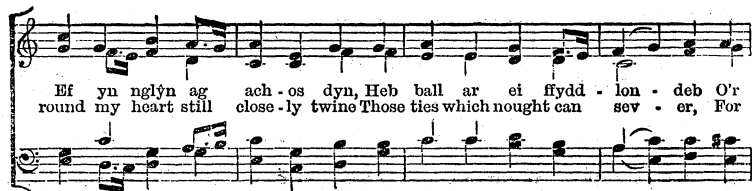
J. H. ROBERTS, Mus. Bac.



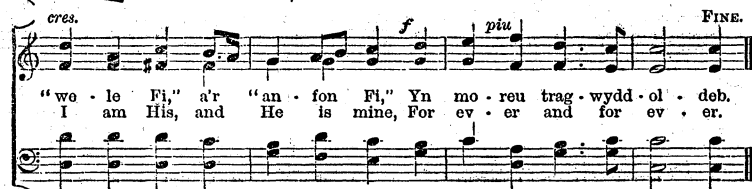
1. Ein Ceid-wad yw yr Ie - su gwiw A phwy sy'n de-byg idd - o? Mac'i
1. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him! He



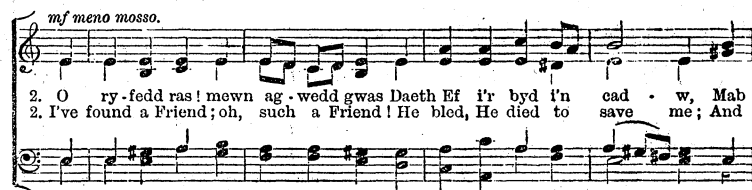
gar-lad mawr at deu-lu'r llawr Heb drai na ther-fyn ar - no: Mae
drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him: And



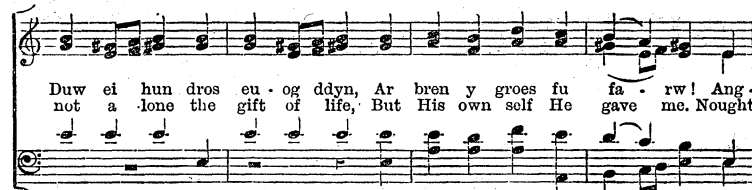
Ef yn nglŷn ag ach-os dyn, Heb ball ar ei fydd - lon - deb O'r
round my heart still close-ly twine Those ties which nought can sev - er, For



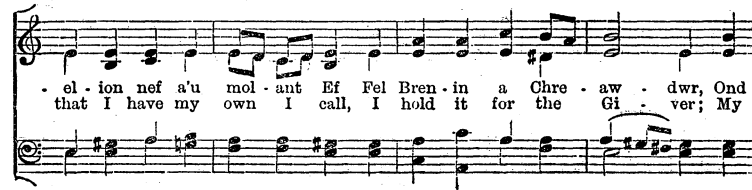
"we - le Fi," a'r "an - fon Fi," Yn mo - reu trag - wydd - ol - deb.
I am His, and He is mine, For ev - er and for ev - er.



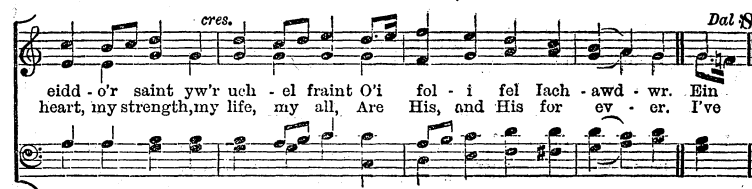
2. O ry-fedd ras! mewn ag - wedd gwas Daeth Ef i'r byd i'n cad - w, Mab
2. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me; And



Duw ei hun dros eu - og ddyn, Ar bren y groes fu fa - rw! Ang -
not a lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me. Nought



el - ion nef a'u mol - ant Ef Fel Bren - in a Chre - aw - dwr, Ond
that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Gi - ver; My



eidd - o'r saint yw'r uch - el fraint O'i fol - i fel Iach - awd - wr. Ein
heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for ev - er. I've

Rhif. 39.

Tu-hwnt i'n golwg ni.

PARCH. AARON MORGAN. (ABOVE YON CLEAR BLUE SKY.)

E. BOURDILLON.

J. H. ROBERTS, Mus. Bae.

M. = 100. *mf*

1. Tu - hwnt i'n gol - wg ni, Uwch - ben y wyb - ren glir, Pres -
1. A - bove yon clear blue sky, Be - yond our fee - ble sight, The

cres.
wyl - i - a'r go - gon - odd - us Dduw, Yn y go - leu - ni pur. O gylch ei or - sedd
God of glo - ry dwells on high, In ev - er - last - ing light! A - round His glorious

f
lân Mae en - gyl pur y nef, Yn mol - i Duw a'u mawl yn dân, Yn
throne The ho - ly an - gels stand; In songs of praise their King they own, Or

1st and 2nd verses only. Last verse only.
ei was - an - aeth Ef, Yn ei was - an - aeth Ef, haedd - iant Ie - su mawr.
fly at His com - mand, Or fly at His com - mand, praise Him in the sky.

2. *mf* Cawn ninau'i foli Ef,
Ac aros yn ei waith,
O uchder nef gostyngai' glust
I wrando ar ein hiaith;
cr Ac or preswyllo fry
f Mae Ef yn derbyn moliant plant,
A'u harwain yn ei ffyrdd.

3. *mf* Yn wylaid celsiwn wneud
Bwyllys sanctaidd Duw,
A phyncied ein calonau gan
I'w enw tra f'om byw:
p A phan ddaw'r farwol nos
cr Fe'n dwg o boenau'r llawr,
f I ganu 'i glod mewn gynau glân
Yn haeddiant Iesu mawr.

2. *mf* And we may praise Him too,
And serve Him here below;
He stoops to mark what children do,
Their inmost thoughts to know;
cr And though He reigns above,
f Where angels ceaseless praise,
He will accept our humble love,
And lead us in His ways.

3. *mf* Oh, may we humbly seek
To do His holy will,
And try, with thankful hearts and meek,
To sing His praises still;
cr And then, for Jesus' sake,
p Who came for us to die,
f Our happy spirits He will take
To praise Him in the sky.

Rhif. 40.

Coron i'r Zeuainc.

D. PRICE (Ap IONAWR).

(CROWN FOR THE YOUNG.)

REV. A. A. GRALEY.

PARCH. A. A. GRALEY.

M. = 84.

mf
1. Mi wn fod i'r saint, mor fawr yw eu baint! Oes, go -
1. I know there's a crown for the saints of re - nown, And for

ron - au gan Dduw yn y nef, Ond O! ai gwir yw fod i'r
saints whose good deeds are un - sung; But say is it true, if their

CHORUS.
ieu - ainc a'rgwyw, Eu cor - on - au'n yst - or gan - ddo Ef? Oes, oes,
days are but few, That a crown is laid up for the young? Yes, yes,

mf cres.
oes! Mae i'r ieu - ainc go - ron - au'n y nef: Os y prof - ant wrth fyw, eu
yes! I know there's a crown for the young: If their lives dai - ly prove that the

car - iad at Dduw, Mae i'r ieu - ainc go - ron - au'n y nef.
Sa - viour they love, I.... know there's a crown for the young.

2. *mf* Câr ieuainc byth fyw, yn mharadwys fy Nuw,
Yno'i ganu cân Moses a'r Oen,
Yn nhelynuau y plant, melus fawl rydd pob
tant,
I'r Gwaredwr uwch gofid a phoen.

3. *mf* Caff mawrion y byd, a'r tylawd isel - fryd -
Y plentyn, yr ieuanc a'r dyn -
Os yn credu yn Nuw, fyn'd i'r nefoedd i fyw,
Ac i wisgo 'u coronau bob un.

2. *mf* The youthful shall stand in that beautiful land
While the song of salvation they sing;
And the infant of days strikes its harp in the
praise
Of Emmanuel, their Saviour and King!

3. *mf* The noble of birth and the poor of the earth -
Both the man and the youth and the child -
If in Jesus they trust when they rise from the
dust,
Shall be crowned in the land undefiled.

Rhif. 41.

Dr Euraidd Draeth.

PARCH. J. GWYNDUD JONES. (THE GOLDEN SHORE.)
Anon.

W. B. BRADBURY.

M. $\text{♩} = 100$, *mf*

1. All-an ar y cefnfor hwyliwn, Tu-ag ad-ref dros y don; All-an ar y
1. We are out on the o-ocean sail-ing, Homeward bound we sweet-ly glide; We are out on the

CHORUS. *mp*

cefn-for hwyliwn, Tu-ag ad-ref awn yn llon. Bydd pob storm ar ben yn fu-an,
o-ocean sail-ing, To a home be-yond the tide. All the storms will soon be o-o-ver,

f

Cawn ang-or-i yn yr haf-an; All-an ar y cefn-for hwyliwn, Tu-ag ad-ref
Then we'll an-chor in the harbour; We are out on the o-ocean sailing, To a home be-

cres.

dros y don; All-an ar y cefnfor hwyliwn, Tu-ag ad-ref dros y don.
-yond the tide; We are out on the o-ocean sail-ing, To a home be-yond the tide.

2. *mf* Miloedd 'nawr sydd wedi glanio,
Ar yr euraidd draeth maent hwy,
Miloedd ereill ar eu mordaith,
Ac mae lle i filoedd mwy.

3. Lledwn hwyliau i'r awelon,
Eemwyth nofia'r llong yn mlaen;
Ar ei bwrdd mae melus ganu—
Iachawdwr i'w rad yw'r gân.

4. Pan gawn oll angori'n ddiogel,
Bloeddio wnawn—mae'r daith ar ben,
A chawn rodio mwy dan ganu
Drwy'r fendigaid ddinas wen.

2. *mf* Millions now are safely landed
Over on the golden shore;
Millions more are on their journey,
Yet there's room for millions more.

3. Spread your sails while heavenly breezes
Gently waft our vessel on;
All on board are sweetly singing—
Free salvation is the song.

4. When we all are safely anchored
We will shout—our trials o'er;
We will walk about the city,
And we'll sing for evermore!

Rhif. 42.

O Fryniau Caersalem.

PARCH. D. CHARLES. (FROM HEAVENLY JERUSALEM.)
REV. GETHIN DAVIES, D.D.M. $\text{♩} = 50$.

mf

1. Cawn es-gyn o'r dy-rys an-fal-wch, I'r nef-ol Ba-rad-wys i
1. From life's drear-y des-ert as-cend-ing To Pa-radise, realm of the

mf

fyw; Ein hen-aid lludd-ed-ig guiff or-phwys, Yn
blest, My soul, filled with glad-ness trans-cend-ing, On

cres.

daw-el ar fyn-wes ein Duw: Di-ang-fa drag-wydd-ol geir
Je-sus' calm bo-som shall rest, Re-joice-ing in safe-ty su-

f

yn-o Ar bech-od, cys-tudd-iau, a phoen A
-per-nal—From sin, and af-flic-tion, and pain— Ex-

f

gwledd-a i oes-oedd di-der-fyn Ar gar-iad an-nrhaethol yr Oen.
-toll-ing in anthems e-ter-nal The love of the Lamb that was slain.

2. *f* O fryniau Caersalem ceir gwledd,
Holl daith yr antaiwch i gyd:
Pryd hyny daw troion yr yria,
Yn felus i lanw ein bryd;
Cawn edrych ar stormydd, ac ofnau,
Ac angou dychrynnydd, a'r bedd,
A minau'n ddiangol o'u cyrhaedd,
Yn nofio mewn cariad a hedd.

2. *mf* From Salem's fair heights we shall witness
Our way through the desert of life,
And then shall we see the sweet fitness
Of all its strange sorrows and strife:
For its storms shall we see and its fears,
And death—from the mansions above—
When, safe from its terrors and tears,
We revel in peace and in love.

Rhif. 43.

Gewch chwi? Gaf fi?

PAROH. C. DAVIES.

(SHALL YOU? SHALL I?)

J. McGRANAHAN.

M. $\text{♩} = 54. \text{mf}$

1. My - ned gaiff rhyw-un trwy'r peri - og ddôr, Yn y man, yn y man!
1. Some-one will en - ter the pearl - y gate By - and - by, by - and - by!

mf

Prof - i'r go - gon-odd sydd yn - o'n stôr: Gewch chwi? gaf fi'r fath fraint i'n rhan?
Taste of the glo - ries that there a - wait: Shall you? shall I? (*pp*) Shall you? shall I?

mf

Rhod-i-o'r he - ol - ydd o aur cyn hir, Can - fod heb gwm-wl bryd-ferth-ion gwir,
Some-one will trav - el the streets of gold; Beau - ti - ful vis - ions will there be-hold—

mf

Gwledd-a ar fwyniant y nef - ol dir: Gewch chwi? gaf fi'r fath fraint i'n rhan?
Feast on the pleasures so long fore-told: Shall you? shall I? (*pp*) Shall you? shall I?

2. *mf* Rhywun wrth ddrws wedi 'gau rydd gri:

Yn y man, (*pp*) yn y man!
mf Glywa y geiriau, "Nid adwaen chwi":
p Fydd hyn i chwi, neu fi yn rhan?
cr Rhywun a cilw heb neb a'i clyw,
Byllt gaiff ar ddorau trugaredd Duw,
Golla bob gobaith am nef i fyw:
p Fydd hyn i chwi, neu fi yn rhan?

3. *mf* Canu 'n fuddugol y bydd rhyw un:

Yn y man, (*pp*) yn y man!
mf Uno yn moliant y dyfaga gun:
Gewch chwi? gaf fi'r fath fraint i'n rhan?
cr Cyfarch gaiff rywun anwyliad eu,
Aethant o'r blaen at y dedwydd lu,
Gartref yn ngwynfyd y nefoedd fry:
p rit Gewch chwi? gaf fi'r fath fraint i'n rhan?

2. *mf* Someone will knock when the door is By-and-by, (*pp*) by-and-by! [shut:]

mf Hear a voice saying, "I know you not":
Shall you? shall I? (*pp*) Shall you? shall I?
cr Someone will call and shall not be heard,
Vainly will strive when the door is barred;
Someone will fail of the saints' reward:
f Shall you? shall I? (*pp*) Shall you? shall I?

3. *mf* Someone will sing the triumphant song By-and-by, (*pp*) by-and-by! [throng:]

mf Join in the praise with the blood-bought
Shall you? shall I? (*pp*) Shall you? shall I?
cr Someone will greet on the golden shore
Loved ones of earth who have gone before;
Safe in the glory for evermore: [shall I?]
f Shall you? shall I? (*pp rit*) Shall you?

Rhif. 44.

Llawenhewch yn yr Iôr.

R. MEIGANT JONES.

(REJOICE IN THE LORD.)

J. McGRANAHAN.

M. $\text{♩} = 92. \text{mf}$

1. Llawen-hewch yn yr Iôr, llaw-en-hewch, Bob un sydd a'i ga - lon yn bur,
1. Be glad in the Lord and re - joice All ye that are up - right in heart;

mf

Y rhai sydd a'u fydd yn - ddo Ef Yn ngwyn-eb pob trall - od a chur.
And ye that hath made Him your choice Bid sad - ness and sor - row de - part.

CHORUS.

Llawen-hewch! llawen-hewch! Llawenhewch yn yr Iôr, llawenhewch!
Re - joice! re - joice! Be glad in the Lord and re-joice!

Llawenhewch yn yr Iôr! llawenhewch! llawenhewch! llawenhewch yn yr Iôr, llawenhewch! llawenhewch!
Re-joice in the Lord! re-joice! re-joice! Be glad in the Lord and re-joice! re-joice!

mf

Llawen-hewch! llawen-hewch! Llawenhewch yn yr Iôr, llawenhewch!
Re - joice! re - joice! Be glad in the Lord and re-joice!

Llawenhewch yn yr Iôr! llawenhewch! llawenhewch!
Re - joice in the Lord! re - joice! re - joice!

2. *mf* Yr Arglwydd, Efe yw eich Duw,
Mae'n Frenin y ddaear a'r nef,
cr Rhicola'r gre'digaeth a'i air,
A chadarn i achub yw Efe.

3. *mf* Os ydyw y frwydyr yn boeth,
A'r gelyn bron enill y dydd,
cr Pob un ymddiriedo yn Nuw,
Yn fwy na gorchfygwr a fydd.

4. *p* Pan fyddo'r awyrgylen yn brudd,
A phryder ae o'm yn eich cwrdd,
cr Na roddwch eich calon i lawr,
Gyr Duw'r holl gymylau i ffwrdd.

5. *mf* Llawenhewch yn yr Iôr, llawenhewch,
Dyrchefwch ei glodydd dilyth,
cr A chariad eich calon ar dan,
Molionwch ei enw Efe byth.

2. *mf* Be joyful, for He is the Lord,
On earth and in heaven supreme;
cr He fashions and rules by His word—
The "Mighty" and "Strong" to redeem.

3. *mf* What though in the conflict for right
Your enemies almost prevail;
cr God's armies, just hid from your sight,
Are more than the foes which assail.

4. *p* Though darkness surround you by day,
Your sky by the night be o'ercast,
cr Let nothing your spirit dismay,
But trust till the danger is past.

5. *mf* Be glad in the Lord and rejoice!
His praises proclaiming in song;
cr With harp, and with organ, and voice,
The loud hallelujahs prolong!

Rhif. 45.

Pan ddaw'r Jesu.

JOHN REES (IOAN RHYS).
W. O. CUSHING.
M. ♩ = 88. *mf*

(WHEN HE COMETH.)

G. F. ROOZ.

1. Pan ddaw'r Ie-su, pan ddaw'r Ie-su I gas-glu ei berl-au, Ei hoff berlau, drud-fawr
1. When He com-eth, when He cometh To make up His jew-els, All His jew-els, precious

CHORUS. *cres.*

berl-au, A bryn-odd â'i waed. Meg-is ser y gol-eu-ni, Dys-jew-els, His loved and His own. Like the stars of the morn-ing His

gheir-lant mewn tlys-ni, Y rhai hyn fydd go-gon-iant Bi go-ron hardd Ef.
bright crown a-dorn-ing, They shall shine in their beauty, Bright gems for His crown.

2. *mf* Daw i gasglu, daw i gasglu,
Holl berlau ei deyrnas,
Ei rai anwyl, pur a dysglair,
Ei eiddo ei hun.
3. *mf* Y plant bychain, gostyngedig,
Sy'n caru'r Gwaredwr,
Yw y perlau gasglar Iesu
I'w goron ei hun.

2. *mf* He will gather, He will gather
The gems for His kingdom;
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.
3. *mf* Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

Rhif. 46.

Arlglwydd, cofia fi.

I. G. GEIRIONYDD.
I. WATTS, D.D.
M. ♩ = 60. *mp*

(O LORD, REMEMBER ME.)

J. H. ROBERTS, Mus. Bac.

1. At un a wrendy weddi'r gwan, 'Rwyf yn dyrchafu 'nghri; Yn mhobcyfyngder ing a
1. A-las, and did my Saviour bleed? And did my Saviour die? Would He de-vote that sacred

CHORUS (A. HULL).

phoen, O Dduw! na wrthod fi. Y mae tost-ur-i fel y môr Heb fes-ur yn ot
head For such a worm as I? Help me, dear Saviour, Thee to own, And ev-er faithful

cres. *p rit.*
Ti, O'th ras sy'n an-nher-fyn-ol stôr, O Ar-glwydd! cof-ia fi.
be, And when Thou sit-test on Thy throne, O Lord re-mem-ber me.

2. *mf* Er mor annheilwng o fwynhau
Dy bresenoldeb Di,
cr Gâd imi nesu ger dy fron,
p O Dduw! na wrthod fi.
3. *mf* A phan y deui yr ail waith,
Mewn mawredd, parch, a bri,
cr I farnu'r byw a'r meirw 'nghyd,
f O Dduw! na wrthod fi.

2. *mf* Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears,
cr Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
p And melt mine eyes to tears.
3. *mf* But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
cr Here, Lord, I give myself away;
f 'Tis all that I can do.

Rhif. 47.

Hoff wyf gan Jesu.

R. MEIGANT JONES.
A. WARNER.

(JESUS LOVES ME.)

W. B. BRADBURY.

M. ♩ = 104. *mf*

1. Hoff wyf fi gan Ie-su miwyn, Bu-gall da ei dy-nerwyn, An-wyl an-wyl
1. Je-sus loves me, this I know, For the Bi-ble tells me so; Lit-tle ones to

CHORUS.

gan-ddo Ef, Bawb sy'n gwrando ar ei lef. Hoff wyf gan Ie-su,
Him be-long: They are weak, but He is strong. Yes, Je-sus loves me,

Hoff wyf gan Ie-su, Hoff wyf gan Ie-su, Mae Ef ei hun yn dwedw.
Yes, Je-sus loves me, Yes, Je-sus loves me, The Bi-ble tells me so.

2. *mf* Hoff wyf fi gan Iesu mawr,
Ddaeth o'r nefoedd wen i lawr,
p Ddaeth i farw ar Galfari—
Marw o gariad ataf fi!
3. *mf* Hoff wyf fi gan Iesu gwiw,
Cyfaill goren f'enaid yw,
Byddaf fyddawn iddo Ef,
Nes mynd ato'i fyw i'r nef

2. *mf* Jesus loves me: He who died,
Heaven's gate to open wide,
p He will wash away my sin—
Let His little child come in.
3. *mf* Jesus loves me: He will stay
Close beside me all the way;
If I love Him when I die
He will take me home on high.

Rhif. 48.

Byw fel Jezu.

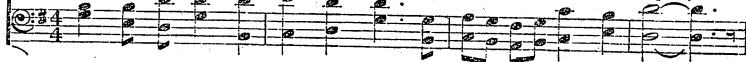
J. ROBERTS.
J. RYLAND.

(LIVE LIKE JESUS.)

JOHN ROBERTS.



1. O Dad tru-gar-og! dysg i mi, Dy was-an-aeth-u'n llon,
1. Lord, teach a lit-tle child to pray, Thy grace be-times im-part.



Yn blen-ty'n di-dwyll gâd im' fod, Fy ngha-lon cym-er hon.
And grant Thy Ho-ly Spi-rit may Re-new my youth-ful heart.

2. mf O! dyro imi nerth a gras,
I fyw yn llwyr i Ti,
er I fyw fel Iesu Grist pan oedd
Yn blentyn bach fel fi.

2. mf For all who early seek His face
Shall surely taste His love;
er Jesus will guide them by His grace
To dwell with Him above.

Rhif. 49.

Ymddiriedaf ynot Jezu.

PARCH. W. WILLIAMS. (I WILL TRUST THEE, BLESSED JESUS.)
REV. GETHIN DAVIES, D.D.

M. = 56.

O gasgliad Look, 1769.



1. Ym-ddir-ied-af yn-ot Ie-su Mawr yw'r gwaith a wnest Ti 'rloed,
1. I will trust Thee, bless-ed Je-sus, Wondrous things didst Thou of old;



Cef-aist an-geu, cef-aist uff-ern, Cef-aist Sa-tan dan dy droed.
Death is con-quer-ed, hell..... is vanquished, Thou hast bruised the tempter bold.



Pen Cal-far-ia! pen Cal-far-ia! pen Cal-far-ia! Nac aod hwn-w byth o'm cof?
Bless-ed Cal-vry! bless-ed Cal-vry! bless-ed Cal-vry! How can I forget thee more?



2. mp Pan bwy'n myned trwy'r Iorddonen,
Angeu creulon yn ei rym,
mf Yn dy law yr âf trwy'r tonau,
er Yn dy law nid ofnaf ddim;
f Buddugoliaeth!
Uchel seiniaf yn y llif.

2. mp When I pass through Jordan's river,
And grim death puts forth its might,
mf Led by Thee, I'll stem its billows;
er Led by Thee, faith turns to sight.
f Glorious victory!
I will shout on Jordan's wave.

Rhif. 50.

Atat Ti, Jezu Da.

(IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL.)

PARCH. GETHIN DAVIES, D.D.

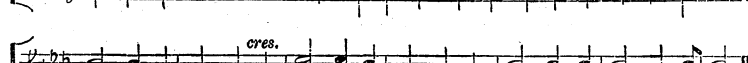
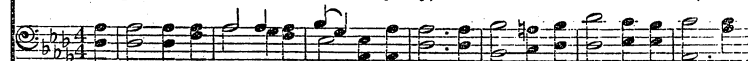
H. G. SPAFFORD.

M. = 104. mp

P. P. BLISS.



1. Mor dyn-cr yw'r han-es am Ie-su mwyn gynt, Pan oedd ar ein dae-ar yn ddyn: Cy-
1. When peace like a riv-er at-tendeth my way, When sorrows like sea-billows roll, What-



mer-at blant bychain, fel wyn bach i'w gôl, O! na chawawn fod yn-o fy hun!
ev-er my lot, Thou hast taught me to know it is well, it is well with my soul!



CHORUS.

At-at Ti,..... Ie-su da,.....
It is well..... with my soul,.....



At-at Ti, Ie-su da, At-at Ti, Ie-su da
with my soul, it is well, with my soul.



2.

mf Pe buasai Efe yma'n clywed fy nghân,
Wrth geisio dyrchafu ei glod,
er Mi seinia'n Hosanna a'm calon ar dân
f Ac ymwasgwn yn nes nag erioed.

2.

mf Tho' Satan should buffet, tho' trials should
Let this blest assurance control, [come,
er That Christ hath regarded my helpless
estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

3.

mp Ond heddyw mewn gweddi caf fyn'd ato
Fy anwyl Waredwr i yw; [Eef,
er Ac os dyfal geisio yr Iesu a wnaf,
f Caf fyn'd ato i'r nefoedd i fyw.

3.

mf For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to
If Jordan above me shall roll, [live!
er No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
p Thou wilt whi-per Thy peace to my soul.

4.

mf O! hyfryd baradwys mae E'n barotol
I bawb sydd yn byw iddo Eef,
er A lluoedd o'i blant gyrchant ato o hyd,
f Canys ciddynt yw teyrnas y nef.

4.

mf But, Lord, 'tis for thee—for Thy coming we
The sky, not the grave, is our goal; [wait,
er Oh, trump of the Angel! oh, voice of the
Lord!
f Blessed hope! blessed rest of my soul!

Rhif. 51.

V Faner wen.

(THE WHITE BANNER.)

PARCH. J. SPINSTER JAMES, M.A.

RHYS D. MORGAN.

M. ♩ = 104. *mf*

D. LEWIS.

1. Dan fan - er wen y nef... Ym - deith - io 'r ym yn nghyd,
1. Be - neath heav'n's ban - ner white To - ge - ther on we go;

Dyreh - af - wn ni - nau'r fan - er wen, I chwyf - io dros y byd.
Let us up - lift our stand - ard bright, That all the world may know!

CHORUS. *f*

Dyreh - af - wn, dyreh - af - wn, dyreh - af - wn ni - nau'r fan - er wen, I
Up - lift it, up - lift it, up - lift our glo - rious ban - ner white, That

chwyf - io dros y byd; Dyreh - af - wn, dyreh - af - wn, dyreh -
all the world may know; Up - lift... it, up - lift... it, up -

- af - wn ni - nau'r fan - er wen, I chwyf - io dros y byd.
- lift our glo - rious ban - ner bright, That all the world may know.

2. *mf* Diogel ydyw'r daith -
Mae'r Brenin gyda ni,
cr Ymdeithiwn dan ei faner wen,
I'r eiddafaint fry.

3. *mf* I'an unir nef a llawr
Mown gogoneddus gôr,
cr O! chwyfied byth y faner wen
Wrth orseddfain yr Ior!

2. *mf* We safely journey on -
Our conquering King our guide;
cr Forward we press beneath His flag
Until we cross death's tide.

3. *mf* When heaven and earth are one -
One glad triumphant choir,
cr Then will we raise before His throne
Our palms of victory higher.

Rhif. 52. O! 'r fath gyfaill ydyw'r Jesu.

PARCH. A. MORGAN. (WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS.)

Anon.

C. C. CONVERSE.

M. ♩ = 84. *mf*

1. O! 'r fath gyf - aill yd - yw'r Je - su, Ceid - wad an - wyl dyn - ol - ryw;
1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!

Drwy ei en - w Ef cawn an - fon Ein gwedd - i - au fry at Dduw!
What a priv - il - ege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!

mp

O! 'r tang - nef - eidd pur goll - as - om, O! 'r fath of - id fu i ni,
Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit; Oh, what needless pain we bear -

Am nad aethom mewn cyf - yng - der At ein Duw i ddweud ein cri.
All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!

2. *mf* Os yw "awr y brofedigaeth"
Wedi'n goddiwedd yd ni,
"Na thralloder ein calonau,"
Awn at Dduw i ddweud ein cri.
cr Iesu'n Cyfaill, lŷn yn fyddlon
Yn ein holl ofidiau ni,
f Cyd-ddyddodf mae a'n gwendid,
Awn at Dduw i ddweud ein cri.

3. *mf* Os wyt wanaidd a thrwmlywythog,
Pryder bron a'th lethu di,
Iesu addfwn gei yn noddfa,
Dos at Dduw i dweyd dy gri.
cr Os dy aduol wna cyfeillion
D'wed dy gwyn wrth Dad y Gwir,
f Mae ei freichiau yn darianau
I dy gadw rhag pob cur

2. *mf* Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged -
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
cr Can we find a Friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
f Jesus knows: our every weakness -
Take it to the Lord in prayer!

3. *mf* Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge -
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
cr Do thy friends despise, forsake Thee? -
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
f In His arms He'll take and shield Thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Rhif. 53. 'Rwy'n caru hanes Jesu.

JOHN REES (IOAN RHYS). (I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.)
K. HANKEY.

W. G. FISCHER.

M. ♩ = 84. *mf* *cres.*

1. 'Rwy'n car-u-han-es Ie-su, Dar-llen-af hwn o hyd, Mae'i hanes Ef a'i gar-iad, Yn
1. I love to tell the Sto-ry Of unseen things above, Of Je-sus and His glo-ry, Of

piu f

dwyn fy serch a'm bryd; 'Rwy'n car-u han-es Ie-su Mi wn ei fod yn wir, Yn
Je-sus and His love; I love to tell the Sto-ry, Be-cause I know 'tis true; It

CHORUS. f

wir sydd yn fy nghynnal I deith-i-o'r an-ial dir. 'Rwy'n car-u han-es Ie-su, Nis
sat-is-fies my longings, As nothing else could do. I love to tell the Sto-ry, 'Twill

cres. *rit.*

gall-af beld-i-o'i gar-u, Rhoes Ef ei hun i'm pryn-u, O! ryf-edd gar-iad rhad!
be my theme in glo-ry, To tell the Old, Old Sto-ry Of Je-sus and His love.

2. *mf* 'Rwy'n caru hanes Iesu
Mac'n myn'd yn well o hyd,
er Ei hanes yn y nefoedd,
A'i hanes yn y byd;
piu f 'Rwy'n caru hanes Iesu
Wnaeth gymaint drosof fi,
Am hyn nis gallaf beidio
Ei adrodd wrthych chwi.
3. *mf* 'Rwy'n caru hanes Iesu,
Fel pawb o deulu'r fydd:
er Yn ngoleu 'i hanes anwyl
Mac'r nos yn troi yn ddydd;
piu f 'Rwy'n dysgwyl cael myn'd adref
Yn ei oleuni Ef,
I ganu am ei gariad
Mewn hwy! yn nef y nef.

2. *mf* I love to tell the Story—
More wonderful it seems
cr Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
piu f I love to tell the Story,
It did so much for me;
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.
3. *mf* I love to tell the Story:
For those who know it best
cr Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it like the rest.
piu f And when in scenes of glory
I sing the New, New Song,
'Twill be—the Old, Old Story
That I have loved so long.

Rhif. 54. Mor ddedwydd ydyw'r dyrfa gu!

(HOW BRIGHT THESE GLORIOUS SPIRITS SHINE!)

PARCH. H. CERNYW WILLIAMS.
CAMERON and WATTS.

GIORNOVIOCHI.

M. ♩ = 96. *mf*

1. Mor dded-wydd yd-yw'r dyrf-a gu, A'u gwlsig mor ddys-glaer sydd;.... Pa
1. How bright these glo-rious spi-rits shine! Whence all their white ar-ray?..... How

cres.

fodd y daeth-ant ad-ref fry I'r an-nher-fyn-ol ddydd?
came they to the bliss-ful seats Of ev-er-last-ing day?

piu f *f*

Hwy gawsant ffordd o'r cys-tudd mawr I wyn-fyd nef ddi-boen, A'u
Lo! these are they from suf-f'rings great, Who came to realms of light, And

gwneud yn lân er llyg-redd llawr Drwy waed yr ael-fwyn Oen.
in the blood of Christ have washed Those robes which shine so bright.

2. *mf* O fewn i byrth y ddinas gun,
Nid ofnant elyn mwy,
cr Pob deigr yn sycha Duw ei hun
Oddiwrth eu llygaid hwy.
piu f Y Duw a'u carodd folant byth,
A gwasanaethant Ef,
Ac ni cheir avel trallod chwyth
Yn hinsawdd iach y nef.
2. *mf* The Lamb, which dwells amidst the throne,
Shall o'er them still preside,
cr Feed them with nourishment divine
And all their footsteps guide.
piu f 'Mong pastures green He'll lead His flock
Where living streams appear,
And God the Lord from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.

Rhif. 55.

Ust! boed hedd.

R. F. JONES.

M. A. BAKER.

M. = 48. *mf*

(PEACE! BE STILL.)

H. R. PALMER.

1. "Arglwydd, mae'r sto-rom yn rhu - o, Ar ton-au'n ym-daf - lu fry; Y
 1. "Mas-ter, the tem-pest is ra-ving! The bil-lows are toss-ing high! The

nef-oedd uwch ben sydd yn du - o Heb gymhorth na noddfa i ni.
 sky is o'er-sha-dow'd with black-ness, No shol-ter or help is nigh.

p Cad - w ni dar - fu am dan - om" Medd-ai'r dysg-rybl-ion prudd, "P'am yr
 Car - est not Thou that we per - ish? How canst Thou lie a - sleep When each

CHORUS.
 M. = 66.

ydwyf yn hun-o mor daw-el Ein bedd yn yr eig-ion fydd." "Y gwynta phob tŷn ufudd-
 moment so madly is threat'ning A grave in the an-gry deep?" "The winds and the waves shall o -

p hant i mi! Ust!... boed hedd;... Her-iaf holl ddig yr ys-torm i gyd, Dig-
 bey My will; Peace!... be still;... Whether the wrath of the storm-tost sea, Or

Ust! boed hedd; Ust! boed hedd;
 Peace! be still; Peace! be still;

cres o faint pob dyn ac ell-ylion yn nghyd; Ni sudd-a y llong lle gor-wedd-a Ef. Cro-
 de-mons, or men, or what-ev-er it be: No wa-ter can swallow the ship wherelies the

do.
 awd-wr y ddac-ar, y mor, a'r nof. Hwy oll o'u bodd uf-udd-hant i mi;
 Mas-ter of o - cean, and earth, and skies. They all shall sweet-ly o - bey My will;

p Ust! boed hedd; Ust! boed hedd; Hwy oll o'u bodd uf-udd-hant i mi; Ust! ust! boed hedd!
 Peace! be still; Peace! be still; They all shall sweet-ly o - bey My will; Peace! peace! be still!

2. *mf* "Arglwydd, y dychryn aeth heibio,
 Fe hunar' elfenau'n gu;
 Y llyn sydd yn ddrych i'r ffurfafen,
 A'm mynws i'r Nefoedd fry!
p Aros, fendigaid Waredwr,
 Na ad f'n unig mwy;
 cr Mewn dedwyddwch cyrhaeddaf y
 porthladd,
 Caf aros uwchlaw pob clwy."

2. *mf* "Master, the terror is over,
 The elements sweetly rest;
 Earth's sun in the calm lake is mirror'd,
 And heaven's within my breast:
p Linger, O blessed Redeemer,
 Leave me alone no more;
 cr And with joy I shall make the blest
 harbour,
 And rest on the blissful shore."

Rhif. 56.

Jesu, mwyn a thyner.

R. MEIGANT JONES.

(JESUS, MEEK AND GENTLE.)

J. F. SWIFT.

G. R. PAYNNE.

M. = 96. *mp*

1. Ie - su, mwyn a thyn - er, Mab yr uch - el Dduw,
 1. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most high,

cres.
 Gwan - do Di ein gwedd - i Geid - wad dyn - ol - ryw.
 Pity - ing, lov - ing Sa - viour, Hear Thy chil - dren's cry.

2. *mp* Maddeu ein pechodau,
 Dryllia'n rhwymau'n gyd,
 cr Chlria i ffridd bob eillon
 Sydd yn myn'd a'n bryd.

2. *mp* Pardon our offences,
 Loose our captive chains,
 cr Break down every idol
 Which our soul detains.

3. *mp* Rho i ni ryddid sanctaidd,
 Cariad lanwo'n bron,
 cr Tyn ni, Arglwydd Iesu,
 Tua'r gwynfyd llon.

3. *mp* Give us holy freedom,
 Fill our hearts with love,
 cr Draw us, holy Jesus,
 To the realms above.

4. *mp* Trefna Di ein gyrfa,
 Arwain ni mewn ffydd,
 cr Drwy holl niwl yr anial
 I'r tragwyddol ddydd.

4. *mp* Lead us on our journey,
 Be Thyself the way
 cr Through terrestrial darkness
 To celestial day.

Rhif. 57. Clywch! mae dengmil o delynnau.

(HARK! TEN THOUSAND HARPS AND VOICES.)

PARCH. O. WALDO JAMES.

T. KELLY.

M. = 80. *f*

L. MASON, Mus. Doc.

1. Clywch! mae deng-mil o dol-yn-au, 'Ntar-o nod-au mol-iant fry;
1. Hark! ten-thousand harps and voices, Sound the notes of praise a-bove;

Gor-fol-odd-a myrdd o leis-iau; Io-su yn teyrn-as-u sy!
Je-sus reigns, and heav'n re-joice; Je-sus reigns, the God of Love!

mf Eist-edd wna ar or-sedd wen, Io-su ar y byd sydd
mf See, He sits on yon-der throne; Je-sus rules the world a-
mf Eist-edd wna Io-su ar
See, He sits Je-sus rules

f ben. Ha-le-liw-ia! ha-le-liw-ia! Io-su ar y byd sydd ben.
lone. Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus rules the world a-lone.

2. *mf* Frenin grasol! llywia'r ddaear,
Cymr y llywodraeth fawr;
Nis gall dim oddiwthy ysgar
Rhaf sy'n feddiant iti'n awr;
mp Dedwydd deulu th nefol heddi,
Hwy gânt wel'd dy hyfryd wedd.
f Halleluia! halleluia!
Hwy gânt wel'd dy hyfryd wedd.

2. *mf* King of glory! reign for ever—
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine
mp Happy objects of Thy grace, [own!
Destined to behold Thy face.
f Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Destined to behold Thy face.

3. *mf* Geidwad! brysiat'h ymddangosiad,
Tyr'd a'r gorfoleddus ddydd—
Dydd dy gyflawn ogoneddiad
Yn mherffithiad teulu'r ffydd.
cr Yna cyd-dddechreuwn gân,
"Moliant byth i'n Brenin glân!
f Halleluia! halleluia!
Moliant byth i'n Brenin glân!"

3. *mf* Saviour! hasten Thine appearing;
Bring, oh, bring the glorious day
When, the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away!
cr Then with golden harps we'll sing,
"Glory, glory to our King!
f Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Glory, glory to our King!"

Rhif. 58. Dyfais fawr tragwyddol gariad.

PARCH. T. CHARLES. (LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVES EXCELLING.)

REV. C. WESLEY.

M. = 72. *mf*

Alaw Eilmyng.

1. Dy-fais fawr tra-gwydd-ol gar-iad, Yd-yw'r iach-aw-dwr-iaeth lawn;
1. Love di-vine, all loves ex-cel-ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;

ores. Sail Cyf-am-od hedd sydd gad-arn, Ac nis der-fydd byth mo'i ddawn;
Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.

f Dy-ma'r man y gor-phwys f'en-ald, Dy-ma'r man y bydd-af byw;
Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure un-bound-ed love Thou art;

mp Mewn tang-nef-edd pur hedd-ych-ol, Yn mhob'storm-ydd gyd-a'm Duw.
Vi-sit us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-ry trem-bling heart.

2. *mf* Syfied iechyd, syfied bywyd,
Cnawd a chalon yn gytun;
cr Byth ni syfla amod hedd-wch—
Hen gytundeb Tri yn Un;
f Dianwadal yw'r addewid,
Cadarn byth yw cynghor Duw;
Cysur cryf i'r neb a gredo'n
Haeddiant Iesu i gael byw.

2. *mf* Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
cr Suddenly return, and never
Never more Thy temples leave.
f Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing;
Glory in Thy perfect love.

Rhif. 59.

Jesu i mi!

GRUFFYDD DYFED.
O. J. BONAR.
M. ♩ = 54. *mf*

(JESUS IS MINE!)

T. E. PERKINS.

1. Pffowch, fflowch, bles-er - au byd, Ie - su i mi!... Y nef a
1. Fade, fade, each earth - ly joy: Je - sus is mine! Break ev - ry

lan - wo'm bryd, Ie - su i mi! Du yd - yw'r an - ial maith,
ten - der tie: Je - sus is mine! Dark is the wil - der-ness,

Heb wawr na thrig-fa chwaith, Ie - su yw pen y daith, Ie - su i mi!
Earth has no rest-ing-place; Je - sus a-lone can bless: Je - sus is mine!

2. *mf* Na huder f'enaid gwan,
Jesu i mi!
Effe fydd mwy fy rhan,
Jesu i mi!
Aed pethau ffyl y byd,
Tegau gwaeth i gyd,
Yn awr yn llwyr o'm bryd,
Jesu i mi!

3. *mf* Yn iach farwoldeb brau,
Jesu i mi!
Croesaw dragwyddol bau,
Jesu i mi!
Croesaw, O Brynwr byw!
Croesaw ardaloedd gwiw,
Croesaw hael from fy Nuw,
Jesu i mi!

2. *mf* Tempt not my soul away:
Jesus is mine!
Here would I ever stay:
Jesus is mine!
Perishing things of clay,
Born but for one brief day,
Pass from my heart away:
Jesus is mine!

3. *mf* Farewell, mortality:
Jesus is mine!
Welcome, eternity:
Jesus is mine!
Welcome, O loved and blest;
Welcome, sweet scenes of rest;
Welcome, my Saviour's breast:
Jesus is mine!

Rhif. 60.

Llwydd i'r Ysgol Sul.

GWYROSVD.
G. GEORGE (Gruffydd Dyfed).
M. ♩ = 96. *f*

(GLORIOUS SABBATH SCHOOL.)

W. T. SAMUEL, I.S.M.

1. Go - gon - iant gwlad y bryn - iau A'i bri yw'r Ys - gol Sul, Fel haul ei hyffordd.
1. The Sabbath School, thrice bless - ed, Ex -alts our land to - day; Its teaching, like the

iad - au Or - eur - a'r llwy - br eul; Ei maeth fel gwlith dwyf.
sun - shine, Makes bright the nar - row way; Its heav'n - ly dews des -

ol - deb, A wnaeth ein Cym - ru wen, Mewn rhin - wedd a gwar -
cend - ing Up - on our hum - ble strand Make strong our youth in

f in - eb, Ar wled - ydd byd yn ben, Ar wled - ydd byd yn ben.
rit. vir - tue, The pride of ev - ry land, The pride of ev - ry land.

CHORUS (M. ♩ = 76).
Llwydd.... i'r Ys - gol, An - wyl Ys - gol Sul.... O!
March,.... then, on - ward, Glo - rious Sab - bath School! Oh,

bydd - wn yn ddefn - ydd - iol Yn yr Ys - gol Sul....
let us all be use - ful In the Sab - bath School.

2. *mf* Y cewri sy'n dysgleirio
Mewn rhinwedd trwy ein gwlad,
Ynt rai a fu yn sugno
Llaeth bron yr Ysgol fad:
Mae miloedd yn y Wynfa
Yn uchel ganu'n llon—
O ddelluaid flodion Gwalla
A fagwyd ar ei bron.

2. *mf* The stars that shine so brightly
On Britain's firmament
Are they that in His vineyard
Their holy labour spent,
And thousands now are singing
Before the throne above,
That in a Sabbath lesson
First heard the word of love.

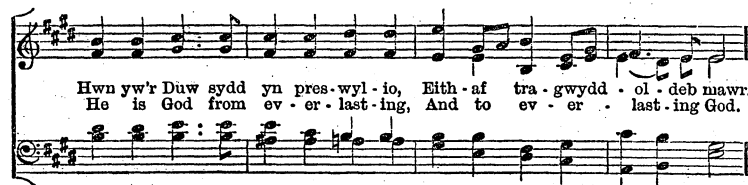
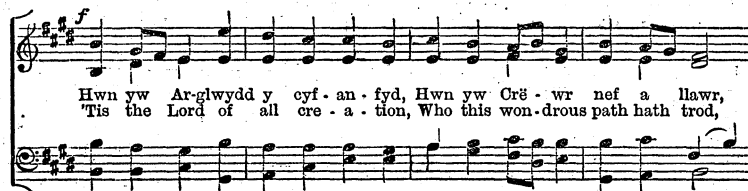
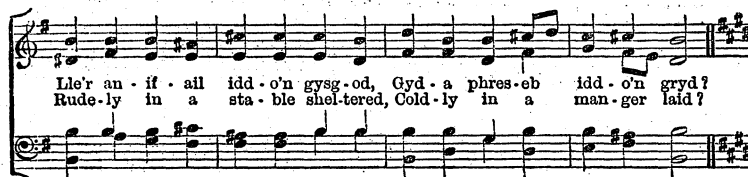
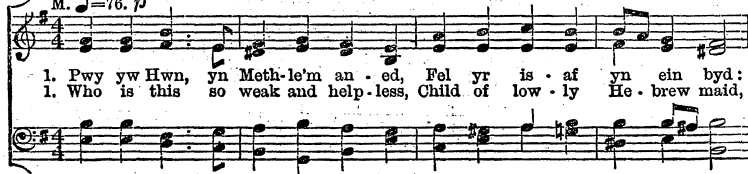
Rhif. 61.

Pwy yw Hwn?

PARCH. W. G. OWEN (Llifton).
REV. W. W. HOW, D.D.

(WHO IS THIS?)

J. H. ROBERTS, Mus. Bac.

M. ♩ = 76. *p*

2. *p* Pwy yw Hwn, sy'n wr gofidus,
A chynefn a phob loss?
Pwy yw Hwn, ar ffordd Golgotha,
Gerddan llesg o dan ei groes?
f Hwn yw'n gogoneddus Geldwad,
Sydd uwchlaw y gloewon sêr,
Yn darparu'r heird ddrigianau,
Lenwir a chantiadau pŵr.

3. *p* Pwy yw Hwn a'i waed yn rhedeg
Dros ei welw, addfryn bryd?
Pwy yw Hwn sy'n tawel farw
Dan eithafon dirmyg byd?
f Hwn yw Brenin enghyl nefoedd,
Bia'r mawl a'r parch a'r bri;
or Hwn yw Awdwr lachawdwr iaeth,
Ddyoddefodd drosom ni.

2. *p* Who is this, a Man of sorrows,
Walking sadly life's hard way,
Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping,
Over sin and Satan's sway?
f 'Tis our God, our glorious Saviour,
Who above the starry sky
Now prepares the many mansions
Where no tear can dim the eye.

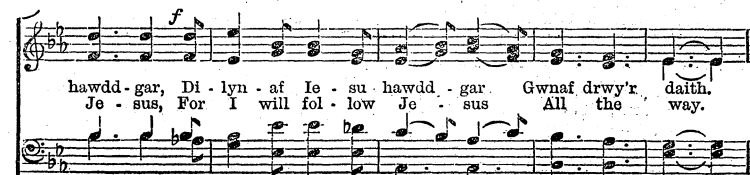
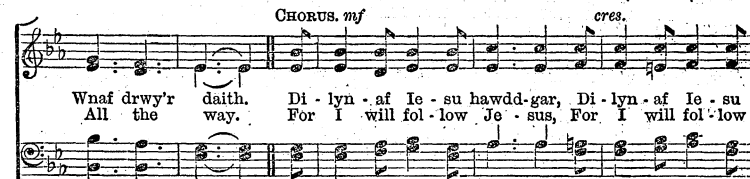
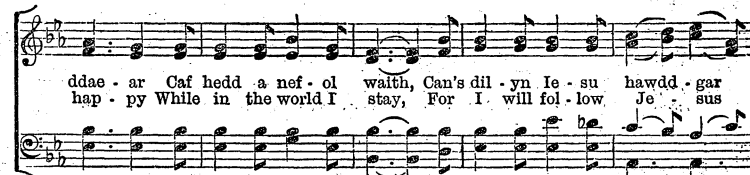
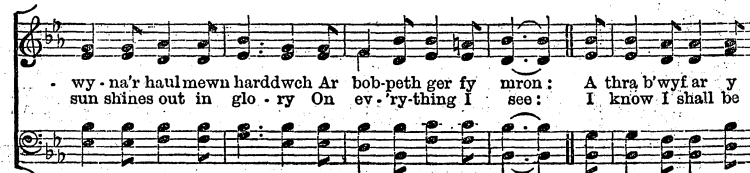
3. *p* Who is this that hangeth dying
While the rude world scoffs and scorns;
Numbered with the malefactors,
Pierced by nails and crowned with
thorns?
f 'Tis the God who ever liveth
'Mid the shining ones on high—
or In the glorious golden city
Reigning everlastingly!

Rhif. 62.

Dilynaf Jesu hawddgar.

TREBOR ALLED.
A. B. WARNER.

(I WILL FOLLOW JESUS.)

M. ♩ = 66. *mf*

2. *mf* Nid wyf ond newydd ddechreu
Fy nhaith, bererin gwân;
Dywedir fod gofidiau
I'm cwrddyd yn y mân,
A'r byd yn llawn treialon,
A thrwm o flinder maith;
or Ond dilyn Iesu 'n flyddlon
Wnaf drwy'r daith.

2. *mf* I'm but a youthful pilgrim,
My journey's just begun;
They say I shall meet sorrow
Before my journey's done.
The world is full of trouble,
And trials too, they say;
or But I will follow Jesus
All the way.

Rhif. 63. Mor brydferth yn y nefoedd.

(HOW BEAUTIFUL IN HEAVEN.)

PARCH. J. GWYNDUD JONES.
M. ♩ = 72. *mf*

D. T. EDWARDS, A.C.

1. Mor brydferth yn y nef-oedd, Yw plant yr Ysg. ol Sul, Y rhai fu y-ma'n
1. How beau-ti-ful in hea-ven, Those lit-tle chil-dren sweet, Who once with us were

dyg. u I rod-i-o'r llwy-br cul; Maent fel y glân ang-el-ion, Yn
sit-ting In school at Je-sus' feet; They're now like ho-ly an-gels, All

hardd drigfan-au'r nef, A'r Ie-su yn eu har-ddel Fel wyn ei fyn-wes Ef.
glo-rious to be-hold, And Je-sus ev-er owns them; The dear lambs of His fold.

CHORUS. *Tempo.*

Cwrdd et-o yn y nef-oedd, Yn llaw-en iawn gawn ni, I un-o'n yn oes
We'll meet a-gain in glo-ry, A-round the throne a-bove, And join the heav'n-ly

oes-oedd, Yn nghyd-gan Cal-far-i,.... Yn nghyd-gan Cal-far-i,....
cho-rus, To praise the God of love, To praise the God of love.

2. *mf* Mor ddedwydd yn y nefoedd
Byth mwyach ydynt hwy,
O gyrhaedd pob gofidiau,
Yn iach heb unrhyw glwy':
Yn byw mewn pur hyfrydwch
Heb ofni marw mwy,
A Duw ei hun yn ddedwydd
Byth yn eu canol hwy.

2. *mf* How happy now in heaven
They spend their blissful day!
From pain and tribulation
For ever passed away;
With pure delight and pleasure
They roam the happy land,
And God for ever blessed
Amid the joyful band.

Rhif. 64.

Dyrchafa'th lais.

PARCH. J. GWYNDUD JONES.
M. A. LATHBURY.
M. ♩ = 84. *mf*

(ARISE, AND SHINE.)

P. P. BLISS.

1. Dyrch-af-a'th lais mewn cân,... O Se-ion! Dyrch-af-a'th lais mewn nerth yn awr, Daw
1. Lift up, lift up thy voice... with singing, Dear land, with strength lift up thy voice! The

at-at ti deyrn-as-oedd cryf-ion, Ac yn eu llaw an-rheg-ion mawr:
king-doms of the earth... are bringing Their trea-sures to thy gates-re-joice!

CHORUS. *f*

O! cy-fod Sei-on, hardd lew-yrch-a, D'o-leu-ni ddaeth, dy Fren-in gwêl, Ao
A-rise, and shine in youth im-mortal! Thy light is come, thy King ap-pears; Be-

yn ei wedd yr ym-ddisgleir-ia Heulwen y mil blyn-ydd-au mêl.
-yond the cen-t'ry's swing-ing por-tal Breaks a new dawn, the thou-sand years.

2.
mf Dyrchafa'th byrth, a dwg dy offwrwm—
Dy Frenin mawr sy'n dod o'r nef,
A'i air yn gledd i ddifa gorthrwm,
Brenin brenhinoedd—Crist yw Ef.

2.
mf Lift up thy gates; bring forth oblations—
One crowned with crowns a message
brings:
His word—a sword to smite the nations;
His name—the Christ, the King of kings!

3.
mf Fe ddaw! doed daear i'w addoli:
Y ffordd a deithiodd yma, yw
Y freiniol ffordd i ni foddioni
Yr Hwn yw'r bywyd—Crist ein Duw.

3.
mf He comes! let all the earth adore Him;
The path His human nature trod
Spreads to a royal realm before Him—
The Life of life, the Word of God!

Rhif. 65. Ysbryd Graso! tywallt Di.

PARCH. AARON MORGAN. (GRACIOUS SPIRIT! DOVE DIVINE!)

J. STUCKER.

M. J. = 40. *mf*

J. H. ROBERTS, Mus. Bac.

1. Ys - bryd gras - ol! ty - wallt Di Dy o - leu - ni - ar - nom ni:
1. Gra - cious Spi - rit, Dove di - vine, Let Thy light a - round us shine;

Maddou'n bei - au, lleddfa'n cur, Lla - nw ni' a'th gar - iad pur. Gwran - do ar - nom,
All our guilt - ty fears re - move, Fill us with Thy peace and love. Par - don to the

O ein Duw! Arch i'r trist hech - ad - ur fyw, At yr Oen cyf - eir - ia'n traed,
con - trite give, Bid the wounded sin - ner live; Lead us to the Lamb of God,

Golch ni yn ei werthfawr waed. Ys - bryd gras - ol! ty - wallt Di Dy o - leu - ni
Wash us in His pre - cious blood. Gracious Spi - rit, Dove di - vine, Let Thy light a -

ar - nom ni: Madd - eu'n bei - au, lleddfa'n cur, Lla - nw ni' a'th gar - iad pur.
round us shine; All our guilt - ty fears re - move, Fill us with Thy peace and love.

2. *mf* Pan yn teithio'r ddaear hon,
Esmwythâ'r flinderus fron:
Dyrot'h wenaau ar y daith,
Fel y canom yn dy waith.
mp O Warcheidol Ysbryd mawr!
or Arwain ni rhag crwydro'n awr:
mf Dwg ni fry heb boen na briw,
rit Atat Ti a'r Oen i fyw.
mf Ysbryd grasol! &c.

2. *mf* Earnest Thou of heavenly rest,
Comfort every troubled breast;
Life and joy to all impart,
Sanctifying, Lord, each heart,
mp Guardian Spirit, lest we stray,
or Keep us in our heavenly way;
mf Bring us to Thy courts above,
rit Realm of light and endless love.
mf Gracious Spirit, &c.

Rhif. 66.

! ddedwydd ddydd.

PARCH. J. GWYNDDUD JONES.

REV. P. DODDRIDGE, D.D.

(O HAPPY DAY!)

M. J. = 72. *mf*

1. O! ddedwydd ddydd, pan gef - ais Di, Fy Ie - su'n fyth - ol ran i mi;
1. O hap - py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sa - viour and my God!

Hawdd gall - af mwy yn lla - wen fod, Ac yn mhob man le - daen - u'th glod.
Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.

CHORUS.
Dded - wydd ddydd! dded - wydd ddydd! Pan wnaeth yr Ie - su fi yn
Hap - py day! hap - py day! When Je - sus washed my sins a -

rhydd; Fe ddysg - odd i - mi wedd - i'r ffydd, A'r modd i la - wen fyw bob
way; He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry

dydd. Ddedwydd ddydd! ddedwydd ddydd! Pan wnaeth yr Ie - su fi yn rhydd.
day. Hap - py day! hap - py day! When Je - sus washed my sins a - way.

2. *mf* Mae Iesu'n eiddo imi'n awr,
A minau'n eiddo Iesu mawr:
Fe'm tynodd a'i drugaredd gref,
A thrwy fy oes dilynaf Ef.

3. *mf* Fy nghalon wan, gorphwysa'n awr,
A'th bwys yn llwyr ar Iesu mawr;
Heb grwydro mwy oddiwrtho Ef
Sydd yn dy ddwyn i deyrnas nef.

2. *mf* 'Tis done! the great transaction's done!
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

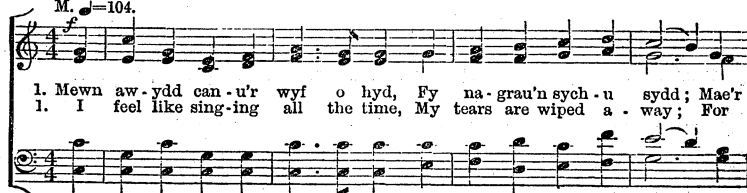
3. *mf* Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possess.

Rhif. 67.

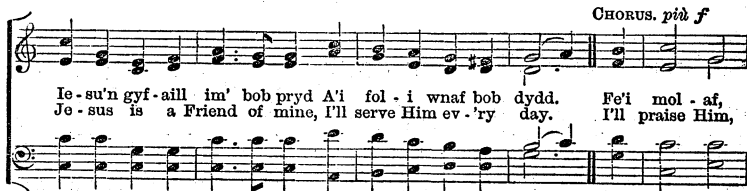
Molaf Ef.

T. WILLIAMS (Brynfab).
REV. E. P. HAMMOND.
M. ♩=104.

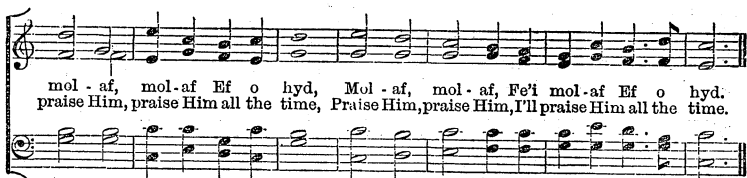
(I'LL PRAISE HIM.)



1. Mewn aw-ydd can-u'r wyf o hyd, Fy na-grau'n sych-u sydd; Mae'r
1. I feel like sing-ing all the time, My tears are wiped a-way; For

CHORUS. *pia f*

Ie-su'n gyf-aill im' bob pryd A'i fol-i wnaif bob dydd. Fe'i mol-af,
Je-sus is a Friend of mine, I'll serve Him ev-ry day. I'll praise Him,



mol-af, mol-af Ef o hyd, Mol-af, mol-af, Fe'i mol-af Ef o hyd.
praise Him, praise Him all the time, Praise Him, praise Him, I'll praise Him all the time.

2. *mp* Os hudol wên y gelyn ddaw
I geisio dwyn fy mryd,
cr Gafaela Iesu yn fy llaw,
A chanu wnaif o hyd.
3. *mf* Gwawl hoff Efengyl yn mhob oes
Ledaeno dros y byd,
Nes byddo'r son am waed y groes
cr Yn gân, yn gân i gyd.

2. *mp* When fierce temptations try my heart,
I'll sing, "Jesus is mine!"
cr And so, though tears at times may start,
I'm singing all the time.
3. *mf* The wondrous story of the Lamb
Tell with that voice of thine,
Till others, with the glad new song,
cr Go singing all the time.

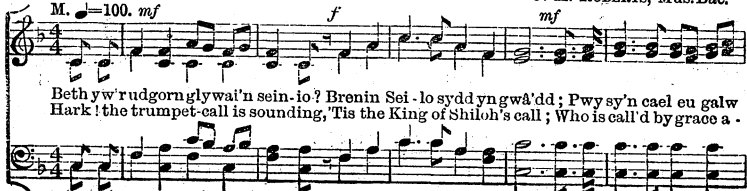
Rhif. 68.

Udgorn yr Efengyl.

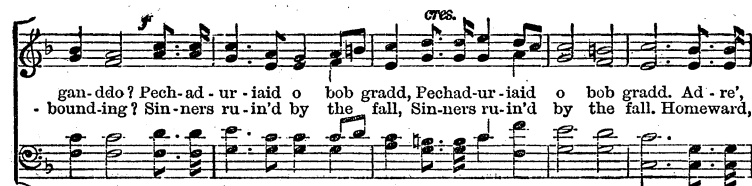
PARCH. ROGER EDWARDS.
REV. GETHIN DAVIES, D.D.
M. ♩=100. *mf*

(THE GOSPEL TRUMPET.)

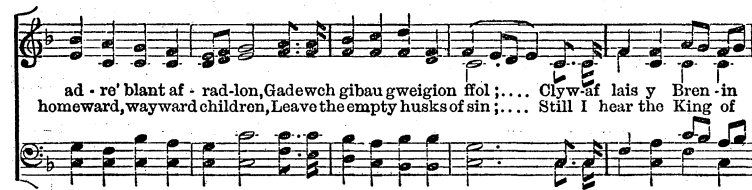
J. H. ROBERTS, Mus.Bac.



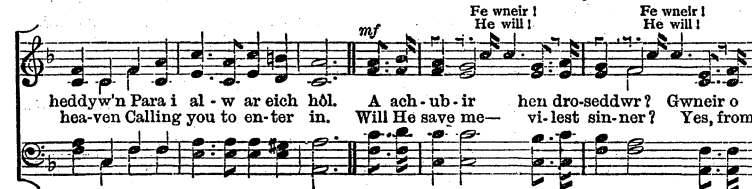
Beth yw'r rudgorn gyf-wai'n sein-io? Brenin Sei-lo sydd yng wa'dd; Pwys yn cael eu galw
Hark! the trumpet-call is sounding, 'Tis the King of Shiloh's call; Who is call'd by grace a-



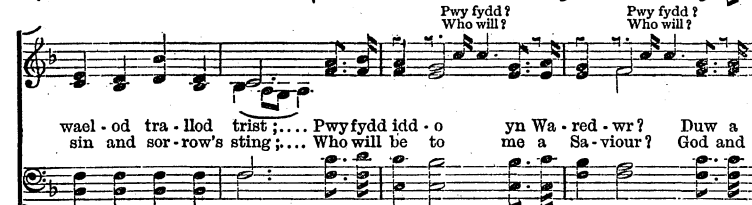
gan-ddo? Pech-ad-ur-iaid o bob gradd, Pechad-ur-iaid o bob gradd. Ad-re',
-bound-ing? Sin-ners ru-in'd by the fall, Sin-ners ru-in'd by the fall. Homeward,



ad-re' blant af-rad-lon, Gadewch gibau gweigion ffol;... Clyw-af lais y Bren-in
homeward, wayward children, Leave the empty husks of sin;... Still I hear the King of



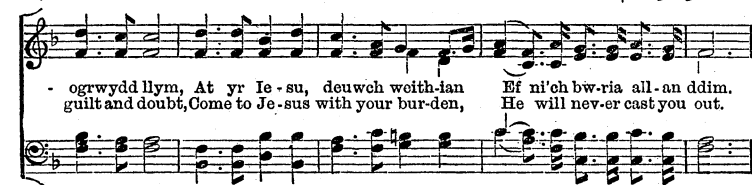
heddyw'n Para i al-w areich hól. A ach-ub-ir hen dro-seddwr? Gwneir o
hea-ven Calling you to en-ter in. Will He save me—vi-lest sin-ner? Yes, from



wael-od tra-llod trist;... Pwys fydd idd-o yn Wa-red-wr? Duw a
sin and sor-row's sting;... Who will be to me a Sa-viour? God and



dyn-un Ie-su Grist; Bechad-ur-iaid eu-og, af-lan, O dan faich eu-
man in Christ our King; Sin-ners sad and hea-vy-la-den, Burden'd with your



-ogrwydd llym, At yr Ie-su, deuwech weith-ian Ef ni'eh bw-ria all-an ddim.
guilt and doubt, Come to Je-sus with your bur-den, He will never cast you out.

Rhif. 69. O! sancteiddia f'enaidd Arglwydd.

PARCH. W. WILLIAMS. (SANCTIFY ME, LIGHT OF LIGHT!)
REV. ELLIS EDWARDS, M.A.

Hen Alaw.

M. $\text{♩} = 60$ *mp*

1. O! sancteiddia f'enaidd Arglwydd, yn mhob nwyd, ac yn mhob dawn; Yn.... mhob nwyd, ac
1. In my ev'ry gift and passion, Sancti-fy me, Light of light! Sancti-fy me,

yn mhob dawn. Rho e-gwydd-or bur y nef-oedd, Yn fy ysbryd llesg yn llawn,
Light of light! Changeless pu-ri-ty of hea-ven Be my fee-ble spirit's might,

cres.

Yn.... fy ys-bryd llesg yn llawn. Na'd fi grwyd-ro, Na'd fi grwyd-ro
Be.... my fee-ble spi-rit's might. That I stray not, That I stray not,
Na'd fi That I Na'd fi That I

Draw, nac yma o fy lle, Draw, nac yma o fy lle, Draw, nac y-ma o fy lle.
Self-de-lud-ed, from Thy path, Self-de-lu-ded, from Thy path, Self-de-lud-ed, from Thy path.

2. *mf* Ti dy hunan all fy nghadw,
Rhad im' wyro ar y dde,
Rhedeg eilwaith ar yr aswy,
Methu cadw llwybrau 'r ne':
cr O! tosturia,
Mewn anialwch rwyf yn byw.

3. *mf* Plana'r egwyddorion hyn
Yn fy enaid i bob un,
Ag sydd megys perarogla:
Yn dy natur Di dy hun:
cr Blodau hyfryd,
Wisgo'r ddaear fel y nef.

2. *mf* Thou Thyself alone canst keep me,
That I fail not in the way,
Wandering heedless on the right hand,
Speeding on the left astray:
cr Saviour, pity!
Now the desert is my home.

3. *mf* Plant in me those inmost graces
Which in Thee my soul enthrall,
Of perfection's self the fragrance,
Glory of the glories all!
cr One sweet radiance
Clothe with beauty earth and heaven!

Rhif. 70. Jesu Grist yw'n Bugail.

R. MORGAN JONES.
REV. H. STOWELL.
M. $\text{♩} = 76$ *mf*

(JESUS IS OUR SHEPHERD.)

T. HASTINGS, Mus. Doc.

1. Ie - au Grist yw'n Bu - gall Yn yr an - ial fyd,
1. Je - sus is our Shep - herd, Wip - ing ev'ry tear;

Perff - aith ddio-gel yd - ym, Yn ei fyn - wes glyd:
Fold - ed in His bo - som, What have we to fear?

Ond i ni ei ddi - lyn, Dwg ni yn ei ras,
On - ly let us fol - low Whi - ther He doth lead,

cres. *rit.*

At y dyfr-oedd taw - el, At y bor - fa fras.
To the thirs - ty des - ert Or the dew - y mead.

2. *mf* Iesu Grist yw'n Bugail—
Iesu'r Bugail mwyn,
Melus yw ei eiriau
Gan ei anwyl wyn.
Pan mae yn ceryddu
O! mor dynner yw;
cr Iesu byth ddilynwn,
Iddo byddwn byw.

3. *mf* Iesu Grist yw'n Bugail—
A'i ddehulaw gref
Geidw draw'r holl feiddiaid,—
Ffoant rhagddo Eif:
Ni raid ofni anghu,
Goleu ydyw'r glyn,
cr Yn nysgleirdeb dwyfol
Conwest pen y bryn.

2. *mf* Jesus is our Shepherd;
Well we know His voice,
How its gentlest whisper
Makes our hearts rejoice:
Even when He chideth,
Tender is His tone;
cr None but He shall guide us,
We are His alone.

3. *mf* Jesus is our Shepherd;
Guarded by His arm,
Though the wolves may raven,
None can do us harm;
When we tread death's valley,
Dark with fearful gloom,
cr We will fear no evil,
Victors o'er the tomb.

Rhif. 71. "Dewch ataf, rai blinderog."

R. E. JONES.

("COME UNTO ME, YE WEARY.")

W. CHATTERTON DIX.
M. ♩ = 44. *mp*

J. H. ROBERTS, Mus. Bac.

1. "Dewch at - af, rai blin - der - og, Gor-phwys-dra ro'f i chwi."
1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."

M. ♩ = 96. *mf*

Mor fwyn yw llais yr Ie - su, Yn ga - lw ar - nom ni! Mor fwyn yw llais yr
O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts oppress! O bless - ed voice of

Ie - su, Yn ga - lw ar - nom ni,..... Yn ga - lw ar - nom ni! Cy -
Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - press,.... Which comes to hearts op - press! It

cres.
- hoedda Ef fen - dith - ion, Maddeuant, gras a hedd, A mwyniant annher - fyn - ol, Mewn
tells of be - no - dic - tion, Of pardon, grace, and peace, Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of

rit.
gwlad tu draw i'r bedd; A mwyniant annher - fyn - ol, Mewn gwlad tu draw i'r bedd.
love which cannot cease; Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which cannot cease.

2. *mf* "Pwy bynag a ddél ataf
Nis bwriaf allan byth."
% f O! gariad hir - oddefgar
Fy Nghaidwad pur dilyth! %
mf Yn galw pechaduriaid
Annbellwng fel nynt,
% *cr* I ryddid gogoneddus,
O Arglwydd! ataf Ti! %

2. *mf* "And whosoever cometh
I will not cast him out!"
% f O patient love of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt! %
mf Which calls us very sinners,
Unworthy though we be
% *cr* Of love so free and boundless,
To come, dear Lord, to Thee! %

Rhif. 72. "Mawr yw enw'r Jesu."

(AT THE NAME OF JESUS.)

PARCH. H. HARRIES (AFANWY).
C. M. NOEL.

W. BEST.

M. ♩ = 69. *mp*
1. Mawr yw en - w'r Ie - su, Plyg - wn idd - o'n awr,
1. At the Name of Je - sus Ev - 'ry knee shall bow,

Brys - iwn i'w gy - ftes - u'n Fren - in Nef a llawr.
Ev - 'ry tongue con - fess Him King of glo - ry now.

Gal - wer Ef yn Ar - glwydd, Dy - na iaith y nef,
'Tis the Fa - ther's plea - sure We should call Him Lord,

cres. *rit.*
O! mae'r Tad yn hoff - i Pawb a'i parch - ant Ef!
Who from the be - gin - ning Was the migh - ty Word.

2. *mp* Daeth o'r Nef i'r ddaear
I gael enw cu,
Oddiar wefusau
Pechadurus lu:
Gwisgodd ef hyd angu,
Heb lychwino'i wedd;
cr A thrwy ddwyfod gonewest
Dygodd ef o'r bedd.

3. *mf* Enwer Ef, fy mrodyr,
Enwer Ef yn awr,
Gyda gwylder sanctaidd
Gyda hoffder mawr:
più f Ein Gwarddwr ydyw!
Seinied pawb ei glod,
cr Tellwng yw o'n moliant
Tra bo'r nef yn bod.

2. *mp* Humbled for a season
To receive a name
From the lips of sinners
Unto whom He came;
Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last;
cr Brought it back victorious,
When from death He passed.

3. *mf* Name Him, brothers, name Him,
With love as strong as death,
But with awe and wonder,
And with bated breath;
più f He is God the Saviour,
He is Christ the Lord,
cr Ever to be worshipped,
Trusted, and adored.

hyn fydd yn hyfryd!

(OH, THAT WILL BE JOYFUL!)

T. BILBY.

72. p

1. Y - ma our a blin - der gawn, Y - ma cwrdd i 'ma - do wnawn, Nid
1. Here we suf - fer grief and pain, Here we meet to part a - gain: In

ores. CHORUS.

fe - lly yn y nef. O! hyn fydd yn hy - fryd, Hy - fryd, hy - fryd,
heav'n we part no more. Oh, that will be joy - ful, Joy - ful, joy - ful,

hy - fryd! O! hyn fydd yn hy - fryd Cwrdd heb byth ym - ad - ael mwyr!
joy - ful! Oh, that will be joy - ful, When we meet to part no more!

2. *mf* Pawb sydd yma'n caru Duw,
Wedi marw hwy gânt fyw,
cr A chanu yn y nef.
3. *mf* Caiff y plant & i' ceisiant Ef,
Fyned ato fry i'r nef,
cr O'r holl ysgolion Sul.
4. *mf* O! mor ddedwydd y cawn fyw,
Gweled ein Gwaredwr gwiw,
Ar ei orseddfaine fry.
5. *f* Yno ni gawn ganu byth,
Mewn gogoniant pur dilyth,
I Grist, yr Arglwydd Ior.

2. *mf* All who love the Lord below
When they die to heaven will go,
cr And sing with saints above.
3. *mf* Little children will be there,
Who have sought the Lord by prayer,
cr From every Sabbath school.
4. *mf* O how happy we shall be!
For our Saviour we shall see
Exalted on His throne.
5. *f* There we all shall sing with joy
And eternity employ
In praising Christ the Lord.

Rhif. 74. Gawn ni fyn'd i'r nef i ganu?

GLAN LERI. (SHALL WE GO TO HEAVEN'S BRIGHT MANSIONS?)

W. EDWARDS, D.D.

M. 72. mf

W. J. HUGHES.

1. Gawn ni fyn'd i'r nef i gan-u, Can-u am y cariad rhad; Can-u clodydd mwyn y
1. Shall we go to heav'n's bright mansions, There to swell the song of love, Singing praises to the

Ceid-wad, Yn nghynteddau ty ein Tad? Pwy all gan - u fel per - er - in We - di
Sa - viour In our Fa - ther's courts a - bove? Who can sing as sings the pilgrim, When his

cyr-haedd pen y datth, Pan or-phwys-a ar y bryn-iau, Ar ol ofn-au'r an-lal maith?
pil-grim-age is o'er, As he rests up-on the hill-side, Free from dangers ev-er-more?

2. *mf* Awn, ni awn i'r nef i ganu,
Canu'n uwch na'r enghyl glân,
Canu nes bo'r nef yn adsain,
Heb byth ddiwedd ar y gân:
f Nodau llon yw'r oll o'r gŷngan
Yn y wlad uwch poen a chlyw';
O dan gysgod pren y bywyd
Ni fydd neb yn marw mwyr.

2. *mf* When we go to heaven's bright mansions,
Louder than th'angelic throng
We shall sing, till heaven re-echoes
The sweet accents of our song,
f Joyous strains will form the anthem
In the land so fair on high,
Where the Tree of Life shall shelter
Those who nevermore shall die!

Rhif. 75. Jesu mwyn, fy Nghaidwad mawr.

R. MEIGANT JONES.

(GENTLE JESUS, MEEK AND MILD.)

C. WESLEY.

M. 84. mf

R. T. ROBERTS.

1. Ie - su mwyn, fy Nghaid-wad mawr, Ed - rych ar - naf fi yn awr;
1. Gen - tle Je - sus, meek and mild, Look up - on a lit - tle child,

Er mai "plen-ty'n bach" wyf fi, Gâd im' ddy - fod at - at Ti.
Pi - ty my sim - pli - ci - ty, Suf - fer me to come to Thee.

2. *mf* Fy nymuniad penaf yw
Dyfod atat ti, O Dduw!
Teyrnas gras yw'th deyrnas Di,
O! rho ynddi le i mi.
3. *mf* Dyro galon fwyn i mi,
Uffudd fel dy galon Di;
Rho dy anian yn fy mron,
Gwna dy gartref byth yn hon.
4. *mf* Yna caf tra yn y byd,
Dy was'naethu Di o hyd,
A cheir gweled ynof fi,
Ddarlun gwan o honot Ti.

2. *mf* Fain I would to Thee be brought;
Dearest Lord, forbid it not:
In the kingdom of Thy grace
Give a little child a place.
3. *mf* Fain I would be as Thou art;
Give me Thy obedient heart:
Thou art pitiful and kind,
Let me have Thy loving mind.
4. *mf* I shall then show forth Thy praise—
Serve Thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the Holy Child, in me.

Rhif. 76. Ⓞ Geidwad Bendigedig!

J. R. JONES (TEGANWY). (O SAVIOUR, PRECIOUS SAVIOUR.)
F. R. HAVERGAL.

M. ♩ = 84. *mf*

1. O Geid - wad ben - dig - ed - ig! 'R'hwyt tu hwnt i'r llen, Yn
1. O Sa - viour, pre - cious Sa - viour, Whom, yet un - seen, we love; O

nghan - ol go - gon - ian - au Dy drig - fa, Wyn - fa wen:
Name of might and fa - vour, All o - ther names a - bove—

CHORUS.
piu f

'Rŷm yn dy gy - wir gar - u, Am hyn - y gad in' fyw, i'rh
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing; We

fol - i a'rh gy - ffes - u Yn Fren - in ac yn Dduw.
praise Thee and con - fess Thee, Our Ho - ly Lord and King!

2. *mf* Yn Awdwr Iachawdwriaeth
Dadguddiaist Ti dy hun,
Mewn ffrydlif goch o gariad
Sy'n lliofo at bob un.
3. *mf* Mae ynot Ti yn trigo
Bob nerth a dwyfol rad,
Gogoniant sydd yn eiddo
Tragwyddol Fab y Tad.

2. *mf* O Bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hath wrought—
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought.
3. *mf* In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and power Divine;
The glory that excellet, h,
O Son of God, is Thine.

Rhif. 77. Clywch yr Ellwad.

J. TOWY THOMAS.
G. GEORGE (Gruffydd Dyfed). (HEAR THE CALL.)
M. ♩ = 92.

W. T. SAMUEL, I.S.M.

1. Clywch yr al - wad! ie'netyd hawddgar, — Gal - wad Ie - su ar - nom ni:....
1. Hear the call, ye gen - tie chil - dren, Hear the Saviour's pleading voice;

Bu'n ein gwyl - io drwy yr hwyr - nos, Awn i'w win - lan, awn yn llu:
With the dawn He cri - eth dai - ly— Come to du - ty and re - joice!

Cod - i'r groes wnawn yn y bor - eu, Croes ein Ceid - wad yd - yw hi,
Take the cross in life's bright morn - ing, Bear it on - ward va - liant - ly:

Es - mwyth yw, ei drain a dyn - wyd Gan - ddo Ef ar Gal - far - i,
'Tis the cross your Sa - viour car - ried, It will give you vic - to - ry;

Es - mwyth yw, ei drain a dyn - wyd Gan - ddo Ef ar Gal - far - i.
'Tis the cross your Sa - viour car - ried, It will give you vic - to - ry.

2. *mf* Clywch yr alwad! yn ein llder,
Pan yn euraidd wanwyn oes,
Mae addewid Duw yn sicrwydd
Y cawn nerth i garlo'r groes;
Byddwn ffyddlon, cawn y "geiniog"
A'r "da was" ar derfyn dydd,
or A thragwyddol bwys gogoniant,
In'n etifeddiaeth fydd.
3. *mf* Byddwn ffyddlon trwy ofidiau,
Cawn "gan cymaint" wrth y gwaith,
"Dyfroedd Mara" 'n win llawenydd,
Droir 'rol cyrhaedd pen y daith;
Wedi teithio "dyffryn Baca,"
Wedi cyrhaedd Canaan wlad,
or O! mor felus fydd gorphwysio
Yn llawenydd Ty ein Tad!

2. *mf* Hear the call when pleasure thrills you
In the golden spring of life;
Christ alone can give you succour
In the world's unequal strife:
And when evening shadows darken
A sweet voice will whisper high—
or "Enter, good and faithful servants,
To your mansions in the sky."
3. *mf* When assailed by foes unnumbered
Ye shall on His strength recline;
"Mara's waters" at His bidding
Will be turned to joyous wine!
When through "Baca's dreary valley"
You arrive on Canaan's shore,
or O how sweet will be the greetings
And the rest for evermore!

Rhif. 78.

Un nes i Dduw.

S. J. GRIFFITH (MORSWYN).

(NEARER TO GOD.)

S. F. ADAMS.

PARCH. R. LOWRY.

M. ♩=104. *mp*

1. Di - olch - af am y groes Er trym - ed hi, A'm cyf - yd
1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en though it

cres.
O fy Nuw! Yn nes i Ti; Hyn yw fy ngŷn a'm cri, Yn nes, fy
be a cross That rais - eth me: Still all my song shall be—Near - er, my

mf
Nuw, i Ti, Yn nes, fy Nuw, i Ti— Yn nes i Ti.
God, to Thee; Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

2. *p* Er bod fel teithiwr blin,
A'm bron yn brudd,
Yn huno ar gareg oer
Heb oleu dydd;
cr Mewn breuddwyd 'hedwn i
// Yn nes, fy Nuw, i Ti, //
p Yn nes i Ti.

3. *mf* Rho yno wel'd fy ffordd
Yn risiau i'r nef,
Ac engyl ar bob gris
Yn llon eu llef,
cr Yn gwa'dd fy ysbryd i
// Yn nes, fy Nuw, i Ti, //
p Yn nes i Ti.

4. *mf* Os yn y byd deffrown,
Cyfodwn i
O'm holl ofidiau i gyd
"Fethel" i Ti!
cr O'r dyfnder galw fi
// Yn nes, fy Nuw, i Ti, //
p Yn nes i Ti.

5. *mf* Neu, os ehedeg wnawn
Trry 'r wybren fry,
Uwch-law yr haul a'r sêr
At nefol lu,
f Hyn fydd fy ngŷn a'm cri,
// Yn nes, fy Nuw, i Ti, //
Yn nes i Ti.

2. *p* Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone—
cr Yet in my dreams I'd be
// Nearer, my God, to Thee, //
p Nearer to Thee.

3. *mf* There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou send'st to me,
In mercy given—
cr Angels to beckon me
// Nearer, my God, to Thee, //
p Nearer to Thee.

4. *mf* Then with my waking thoughts,
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise—
cr So by my woes to be
// Nearer, my God, to Thee, //
p Nearer to Thee.

5. *mf* Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
f Still all my song shall be—
// Nearer, my God, to Thee, //
Nearer to Thee.

Rhif. 79.

Mid oes neb fel Jesu.

R. MEIGANT JONES.

(THERE IS NONE LIKE JESUS.)

REV. GETHIN DAVIES, D.D.

M. ♩=104. *mf*

1. Nid oes neb drwy'r ddae - ar, Chwil - ier gwlad a thref,
1. There is none in hea - ven, None on earth be - neath,

Fel yr Ie - su hawdd - gar,— Bren - in nef y nef;
Like our Sa - viour ris - en, Con - quer - or of Death:

f
Ie - su yw'n Cre - awd - wr, Ie - su yw'n Cyn - hal - iwr,
Je - sus our Cre - a - tor, Je - sus our Pre - serv - er,

I - e a'n Gwa - red - wr An - wyl, yd - yw Ef!
Je - sus our Re - deem - er— Of our life the breath!

2. *p* Daeth er mwyn ein cadw,
Lawr o'i orsedd wen,
Fel y gallai farw
Drosom ar y pren!
f Pwy sy'n haeddu 'i garu
Fel yr Arglwydd Iesu?
Rhoddwn oll dan ganu
'R goron ar ei ben.

3. *mf* Engyl nef addolant
Geidwad dynol ryw,
cr Yn oes oesoedd canant—
"Teiwing, teiwing yw."
f Credwn ninau ynddo,
Gwnawn yr hyn mae'n gelsio,
Yna cawn fyn'd ato
I drag'wyddol fyw.

2. *p* Down He came to save us
From His throne on high,
So that He might have us—
Died on Calvary.
f Let us all confess Him;
Jesus, Lord, address Him;
Here on earth all bless Him—
Bless Him in the sky!

3. *mf* Angel-hosts adore Him;
Join to praise His name;
cr Cast their crowns before Him—
Worthy is the Lamb!
f Worthy of all honour,
Glory, praise, and power;
Let us crown Him ever
With eternal fame.

Rhif. 80. Molianwn Ior, can's hyfryd yw.

PARCH. W. WILLIAMS. (ARM OF THE LORD, AWAKE, AWAKE!)
REV. W. SHRUBSOLE.

W. SHRUBSOLE.

f 63.

1. Mol - ian - wn Ior,..... can's hy - fryd yw, Dyrch - af - u'n llais.... i
1. Arm of the Lord,.... a - wake, a - wake! Put on Thy strength, the

mp

fol - i Duw; Ei na - tur a'i weith - red - oedd maith, Sydd
na - tions shake, And let the world, a - dor - ing, see Tri -

f tempo.

yn ein ga - lw at y gwaith, Sydd yn ein ga - lw at y gwaith.
- umphs of mer - cy wrought by Thee, Triumphs of mercy wrought by Thee.

2. *mf* Newyddion braf a ddaeth i'n bro,
Hwy haeddant gael eu dwyn ar go';
mp Enillodd Iesu mawr y dydd,
cr f Caiff carcharorion fyn'd yn rhydd.
3. *mf* Mae Iesu Grist o'n hochr ni,
Tywalltodd Ef ei waed yn lli;
mp Trwy rinwedd hwn fe'n dwg yn iach
cr f I'r ochr draw 'mhen gronyn bach.
4. *mf* Wel f' enaid, weithian, c'od dy ben,
Mae'r flordd yn rhydd i'r nefoedd wen;
mp Y mae'r gelymion oll yn awr,
cr f Mewn cadwyn gan dy Brynwr mawr.

2. *mf* Say to the heathen from Thy throne,
"I am Jehovah, God alone!"
mp Thy voice their idols shall confound,
cr f And cast their altars to the ground.
3. *mf* Let Zion's time of favour come;
Oh, bring the tribes of Israel home,
mp And let our wondering eyes behold
cr f Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.
4. *mf* Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim
In every clime of every name;
mp Let adverse powers before Thee fall,
cr f And crown the Saviour Lord of all!

Rhif. 81. Draw, draw mae gwyrddlas fryn.

(THERE IS A GREEN HILL.)

PARCH. J. CEULANYDD WILLIAMS.
O. F. ALEXANDER.

J. H. ROBERTS, Mus. Bac.

M. = 60. mf

1. Draw, draw mae gwyrddlas fryn i'w gael, Tu hwnt i'r ddin - as glyd, Lle
1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a ci - ty wall, Where

dim.

cres.

y croeshoeliwyd Ie - su Grist, I'n ca - dw ni i gyd, I'n ca - dw ni i
the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all, Who died to save us

mp

gyd. Ni wyddom ni, nis gallwn ddweyd Y poen - au ga'dd Ef - e, Ond gwyddom
all. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains He had to bear; But we be -
Ond gwyddom
But we be -

rit. pp

idd - o ddyodde'r oll, A ma - rw yn ein lle, A ma - rw yn ein lle.
- lieve it was for us He hung and suffer'd there, He hung and suf - fer'd there.

CHORUS. *mf*

Fe'n car - odd ni mor an - wyl nes Y cefn - odd ar y ne', A
Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too; And

rit.

myn - wn nin - au gar - u'r Hwn Fu fa - rw yn ein lle.
trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.

2. *mf* I faddeu ini, Iesu mawr
dim Yn marw yno gaeid,
cr Fel galleminau fyn'd i'r nef,
Drwy rin ei werthfawr waed!
mf Nid oedd allasai roddi iawn
Am bechod byd ond Ef:
cr Na neb ychwaith agorai'r drws,
I ni gael myn'd i'r nef.

2. *mf* He died that we might be forgiven;
dim He died to make us good—
cr That we might go at last to heaven
Saved by His precious blood!
mf There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
cr He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

Rhif. 82. Pwy welaf fel f'Anwplyd.

J. THOMAS.
PARCH. W. WILLIAMS. (WHO IS LIKE MY BELOVED?)
REV. GETHIN DAVIES, D.D.
M. ♩ = 100. *mf*

W. OWEN (Prysgol).

1. Pwy wel - af fel f'An - wyl - yd, Yn hy - fryd ac yn hardd,
1. Who is like my Be - lov - ed, So come - ly and so fair—

Fel ffirwyth - lon bren af - al - au, 'Nrhag - or - iar goed yr ardd!
An ap - ple - tree, all la - den With blos - soms rich and rare?

Ce's eis - tedd dan ei gys - god, Ar law - er caw - od flin;
Be - neath it I have shel - tered From ev - 'ry storm ma - lign;

A'i ffirwyth oedd fil o weith - iau I'm gen - au'n well na'r gwin.
Its fruit to me was sweet - er Ten thou - sand times than wine!

2. *mf* Gwell yw i mi na'r bywyd,
Hyfrytach yw ei wedd
Na dim ag sydd weledig
Yr ochr yma i'r bedd:
cr Un awr yn ei gyfeillach,
Can mil mwy gwerthfawr yw,
Nag oesodd maith diderfyn
O'r pleser goreu i ryw!

2. *mf* Life of my life is Jesus—
To see His lovely face
To me is far more precious
Than all the world's fair grace.
cr One hour of dear communion
With Him is sweeter far
Than ages, never-ending,
Of earthly pleasures are!

Rhif. 83. Mae angel gwyn yn gwplio.

GWYROSYDD.
RHYS D. MORGAN. (AN ANGEL WHITE IS WATCHING.) W. T. SAMUEL, I.S.M.
M. ♩ = 86. *mp*

1. Mae an - gel gwyn yn gwyl - io, Ac yn go - fal - u am Ber -
1. An an - gel white is guard - ing, And guid - ing on his way, From

- er - in sydd yn teith - io I'r nef, o gam i gam: Rhag
ev - 'ry dan - ger ward - ing The pil - grim on his way: When

i'r per er - in wyr - o I'r dde neu'r as - wy law: Yn
fal - tring, stum - bling blind - ly; When lurk - ing foes are near— To

ba - rod i'w gyf - eir - io Mae'r an - gel gwyn ger - llaw, Yn ba - rod i'w gyf -
lead him gen - tly, kind - ly, The an - gel-guard stands near; To lead him gen - tly,

- eir - io Mae'r an - gel gwyn ger - llaw, Mae'r an - gel gwyn ger - llaw.
kind - ly, The an - gel-guard stands near, The an - gel-guard stands near.
Mae'r angel gwyn
The angel guard

2. *mp* Mae angel gwyn yn gwyllo
Pechadur egwan sydd
cr Yn ffyddiog yn gweddio
Am "nerth yn ol y dydd";
pizz f Yr Iesu glyw mewn eiliad
Ochenuid wan o'r glyn,
cr A dwyn yn ol atebiad
Yw gwaith yr angel gwyn.

3. *mp* Wrth wely marw'r Cristion
Yn barod—angel sydd,
cr I'w ddwyn uwch llif yr afon
I wlad y nefol ddydd;
pizz f A glyn yr angel wrtho
O flaen yr orsedd wen,
cr Nes gwel'd yr Iesu'n gwisgo
Y goron ar ei ben.

2. *mp* An angel white is watching
Near him who low doth pray,
cr 'Mid toils and cares unceasing,
For "strength unto the day."
pizz f And Jesus quickly heareth
The faintest, softest sigh;
cr And swift to bring the answer
The angel-guard doth fly.

3. *mp* When the good man lies dying
The angel waiteth there
cr His soul across the torrent
To its bright home to bear:
pizz f And leads him on and brings him
Before the Great White Throne,
cr Where Jesus waits to crown him
With glory like His own!

Rhif. 84.

Plant ydym ni.

R. E. JONES.

(WE ARE BUT YOUNG.)

J. H. ROBERTS, Mus. Bac.

Anon.
M. ♩ = 104. *mf*

1. Plant yd-ym ni, ond cod-wn lef, Mewn cân o fawl i Frenia nef; Creawd-wr
1. We are but young, yet we may sing The prais-es of our heav'nly King; He made the

cres.
mawr y tir a'r môr, Ar ser uwch-ben yw'r Ar-glwydd Iôr, A'r ser uwch-
earth, the sea, the sky, And all the star-ry worlds on high, And all the

piu f
-ben yw'r Ar-glwydd Iôr. Plant yd-ym ni, ond daeth i'n clyw, Yn mor-eu
star-ry worlds on high. We are but young, yet ru-ined all By Ad-am

mf
oes, e-fen-gyl Duw, *mf* Ac os y trown glust fydd - ar
our first pa-rent's fall; *mp* And we have sinned—O Lord, for -

mf
draw, *p* Yr ol - a' ddydd oer wyl - o ddaw! Yr ol - a' ddydd oer wyl - o ddaw!
- give; *mf* Je-sus hath died that we might live! Je-sus hath died that we.... might live!

2. *mf* Plant ydym ni, ein Ceidwad cu,
O! tywys ni i'r nefoedd fry,
cr Yn ffordd y gwir, yn ngwanwyn oes,
O! cadw ni, er pob rhyw loes:
mp Plant ydym ni, ond angeu sydd
Yn gwywo plant bob nos a dydd,
mf Iôr, ceisio'th ras yn foreu wnawn,
Yn Iesu Grist ein noddfa gawn.

2. *mf* We are but young, we need a guide;
Dear Lord, we would in Thee confide:
cr O lead us in the path of truth—
Protect and bless our helpless youth.
mp We are but young, yet we must die;
Perhaps our latter end is nigh:
mf Lord, may we early seek Thy grace,
And find in Christ a hiding-place.

Rhif. 85.

Jesu, Cyfaill f'enaïd cu.

ANAD.

(JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.)

S. B. MARSH.

C. WESLEY.
M. ♩ = 60.

1. Ie - su, Cy - faill f'en - aid cu, I dy fyn - wes gad im' ffol.
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,

cres.
Tra bo'r dyfr-oedd o bob tu, A'r tym-best-loedd yn cryn - hoi.
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high.

mp
Cudd fi, O fy Mhrynwr! cudd, Nes 'rel heib - io'r stor - om gref;
Hide me, O my Sa-viour, hide, Till the storm of life is past!

cres.
Yn ar-wein-ydd i - mi bydd, Nes im' ddod i deyrn - as nef.
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh, re-ceive my soul at last!

2. *mf* Noddfa arall gwn nid oes,
Ond Tydi i'm henaïd gwan;
p Ti fu farw ar y groes,
Yw fy nghymorth yn mhob man;
cr Ynot, O fy Iesu! mae
Holl ymddiried f'enaïd byw;
Nerth rho imi i barhau,
Nes d'od adref, at fy Nuw.

2. *mf* Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
p Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
cr All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3. *mf* Gras sydd ynot fel y mor,
Gras i faddeu fy holl fai;
cr Boed i'w ffrydiau, Arglwydd Iôr!
Oddiwrth bechod fy nglanhau;
f Efyron bywyd f'enaïd gwiw,
Rydd im' gysur ar fy nhaith,
Llona f'ysbryd tra b'wyf byw,
Tardd i dragwyddoldeb maith!

3. *mf* Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
cr Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within
f Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity!

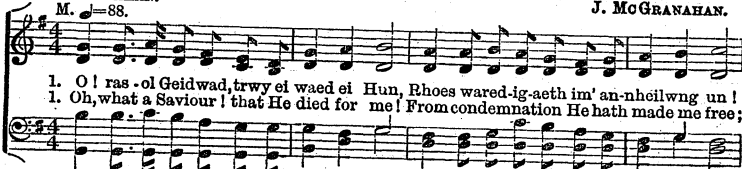
Rhif. 86.

Trag'wyddol fywyd fedd.

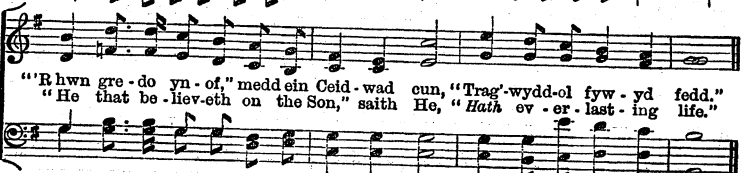
PARCH. C. DAVIES.
J. McGRANAHAN.
M. ♯=88.

(HE HATH EVERLASTING LIFE.)

J. McGRANAHAN.

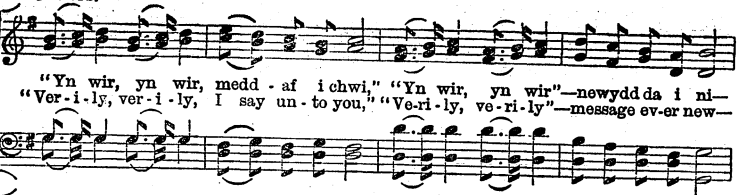


1. O! ras - ol Geidwad, trwy ei waed ei Hun, Rhoes wared - ig - aeth im' an - nheillwng un!
1. Oh, what a Saviour! that He died for me! From condemnation He hath made me free;

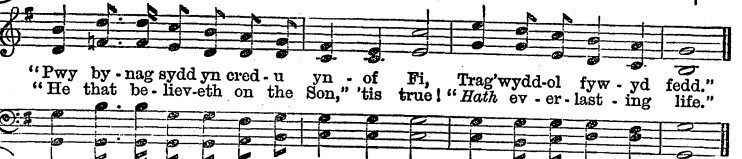


"Rhwn gre - do yn - of," medd ein Ceid - wad cun, "Trag'wydd - ol fyw - yd fedd."
"He that be - liev - eth on the Son," saith He, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."

CHORUS.



"Yn wir, yn wir, medd - af i chwi," "Yn wir, yn wir" - newyddda i ni -
"Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly, I say un - to you," "Ver - i - ly, ve - ri - ly" - message ev - er new -



"Pwy by - nag sydd yn cred - u yn - of Fi, Trag'wydd - ol fyw - yd fedd."
"He that be - liev - eth on the Son," 'tis true! "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."

2. Fy anwreiddau roddwyd arno 'Fe
A'm holl ddyddion dalodd yn fy lle,
"Pob un sy'n credu yn Eneinion Ne"
Trag'wyddol fywyd fedd.

2. All my iniquities on Him were laid,
All my indebtedness by Him was paid!
All who believe on Him, the Lord hath said,
"Have everlasting life."

3. Er mor annheillwng, nid wy'n amheu'i ras;
Pwy bynag ddolo, ni wna'i fwrw'i ma's
"R hwn sydd yn credu" bloeddier gyda
"Trag'wyddol fywyd fedd." [blas -

3. Though all unworthy, yet I will not doubt;
For him that cometh He will not cast out:
"He that believeth" - oh, the good news
"HATH everlasting life." [shout -

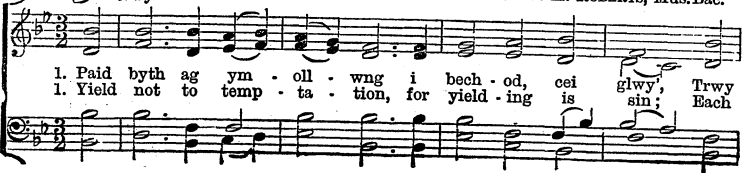
Rhif. 87.

Paid byth ag ymollwng.

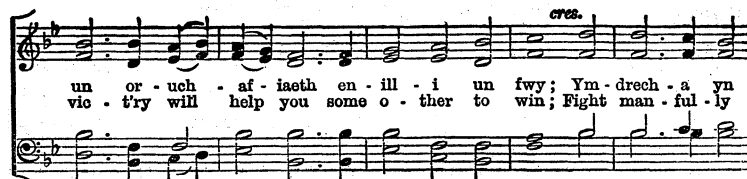
PARCH. AARON MORGAN.
H. R. PALMER.
M. ♯=80. mf

(YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION.)

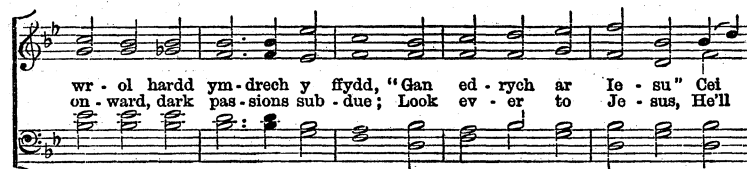
J. H. ROBERTS, Mus. Bac.



1. Paid byth ag ym - oll - wng i bech - od, cei glwy', Trwy
1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, for yield - ing is; Each

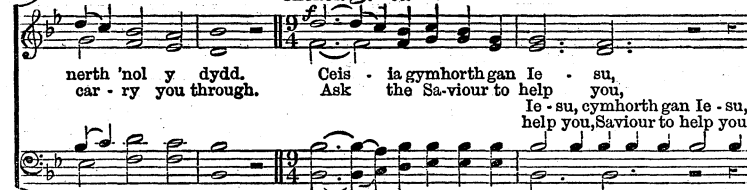


un or - uch - af - iaeth en - ill - i un fwy; Ym - drech - a yn
vic - try will help you some o - ther to win; Fight man - ful - ly

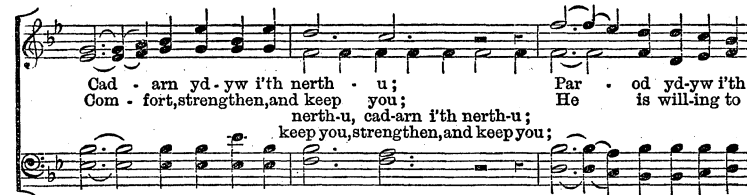


wr - ol hardd ym - drech y flydd, "Gan ed - rych ar Ie - su" Cei
on - ward, dark pas - sions sub - due; Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll

CHORUS. ♯=66.



nerth 'nol y dydd. Ceis - ia gymhorthgan Ie - su,
car - ry you through. Ask the Sa - vour to help you,
Ie - su, cymhorthgan Ie - su,
help you, Saviour to help you,



Cad - arn yd - yw i' th nerth - u; Par - od yd - yw i' th
Com - fort, strengthen, and keep you; He is will - ing to
nerth - u, cad - arn i' th nerth - u;
keep you, strengthen, and keep you;



help - u, Cei gan - ddo Ef nerth yn ôl y dydd.
aid you, He..... will car - ry you, car - ry you through.

2. mf O! gochel ddwrwg gwmni, i' th galon gwnant friw,
p Na chymy yn ofer lân Ew dy Dduw;
er Yn ddowr a difrifol, ymnertha mewna flydd,
"Gan edrych ar Iesu" - cei nerth 'nol y dydd.

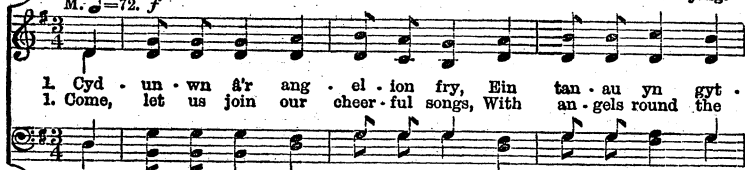
2. mf Shun evil companions; bad language disdain;
p God's name hold in reverence, nor take it in vain;
er Be thoughtful and earnest, kind-hearted and true;
Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.

Rhif. 88. Cydunwn â'r angelion try.

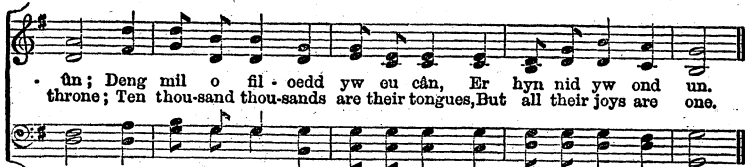
(COME, LET US JOIN OUR CHEERFUL SONGS.)

I. G. GEIRIONYDD.
REV. I. WATTS, D.D.
M. ♩ = 72. *f*

Alaw Ellmyrnig.



1. Cyd - un - wn â'r ang - el - ion fry, Ein tan - au yn gyt -
1. Come, let us join our cheer - ful songs, With an - gels round the



an; Deng mil o fil - oedd yw eu cân, Er hyn nid yw ond un.
throne; Ten thou - sand thou - sands are their tongues, But all their joys are one.

2. *mf* Os ydyw'r Oen fu farw'n sail
Eu holl ganiadau hwy,
er Mae'n haeddu am farw drosom ni
Ein mawl fil miloedd mwyl.

2. *mf* "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus;"
er "Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
For He was slain for us.

3. *mf* Efe yn unig bia'r mawl
Drwy ddwyfol hawl ddilyth,
er A chlod uwchlaw a allwn ni
Ei roddi iddo byth.

3. *mf* Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
er And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

4. *f* Cyduned pob creadur byw,
Uwchlaw ac is y nen,
I roddi'nghyd, can'ts teilwng yw,
Y goron ar ei ben.

4. *f* The whole creation join in one
To bless the sacred name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb!

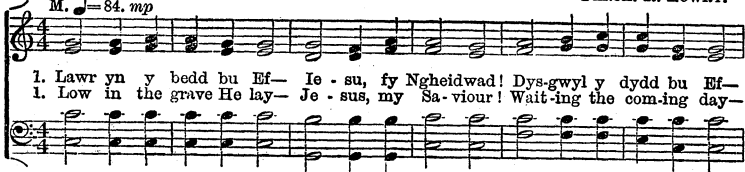
Rhif. 89. Cododd Crist.

PARCH. J. CEULANYDD WILLIAMS. (CHRIST AROSE!)

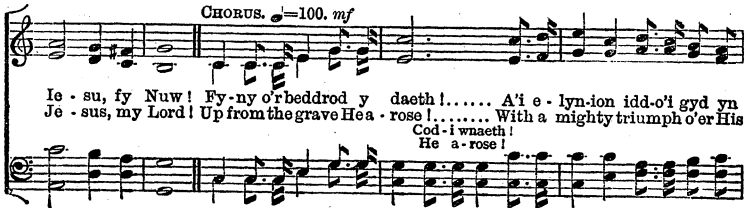
REV. R. LOWRY.

PARCH. R. LOWRY.

M. ♩ = 84. *mp*



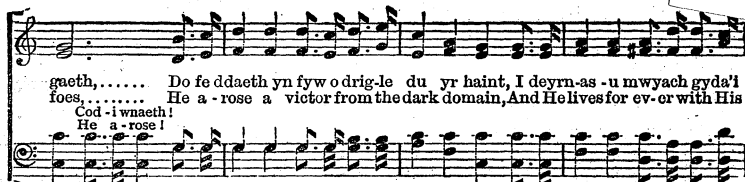
1. Lawr yn y bedd bu Ef— Ie - su, fy Nghaidwad! Dys-gwyl y dydd bu Ef—
1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus, my Sa - viour! Wait-ing the com-ing day—



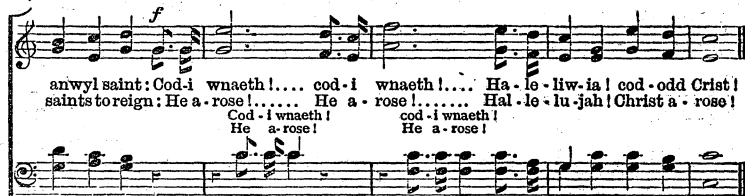
CHORUS. ♩ = 100. *mf*

Ie - su, fy Nuw! Fy - ny o'r beddred y daeth!..... A'i e - lyn - ion idd - o'i gyd yn
Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave Hea - rose!..... With a mighty triumph o'er His

Cod - i - wnaeth!
He a - rose!



gaeth,..... Do fe ddaeth yn fyw o drig - le du yr haint, I deyrn - a - u mwylach gyda'i
foes,..... He a - rose a victor from the dark domain, And He lives for ev - er with His



anwyl saint: Cod - i wnaeth!..... cod - i wnaeth!..... Ha - le - liw - ia! cod - odd Crist!
saints to reign: He a - rose!..... He a - rose!..... Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

Cod - i wnaeth!
He a - rose!

cod - i wnaeth!
He a - rose!

2. *mp* Ofer y gwylwyd bedd—
Iesu, fy Nghaidwad!
Ofer oedd sêl uwch gwedd—
Iesu, fy Nuw!
3. *cr* Angen i angau fu—
Iesu, fy Nghaidwad!
Drylliodd ei garchar du—
Iesu, fy Nuw!

2. *mp* Vainly they watch His bed—
Jesus, my Saviour!
Vainly they seal the dead—
Jesus, my Lord!
3. *cr* Death cannot keep his prey—
Jesus, my Saviour!
He tore the bars away—
Jesus, my Lord!

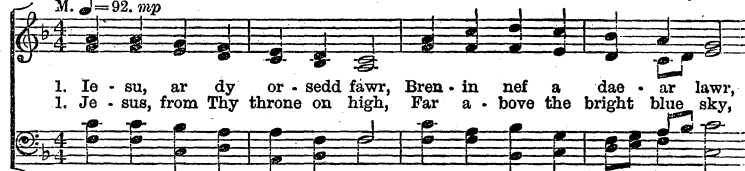
Rhif. 90. Clyw ni, dirion Iesu!

PARCH. J. GWYNDUD JONES. (HEAR US, HOLY JESUS!)

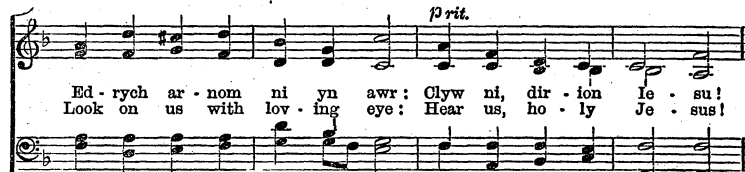
T. B. POLLOCK.

D. T. EDWARDS, A.C.

M. ♩ = 92. *mp*



1. Ie - su, ar dy or - sedd fawr, Bren - in nef a dae - ar lawr,
1. Je - sus, from Thy throne on high, Far a - bove the bright blue sky,



Ed - rych ar - nom ni yn awr: Clyw ni, dir - ion Ie - su!
Look on us with lov - ing eye: Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus!

2. *mf* Ni raid i rai bach fel ni,
Ofni nesu atat Ti,
Mae dy garlad fel y llir:
Clyw ni, dirion Iesu!
3. *mf* Gall plant bychain garu Duw,
Gallant ddweyd mai cariad yw;
A rho'i iddo foliant byw:
Clyw ni, dirion Iesu!
4. *mf* Os dy ras i'n nerthu gawn,
Ein gweithredoedd bychain iawn,
A'th foddlonant Di yn llawn:
Clyw ni, dirion Iesu!

2. *mf* Little children need not fear
When they know that Thou art near;
Thou dost love us, Saviour dear:
Hear us, holy Jesus!
3. *mf* Little hearts may love Thee well,
Little lips Thy love may tell,
Little hymns Thy praises swell:
Hear us, holy Jesus!
4. *mf* Little deeds of love may shine,
Little loves may be divine,
Little ones be wholly Thine:
Hear us, holy Jesus!

Rhif. 91. Cawn orphwys yn y nefoedd.

(WE SOON SHALL REST IN HEAVEN.)

PARCH. J. ROBERTS (LEUAN GWYLLT).

REV. W. HOWELLS.

M. = 72. *mf*

DR. MAINZER.

1. Ar ol go-fid-lau dyr-ys daith, A gorth-rym-der-au fil-oedd,
1. When life's long pil-grim-age is past, And we with griefs have stri-ven,
cres.
Hy-fryd-ol falm o nef-ol ryw I'r wan fin-ed-ig fyn-wes yw,
How sooth-ing to the wound-ed heart The heal-ing balm these words in-part!
f *rit.*
Cawn or-phwys yn y nef-oedd, Cawn or-phwys yn y nef-oedd.
We soon shall rest in hea-ven, We soon shall rest in hea-ven.

2. *mf* Mor felus meddwl ambell awr,
Ynghanol blin dymhestloedd
cr Os gwyntoedd geirwon geir o hyd
Tra'n hwylio tŷnog fôr y byd
p Mae'n dawel yn y nefoedd.
3. *mp* Er loesau chwerwon anial fyd,
A llid gelynlion luoedd,
cr O fewn y byd tu draw i'r bedd,
Mewn annherfynol fôr o bedd,
f Cawn nofio yn y nefoedd.
4. *mf* Hiraethu mae fy nghalon drist,
Am wel'd y teg ardaloedd;
mp Fy Nuw! fy Iesu! O fy Nhad!
A gaf fi ddod i'r hyfryd wlad,
mf I'f thi foli yn y nefoedd!

2. *mf* How cheering oftentimes to think,
When we by storms are driven,
cr Though rudest winds should ever blow,
While we are tossed on waves below—
p 'Tis always calm in heaven.
3. *mp* Though here a thousand foes may hate,
And bitter woes be given,
cr We'll quickly pass beyond the grave,
And in a sea of peace shall lave—
f Our spirits blest in heaven.
4. *mf* When shall the vision of that place
To this sad heart be given?
mp O God! my Father, Saviour, Friend,
An ear to this petition lend—
mf Prepare my soul for heaven.

Rhif. 92.

Marchog, Jesu!

(ONWARD MARCH.)

PARCH. W. WILLIAMS.

REV. W. EDWARDS, D.D.

M. = 92. *f*

J. H. ROBERTS, Mus.Bac.

1. March-og, Ie-su! yn llwydd-ian-us, Gwisg dy gledd-yf ar dy glun;
1. Ride tri-umph-ant, bless-ed Je-sus, Gird Thy sword-yf on Thy thigh;

Nis gall dae-ar dy wrth-sef-yll, Na holl uff-ern faith ei hun;
Nei-ther earth can e'er with-stand Thee, Nor the hosts of hell de-fy;

cres.
Mae dy en-w mor ar-dderch-og, Pob rhyw ei-yn gil-ta draw;
Glo-rious is Thy name, al-migh-ty, Ev-ry foe with-draws in fear;

Mae rhyw ar-swyd trwy'r gre'd-ig-aeth, Pan y bydd-ot Ti ger-llaw,
And the whole cre-a-tion trem-bles When it feels that Thou art near;

Mae rhyw ar-swyd trwy'r gre'd-ig-aeth, Pan y bydd-ot Ti ger-llaw,
And the whole cre-a-tion trem-bles When it feels that Thou art near.

2. *mf* Mi dybygaf clywaf heddyw
Swn canladau draw o bell,
Tyrfa'n moli am ddiangfa,
Ac am ryddid llawer gwell!
cr Gynau gwynion yw eu gwisgoedd,
Palmwydd hyfryd yn eu llaw;
Iesu'n wrthdych, nef yn gartref,
Mawl yn lloni'r bywyd draw.

2. *mf* E'en to-day I hear the echoes
Of a glad though distant song;
For salvation full and glorious
Ransomed hosts their strains prolong:
cr Clad they are in shining garments,
Palms of victory in their hand; [tion,
Christ their song, and heaven their por-
Praises fill the Better Land.

3. *f* Minau bellach orfoleddaf,
Fod y Jubil fawr yn d'od,
Pan gyflawnir pob addewid
Roddodd Iesu mawr eroedd;
cr Mil o filoedd, myrdd myrddiynau,
Ddönt o eithaf tywyll fyd,
Gyda sain yr udgorn arian,
Mewn i Salem bar ynghyd.

3. *f* Now at length my soul rejoices
That the Jubilee is near,
When each promise is accomplished
Which He gave our hearts to cheer.
cr Then the hosts of countless myriads
From the darkest regions come,
With the strains of silver trumpets,
Into Salem's peace-ful home

Rhif. 93.

Dr wyf yn caru'r hanes.

(I LOVE TO HEAR THE STORY)

PARCH. B. CLWYDFRYN DAVIES.

E. H. MILLER.

M. ♩ = 100. *mf*

G. F. ROOT.

cres.

1. Yr wyf yn car-u'r ha - nes Fy - neg - odd ang - el Duw, Am Fren - in y go -
1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel - voi - ces tell, How once the King of

gon - iant Yn d'od i'n byd i fyw. 'Rwyf fi yn wan ac eu - og An -
glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell. I am both weak and sin - ful, But

- nheillwng o bob bri, Er hyn daeth Ef i'm hach - ub, Am idd - o'ngha - ru fi.
this I sure - ly know - The Lord came down to save me, Be - cause He loved me so.

2. *mf* Bu'r Ceidwad mwyn ei hunan
Yn blentyn bach dinod,
Er dysgu pa mor sanctaidd,
Y dylai plentyn fod;
cr Dilynafl ôl ei gamrau
Yn rhodion daerau ni,
Ni byddaf ganddo'n anghof,
Am iddo'ngharu fi.

3. *mf* Tyneraf fawl ddychafaf
Am rin ei gariad glân;
Er nad wyf fi'n ei weled
Fe wrendy Ef fy nghân:
cr Addawodd caf dderbyniad
At engyl glân diri',
f I seinio i'fthol foliant
Am iddo'ngharu fi.

2. *mf* I'm glad my blessed Saviour
Was once a child like me,
To show how pure and holy
His little ones might be:
cr And if I try to follow
His footsteps here below,
He never will forget me,
Because He loves me so!

3. *mf* To sing His love and mercy
My sweetest songs I'll raise;
And though I cannot see Him,
I know He hears my praise;
cr For He has kindly promised
That I shall surely go
f To sing among His angels,
Because He loves me so!

Rhif. 94.

Pwy yw Ef?

(WHO IS HE?)

PARCH. P. WILLIAMS (Pedr Hir).

REV. B. R. HANBY.

M. ♩ = 66. *f*

B. R. HANBY.

1. Pwy yw Ef mewn pres - eb gaed, Ar bu - geill - iaid wrth ei draed?
1. Who is He in yon - der stall, At whose feet the shep - herds fall?

CHORUS. M. ♩ = 84.

Ef yw'r Iôr, O ha - nes rhy - fedd! Ef yw'r Iôr, a Theyrn go - gon - edd!
'Tis the Lord, O wondrous sto - ry! 'Tis the Lord, O King of Glo - ry!

Cwmpw'n ni - nau oll o'i flaen, Caff - ed gor - on heb un ddraen.
At His feet we hum - bly fall: Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all!

2. *p* Pwy yw Ef, yn nhrallod trwm
Ymryd, yn yr anial llwm?
3. *p* Pwy yw Ef, fu ar y pren
Farw, gan ogwyddo'i ben?
4. *mf* Pwy yw Ef, a ddaeth o'r bedd
A maddauant llawn a hedd?
5. *f* Pwy yw Ef, ar orsedd fawr,
Sydd yn Frenin nef a llawr?

2. *p* Who is He in deep distress,
Fasting in the wilderness?
3. *p* On the cross, lo! who is He
Sheds His precious blood for me?
4. *mf* Who is He that from the grave
Comes to heal and help and save?
5. *f* Who is He that on yon throne
Reigns as King of kings alone?

Rhif. 95.

'Chydig flynyddau'n hwy.

R. MEIGANT JONES.

(ONLY A FEW MORE YEARS.)

P. P. BLISS.

M. ♩ = 60. *mp*

P. P. BLISS.

1. 'Chy - dig flyn - ydd - au'n hwy, 'Chy - dig o boen a phwys,
1. On - ly a few more years, On - ly a few more cares,

'Chy - dig o al - ar a mwyn - had, 'Chy - dig wedd - i - o dwys.
On - ly a few more smiles and tears, On - ly a few more prayers.

2. *mp* 'Chydig o ddioddef eam,
'Chydig o ffridiau cudd,
cr 'Chydig o swyn caniaidau'r byd,
p rit 'Chydig ffarwello prudd.

M. ♩ = 72.

3. *f* Yna, tragwyddol dorf,
Yna, tragwyddol dref,
Yna, tragwyddol ddydd o gân
rit Yna, tragwyddol nef!

2. *mp* Only a few more wrongs,
Only a few more sighs,
cr Only a few more earthly songs,
p rit Only a few good - byes.

M. ♩ = 72.

3. *f* Then an eternal stay,
Then an eternal throng,
Then an eternal glorious day,
rit Then an eternal song!

Rhif. 96. **Paid myn'd heibio, anwyl Jesu.**

JOHN REES (IOAN RHYB). (PASS ME NOT, O GENTLE SAVIOUR.)

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

M. $\text{♩} = 88$. *mf*

1. Paid myn'd heibio, an-wyl Ie - su, Gwrandu ar fy nghri, O! mae ang-en am dy
1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sa-viour, Hear my humble cry! While on others Thou art

CHORUS. *p*

fen - dith Ras-lawn, ar - naf fi! Ie - su, Ie - su, gwrandu ar fy
call - ing, Do not pass me by! Sa - viour, Sa - viour, Hear my hum-ble

mf

nghri! O! mae ang-en am dy fen - dith Ras - lawn, ar - naf fi!
cry! And while o - thers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by!

2. *mp* Gorsedd gras yw enw'th orsedd,
Syrthiaf wrth dy draed,
Am faddeuant a thrugaredd
Drwy dy worth-fawr waed.

3. *mf* Ynot byth yr ymddiriedaf
Deued fel y del,
Mae'th gymdeithas imi'n felus
Fel y dilliau mel.

4. *mf* Ti, ffynhonnell fy nghysuron,
Wyt yn well na'r byd,
Beth yw goreu'r nef a'r dddear
Wrth dy gariad drud?

2. *mp* Let me at a throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.

3. *mf* Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

4. *mf* Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me;
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?

Rhif. 97. **Hosanna yn dragywydd!**

R. MEIGANT JONES. (HOSANNA IN THE HIGHEST!)

REV. REGINALD HEBER, D.D.

J. H. ROBERTS, Mus. Bac.

M. $\text{♩} = 108$. *f*

Ho - san - na i'r an - far-wol Dduw! Hosan-na, Geidwad dyn - ol-ryw! Cre - awd - wr
Ho - san - na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho-san-na to th'in - car-nate Word! To Christ, Cre-

Geidwad dyn-ol-ryw!
to th'in-car-nate Word!

Cre-awd -
To Christ,

byd a Bren - in nef, Mol - ian - ed pawb ei en - w Ef, ei en - w
a - a - tor, Sa - viour, King, Let earth, let heav'n hosanna sing, ho-san - na

byd a Bren-in, Bren - in nef, Mol-ian - ed pawb, Mol-ian - ed pawb ei en-w
a - tor, Saviour, Sa - viour, King, Let earth, let heav'n, Let earth, let heav'n ho-sanna

wr byd a Bren - in nef, Mol - ian - ed pawb,
Cre - a - tor, Sa - viour, King! Let earth, let heav'n,

Ef! sing! Ho - san - na, Iôr!.... Ho - san - na yn dra - gy - wydd!
sing! Ho - san - na, Lord!... Ho - san - na in the high - est!

Ef! sing! Ho - san-na, Iôr!..... Ho - san - na yn dra - gy - wydd!
sing! Ho - san-na, Lord!.... Ho - san - na in the high - est!

Ho - san : : : : na, Iôr!.....
Ho - san : : : : na, Lord!.....

Rhif. 98. **Dyma Feibl anwyl Jesu.**

ANAD.

(HAIL THE SAVIOUR'S PRECIOUS BIBLE!)

REV. J. THOMAS, M.A.

D. GEORGE.

M. $\text{♩} = 76$. *mf*

Dyma Fei - bl an-wyl Ie - su, Dyma rodd deheulaw Duw, Dengys hwn y ffordd!
Hail the Saviour's precious Bi-ble! God's right hand has brought it nigh! Here we learn in lines of

fa - rw, Dengys hwn y ffordd i fyw; Dengys hwn y goll-ed erch - yll, Gafwyd
glo - ry, How to live and how to die; Here man's aw-ful death is gra - ven in sad

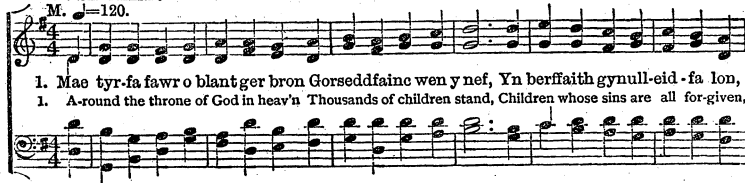
draw yn Ed-en drist, Dengys hwn y ffordd i'r byw-yr Drwy ad-na-bod Ie - su Grist.
E-den's sin and shame; Yet we see life's portals o - pen, Once for all in Je - sus' name.

Rhif. 99. O gylch Gorseddfainc Duw.

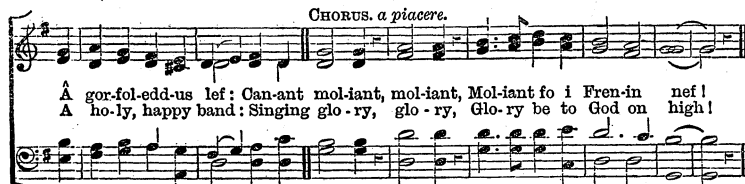
J. R. JONES (TEGANWY). (AROUND THE THRONE OF GOD.)

A. SHEPHERD.

M. = 120.



1. Mae tyr-fa fawr o blant ger bron Gorseddfainc wen y nef, Yn berffaith gynull-eid-fa lon,
1. A-round the throne of God in heav'n Thousands of children stand, Children whose sins are all for-given,



CHORUS. *a piacere.*

Â gor-fol-edd-us lef: Can-ant mol-iant, mol-iant, Mol-iant fo i Fren-in nef!
A ho-ly, happy band: Singing glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God on high!

2. *mf* Pa beth a'u dygodd hwynt bob un
O ganol haint a chlwyr,
I wlad yr hedd a'r cariad cun—
Pa fodd y daethant hwy?
3. *p* Am i'w Gwaredwr grasol mwyn,
Eu golchi yn ei waed,
A thrwy ei aberth pur eu dwyn
Yn lân o'u pen i'w traed.
4. *mf* Tra yn y byd, Tywysog hedd
Oodd eu Harweinydd hwy,
A byw yn ngwawl ei sanetaidd wedd
Gânt yn drag'wyddol mwy.
2. *mf* What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace and joy and love—
How came those children there?
3. *p* Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin;
Bathed in that purple, precious flood,
Behold them white and clean.
4. *mf* On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His name;
So now they see His blessed face,
And stand before the Lamb.

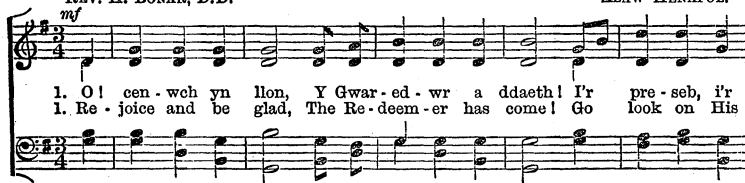
Rhif. 100. O! cenwch yn llon.

(REJOICE AND BE GLAD.)

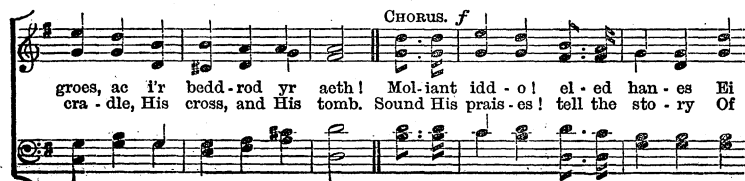
PARCH. P. WILLIAMS (PEDR HIR).

REV. H. BONAR, D.D.

ALAW HENAFOL.

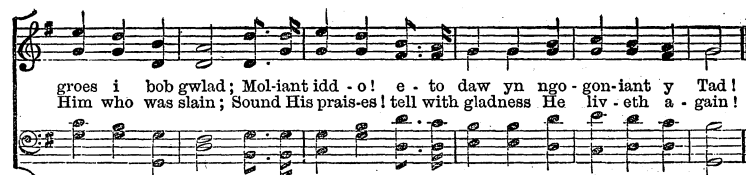


1. O! cen-wch yn llon, Y Gwar-ed-wr a ddaeth! I'r pre-seb, i'r
1. Re-joice and be glad, The Re-deem-er has come! Go look on His



CHORUS. *f*

groes, ac i'r bedd-rod yr aeth! Mol-iant idd-o! el-ed han-es Ei
cra-dle, His cross, and His tomb. Sound His prais-es! tell the sto-ry Of



groes i bob gwlad; Mol-iant idd-o! e-to daw yn ngo-gon-iant y Tad!
Him who was slain; Sound His prais-es! tell with gladness He liv-eth a-gain!

2. *mf* O! cenwch yn llon,
Fe dywynodd y dydd,
Y nos aeth heibio
'R yn ninau yn rhydd.
3. O! cenwch yn llon,
p Fe dywalltwyd y gwaed!
Gorphenwyd, gorphenwyd
Y pridwerth a gaed.
4. O! cenwch yn llon,
p Mae maddauant yn rhad,
p Y Cyflawn fu farw—
cr Boddlonwyd y Tad.
2. *mf* Rejoice and be glad,
It is sunshine at last;
The clouds have departed,
The shadows are past.
3. Rejoice and be glad,
For the blood hath been shed;
p Redemption is finished,
The price hath been paid.
4. Rejoice and be glad
Now the pardon is free;
p The Just for the unjust
cr Has died on the tree.

Rhif. 101.

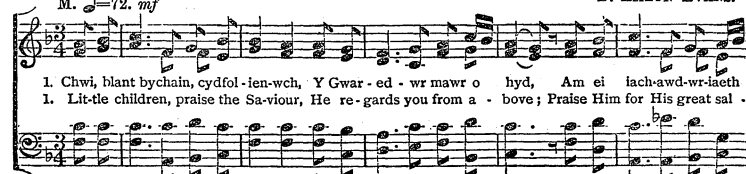
D. PRICE (AP IONAWR).
From "Juvenile Harmonist."

M. = 72. *mf*

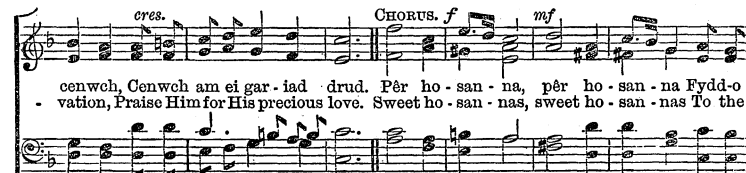
Pêr Hosanna.

(SWEET HOSANNAS.)

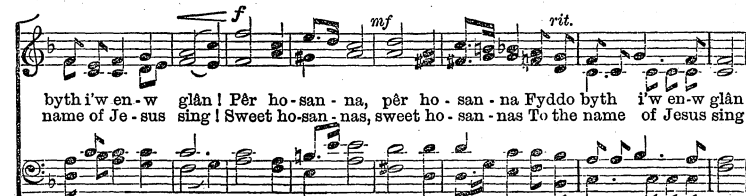
D. EMLYN EVANS.



1. Chwi, blant bychain, cydfol i-en-wch, Y Gwar-ed-wr mawr o hyd, Am ei lach-awd-wr-iaeth
1. Lit-tle children, praise the Sa-viour, He re-gards you from a-bove; Praise Him for His great sal-



cenwch, Cenwch am ei gar-iad drud. Pêr ho-san-na, pêr ho-san-na Fydd-o
vation, Praise Him for His precious love. Sweet ho-san-nas, sweet ho-san-nas To the



byth i'w en-w glân! Pêr ho-san-na, pêr ho-san-na Fyddo byth i'w en-w glân!
name of Je-sus sing! Sweet ho-san-nas, sweet ho-san-nas To the name of Jesus sing!

2. *mf* Pan adawodd y gogoniant
Pan gymerodd natur dyn,
Plant ganasant iddo foliant,
cr Nes boddioni Duw ei hun.
3. *mf* Rhowch, blant bychain, fawl i'ch Ceid-
Eich anfarwol Ffrynd yw Ef; [wad,
Molwch Ef nes cewch fyn'd ato,
cr Byth i ganu yn y nef.
2. *mf* When He left His throne in glory,
When He lived with mortals here,
Little children sung His praises,
cr And it pleased His gracious ear.
3. *mf* Little children, praise the Saviour;
Praise Him, your undying Friend;
Praise Him till in heaven you meet Him
cr There to praise Him without end!

Rhif. 102. O! deuwbh ffyddloniaid.

R. MEIGANT JONES.

(OH COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL.)

J. READING.

BONAVENTURA (?)

M. = 104. *f*

1. O! deu-wch ffydd-lon-iaid, Deu-wch mewngor-fol-edd, I Feth-le-hem
1. Oh come, all ye faith-ful, Joy-ful-ly tri-umph-ant, To Beth-le-hem

Iu-da dan gan-u'n awr; Deu-wch, a gwel-wch
hast-en now with glad ac-cord; Lo! in a man-ger

Ie-su wed-i'i en-i. O! deu-wch i add-ol-i, O! deu-wch i add-
lies the King of an-gels. Oh come, let us a-dore Him, Oh come, let us a-

-ol-i, O! deu-wch i add-ol-i ein Ceid-wad mawr!
-dore Him, Oh come, let us a-dore Him, Christ the Lord!

2. *f* Y Gwir Dduw Anfeidrol,
Ysyrth pur tragwyddol,
p A ddaeth o ogoniant y nef i lawr!
mf Gwisgodd ein natur,
Moliant byth i'w enw!
O! deuwbh i addoli ein Ceidwad mawr!
3. *f* O! deuwbh angelion,
Seiniwbh Haleliwia,
Eich moliant adseino drwy'r nef yn
awr,
Molwch yr Arglwydd
Yn y goruchafion.
O! deuwbh i addoli ein Ceidwad mawr!
4. *f* Bendithiwn Di, Iesu
Anwyd er ein cadw
Drwy farw yn aberth, dros deulu'r llawr,
Caeid y Messiah!
Dwyfol-ddynol Berson!
O! deuwbh i addoli ein Ceidwad mawr!

2. *f* Though true God of true God,
Light of light eternal,
p Our lowly nature He hath not abhorred;
mf Son of the Father,
Not made, but begotten:
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!
3. *f* Raise, raise, choirs of angels,
Songs of loudest triumph;
Through heaven's high arches be your
praises poured;
Now to our God be
Glory in the highest.
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!
4. Amen! Lord, we bless Thee,
Born for our salvation;
O Jesus! for ever be Thy name adored;
Word of the Father,
Late in flesh appearing:
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

Rhif. 103. Wlele dir! ei faesydd ffrwythlon.

("LAND AHEAD!" ITS FRUITS ARE WAVING.)

PARCH. H. CERNYW WILLIAMS.

REV. E. ADAMS.

J. M. EVANS.

M. = 80. *mf*

1. We-le dir! ei faes-ydd ffrwythlon Wel-wn dros y bryn-iau pell,
1. "Land a-head!" its fruits are wav-ing O'er the hills of fade-less green;

Dan yr hy-fryd bér a-wel-on, Plyg-a ffrwyth y byw-yd gwell.
And the liv-ing wa-ters lav-ing Shores where heaven-ly forms are seen.

Ni raid ofn i'rgwaethaf mwy, Craig a thôn gorchfyg-ais hwy,
Rocks and storms I'll fear no more, When on that e-ter-nal shore:

Dy-na'r porth-ladd! dy-na'r wlad! Dy-na ffin-iau Ty fy Nhad!
Drop the an-chor! furl the sail! I am safe with-in the vail!

2. *mf* Gwelaf draw ryw glir arwyddion,
Croesaw'r teulu hardd eu gwedd,
Clywaf sain y telynorian,
Leinw'n hyfryd wlad yr hedd.
3. *mf* Gallaf godi, angor bellach,
Ni ddaw eto 'storm i'm cwrdd,
Ac os daw nid ofnaf mwych,
Gyda'm Ceidwad ar y bwrdd.
4. *mf* Wedi d'od drwy borth marwolaeth,
Pan fydd stormydd oes ar ben,
Molaf Dduw fy iachawwriaeth,
Rho'f y goron ar ei ben.

2. *mf* Onward, bark, the cape I'm rounding,
See the blessed wave their hands!
Hear the harps of God resounding
From the bright immortal bands.
3. *mf* There "let go the anchor," riding
On this calm and silv'ry bay;
Seaward fast the tide is gliding,
Shores in sunlight stretch away.
4. *mf* When we're free from all temptation,
And the storms of life are past,
We'll praise the Rock of our salvation,
Who hath brought us home at last!

Rhif. 104. Mae arnaf eisien'r Jesu.

(I NEED THEE, PRECIOUS JESUS.)

PARCH. E. JONES (IORWERTH DDU).

F. WHITFIELD.

Alaw Gymreig.

M. = 88. *mf*

1. Mae ar - naf eis - ieu'r Ie - su, Ei eis - ieu ar bob awr; I
1. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, For I am full of sin; My

well - a pla fy ngha - lon, A madden'mhechod mawr; I'm golch - i yn y
soul is dark and guil - ty, My heart is dead with - in; I need the cleansing

ffyn - on, A - gor - wyd ar y bryn, Fe ddaw'r pech - ad - ur du - a Yn
fountain, Where I can al - ways flee, The blood of Christ most pre - cious, The

hon fel ei - ra gwyn: Daw, daw, yn hon fel ei - ra
sin - ner's per - fect plea: Yea, yea, the sin - ner's per - fect.

gwyn, Fe ddaw'r pech - ad - ur du - a Yn hon fel ei - ra gwyn.
plea, The blood of Christ most pre - cious, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.

2. *mf* Mae arnaf eisien'r Iesu
Yn gyfaill ar bob pryd,
Yn gymhorth ar y rhiwiau
I ddwyn y groes o hyd;
cr I'm nerthu yn y rhyfel
I drechu'r gelyn du;
Mewn bywyd ac yn angyu
I fod o hyd o'm tu,
f Oes, oes, I fod o hyd o'm tu.

2. *mf* I need Thee, precious Jesus!
I need a friend like Thee;
A friend to soothe and comfort,
A friend to care for me:
cr I need the heart of Jesus
To feel each anxious care,
To bear my every burden,
And all my sorrow share,
f Yea, yea, and all my sorrow share.

Rhif. 105.

Uais yr Jesu.

PARCH. W. WILLIAMS.
REV. W. EDWARDS, D.D.

(THE VOICE OF JESUS.)

J. H. ROBERTS, Mus. Bac.

M. = 96. *mf*

1. O! llef - ar - a add - fwyn Ie - su, Mae dy eir - iau fel y gwin
1. Speak to me, O gen - tle Je - sus, All Thy words are as the wine,

Oll yn dwyn i mewn dangnief - edd Ag sydd o an - feid - rol rin,..... Ag sydd
Bringing peace that pass - eth knowledge, So un - speak - a - ble, di - vine,.... So un -

o an - feid - rol rin; Mae holl leis - iau'r gre - ad - ig - aeth,
- speak - a - ble, di - vine; All the voi - ces of cre - a - tion,

Holl dden - iad - au enawd a byd, Wrth dy lais hy - fryd - af taw - el,
All the plea - sures of the day, At Thy voice, so sweet and gen - tle,

Yn dys - tewi a myn'd yn fud, Yn dys - tewi a myn'd yn fud.
In - to si - lence pass a - way, In - to si - lence pass a - way.

2. *mf* Nis gall holl hyfrydwch natur,
A'i melusdra pena'i maes,
Fyth gymharu a lleferydd
Hyfryd, pur, maddeuol ras;
cr Gad i'm glywed swm dy eiriau—
Awdurdodol eiriau'r nef,
f Oddimewn yn creu hyfrydwch,
Nad oes ei gyffelyb Eif.

2. *mf* All the deepest joys of nature,
All her charms so bright and fair,
Cannot with the joy and glory
Of the grace of God compare!
cr Speak to me Thy words, Belovèd—
Words of power that breathe and live
f In my soul creating gladness
Which the world can never give.

Rhif. 106.

Clyw! f'enaidd clyw!

(HARK, HARK, MY SOUL!)

R. E. JONES.
REV. T. W. FABER.
M. = 76. *mf*

1. Clyw! f'en-aid clyw! ang-el-aidd don-au'n chwyddo, Dros faes-ydd gwyrdd a
1. Hark, hark, my soul! an-gel-ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields and

thros y mor-oedd draw; Mewn nef-o! gan cy-hoeddant y gwir-ion-odd
o-cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell-ing

CHORUS.
Am fyw-yd gwyn a glân rhyw ddydd a ddaw. Ang-el-ion nef! ffydd.
Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An-gels, sing on! your

lon-af wyl-ied-ydd-ion, O! cen-wch hoff gan-iad-au'r wlad ddi-gur;
faith-ful watch-es keep-ing, Sing us sweet fragments of the songs a-bove,

Nes gawria'r dydd der-fyna'r nos o wyl-o, Pan gil-ia'r gwyll rhag llewyrch car-iad pur.
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping, And night's long shadows break in cloudless day.

2. *p* Draw, draw yn mhell, fel clychau'r hwyr
yn seinio [maith:
cr Llais Iesu sy' dros dir a moreodd
p Eneidiau llesg o hyd sy'n dyfod ato—
cr O Fugail da!—i'w harwain ar eu taith.

3. *mf* Fe awn yn mlaen, fe'u clyw'n hwy yn
canu,
p "Dewch lesg eneidiau at yr Iesu cu"
mf Drwy'r dywell nos mae miwsig yr
Efyngyl
Fel adlais Crist fe'tywys adref fry.

2. *p* Far, far away, like bells at evening
pealing, [sea;
cr The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and
p And laden souls, by thousands meekly
stealing, [to Thee.

cr Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps
3. *mf* Onward we go, for still we hear them
singing, [come!]
p "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you
mf And through the dark, its echoes sweetly
ringing,
The music of the Go-pel leads us home.

Rhif. 107. Clywch hyfryd lais yr Iesu.

(HEAR THE SWEET VOICE OF JESUS.)

R. E. JONES.
S. A. COLLINS.
M. = 52. *mf*

W. H. DOANE.

1. Ie-su, Ceid-wad dyn, clywch ei hy-fryd lais, "Deu-wch at-af Fi!"
1. Je-sus, Gra-cious One, call-eth now to thee, "Come, O sin-ner come!"

Ty-ner al-wadyw, gras-ol eir-iau Duw, "Deuwch at-af Fi!" Geir-iau cu tang-
Calls so ten-der-ly, calls so lov-ing-ly, "Now, O sin-ner, come!" Words of peace and

CHORUS. *cres.*
nef-odd Geir-iau llawn tru-gar-odd! Clywch hyfryd lais yr Ie-su, Llawn car-iad
bless-ing, Christ's own love con-fess-ing! Hear the sweet voice of Je-sus, Full, full of

pur, Ty-ner al-wad yw, gras-ol eir-iau Duw, "Deuwch at-af Fi!"
love; Call-ing ten-der-ly, call-ing lov-ing-ly, "Come, O sin-ner, come!"

2.
mf Aros mae Efe—erfyn arnoch chwi,
mp "Deuwch ataf Fi!" [a'ch bai,"
mf "Chwi, drwmlythog rai; yn eich poen
mp "Deuwch ataf Fi!"
cr Geiriau llawn o fywyd,
Geiriau hedda gwynfyd.

3.
mf Chwi eneidiau trist, eilw Crist mor fwyn,
mp Gwyliwch wrthod Hwn!
mf Rhai maddeuant mae—cynyng nef yn rhad,
mp Peidiwch gwawdio Hwn!
cr De'wch mae'r lamp yn diffodd!
Amser bron myn'd drosodd!

2.
mf Still He waits for thee, pleading patiently,
mp "Come, oh come to Me!"
mf Heavy-laden one, I thy grief have borne—
mp Come, and rest in Me!
cr Words with love o'erflowing,
Life and bliss bestowing!

3.
mf Weary, sin-sick soul, called so graciously,
mp Canst thou dare refuse?
mf Mercy offered thee, freely, tenderly,
mp Wilt thou still abuse?
cr Come, for time is flying!
Haste, thy lamp is dying!

Rhif. 108. D mae'r Jesu'n Gyfaill ffyddlon.

(ONE THERE IS ABOVE ALL OTHERS.)

PARCH. E. JONES (IORWERTH DDO).
MARIANNE NUNN.

H. P. MAIN.

M. = 96. *mf*

1. Y mae'r Ie - su'n Gyf - all ffydd - lon— O fel y câr!
1. One there is a - bove all o - thers— Oh how He loves!

Car - iad pur yn llon'd ei ga - lon— O fel y câr!
His is love be - yond a bro - ther's— Oh how He loves!

mp *cres.*

Nichawn yn ddo Ef ein siom - i, Deil ei gar - iad mawr heb oer - i,
Earth - ly friends may fail and leave us, This day kind, the next day grieve us,

mf *f*

Pe - ry byth yn ffydd - lon - i - ni— O fel y câr!
But this Friend will ne'er de - ceive us— Oh how He loves!

2. *mf* Os wyt ti am ei adnabod—
O fel y câr!
Am ei ras a'i gariad wybod—
O fel y câr!
- mp* Dos mewn gweddi ddidwyl ato,
cr A dy bechod addef wrtho,
mf Parod ydyw i dy wrando—
f O fel y câr!
3. *mf* Cymer Ef yn ffrynd dy fywyd—
O fel y câr!
Cymhorth fydd yn mhob rhyw adfyd—
O fel y câr!
- mp* Fe â'th ddoga yn ei freichiau
cr Dros hen afon ddonog angau
mf Adre'i wlad yr aur delynnau—
f O fel y câr!

2. *mf* Blessed Jesus, wouldst thou know Him?—
Oh how He loves!
Give thine heart, thine all unto Him—
Oh how He loves!
- mp* Is it sin that pains and grieves thee?
cr Unbelief and trials tease thee?
mf Jesus can from all release thee—
f Oh how He loves!
3. *mf* All thy sins shall be forgiven—
Oh how He loves!
Backward shall thy foes be driven—
Oh how He loves!
- mp* Best of blessings He'll provide thee,
cr Nought but good shall e'er betide thee,
mf Safe to glory He will guide thee—
f Oh how He loves!

Rhif. 109.

Haleliwia! Amen!

R. MEIGANT JONES.
REV. C. H. BATMAN.

(HALLELUJAH! AMEN!)

J. H. ROBERTS, Mus. Bac.

M. = 104. *mf* *f*

1. Can - wn, can - wn blant yn nghyd, Ha - le - liw - ia! A - men, A - men!
1. Come, come, children, join to sing, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, A - men!

Mol - wn, mol - wn Bryn - wr byd, Ha - le - liw - ia! A - men, A - men!
Loud in praise to Christ our King, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, A - men!

cres.

O flaen ei or - sedd Ef Pob ca - lion ag - un llef, F'o'n mol -
Let all with heart and voice Be - fore His throne re - joice; Praise, praise

- ian - u gras y nef, Ha - le - liw - ia! A - men, A - men.
is His gra - cious choice, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, A - men.

2. *mf* Llawenychnw oll yn nghyd,
f Haleliwia! Amen!
f Moliant Iesu lanwo'r byd,
f Haleliwia! Amen!
cr Efe yw'r "Bugail da,"
p Ein cadw'n ddiogel wna,
cr Cariad Iesu byth barha,
f Haleliwia! Amen!
3. *mf* O! molianwn Ef o hyd,
f Haleliwia! Amen!
f Rhoddwn iddo'n hoës i gyd,
f Haleliwia! Amen!
f Cawn wedyn yn y nef,
f A gorloeddus lef,
f Ganu'r anthem "Iddo Ef,"
f Haleliwia! Amen!

2. *mf* Come, come, lift your hearts on high,
f Hallelujah! Amen!
f Let His praises fill the sky,
f Hallelujah! Amen!
cr He is our Guide and Friend;
cr To us He'll condescend;
cr Oh, His love shall never end,
f Hallelujah! Amen!
3. *mf* Let us praise the Lord again,
f Hallelujah! Amen!
f Man's life shall not end the strain
f Hallelujah! Amen!
f On heaven's blissful shore
f His goodness we'll adore,
f Singing, singing evermore,
f Hallelujah! Amen!

Rhif. 110.

Sychu y Dagrau.

(WIPING THE TEARS.)

PARCH. P. WILLIAMS (PEDR HIR).

RHYS D. MORGAN.

M. ♩ = 100. *mf*

L. J. ROBERTS, B.A.

1. Bydd can-u yn y nefoedd, Pnddelo'r saint yn nghyd, Y rhai fu odd-i car-tref O
 1. There'll be sweet song in hea-ven, When myriad saints shall come That thro' long years have wander'd Far

dy eu Tad cy-hyd. Dechreu-ir y gyng-han-edd, Ac ni byddwyl o mwy;
 from their Father's Home! The anthem shall a-wak-en And o-cho thro' the skies,

CHORUS.
 Ond Duw a sych bob deigrin, Oddiwrth eu llygaid hwy. Bydd can-u yn y nef-oedd,
 For God shall wipe each teardrop From His be-lov-ed's eyes. There'll be sweet song in hea-ven,

Pan ddelo'r saint yn nghyd, Y rhai fu odd-i car-tref O dy eu Tad cy-hyd.
 When myriad saints shall come That thro' long years have wan-der'd Far from their Fa-ther's Home!

2. *mf* Mae'r Iesu yn darparu
 Trigfanau yn y nef,
 I wneuthur croesaw helaeth
 I'w holl ddilynwyr Ef.
cr Dechreuant fod yn llawen,
 Ac ni bydd gofid mwy,
 Ond Duw a sych bob deigrin
 Oddiwrth eu llygaid hwy.

3. *mf* Pan ddelo'r pelerinion
 I gwrddyd yn y nef,
 Rhyw ganu mawr diddiwedd
 A glywir "Iddo Ef";
cr Pob un a'i danau 'n dŷnion
 Yn seinio marwol glwy,
 A byth ni chlywir diwedd
 Ar eu caniadau hwy. (AN.)

2. *mf* Our Saviour is preparing
 Fair homes in realms above;
 There He will freely welcome
 Those who have known His love—
cr Homes ever calm and joyous,
 Where no rude storms arise;
 And God shall wipe each teardrop
 From His beloveds' eyes.

3. *mf* When all the ransomed pilgrims
 Meet in their home in heaven,
 What raptured songs of praises
 Shall to the Lamb be given!
cr Each voice and heart and harpstring
 In one great song shall blend,
 And celebrate His praises
 Through ages without end!

Rhif. 111.

O! arwain fi i'r Groes.

(O LEAD ME TO THE CROSS!)

PARCH. T. DAVIES.

W. H. DOANE.

M. ♩ = 92. *mf*

1. O Ie-su! mor ry-fedd-ol yw dy ras! O! ar-wain fi i'r Groes;
 1. O Je-sus, how a-maz-ing is Thy grace! O lead me to the Cross;

Ti ddeu-aist yn fy lle mewn agwedd gŵas, O! ar-wain fi i'r Groes!
 Thou didst be-come a ser-vant in my place, O lead me to the Cross!

CHORUS. *mf*
 Mor ddwfn a nerthol oedd dy gar-iad gwiw, Yn dyoddef gwawd a mar-wol loes.
 How deep and mighty was Thy love to me, In bear-ing mortal pain and loss,

Er mwyn fy nghod-i i Bar-ad-wys Duw, O! ar-wain fi i'r Groes.
 That I might dwell in Par-a-dise with Thee, O lead me to the Cross.

2.
mf Dymunwn fyw yn hollol er dy fwyn,
mp O! arwain fi i'r Groes; [swyn,
mf Gwn fod dy waith yn fywyd llawn o
mp O! arwain fi i'r Groes.

3.
mp Yn nghanol stormydd a blinderau'r byd,
 O! arwain fi i'r Groes;
 Mae yn dy ymyl noddfa dawel, glyd,
 O! arwain fi i'r Groes.

2.
mf I long to consecrate myself to Thee,
mp O lead me to the Cross!
mf Thy service is a life of joy to me,
mp O lead me to the Cross!

3.
mp Amid the storms and trials which betide,
 O lead me to the Cross!
 There is a peaceful refuge at Thy side,
 O lead me to the Cross!

Rhif. 112.

Jesu, fy Mawr!

H. HUGHES.
HENRY COLLINS.
M. ♩ = 92. *mp*

(JESUS, MY LORD.)

J. H. ROBERTS, Mus. Bac.

1. Ie - su, fy Nuwl fy Mhryn - wr ou!... Clyw fi pan lef - wyf ar - nat
1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all!... Hear me, blest Sa - viour, when I

cres.
Ti; Clyw fi oddi - ar dy uch - el sedd, A rho im' brawf o'th nef - ol hedd.
call; Hear me, and from Thy dwelling - place Pour down the rich - es of Thy grace.

CHORUS. *mf*
Rho i mi ras, iach - awd - wr byd! I'th ga - ru Di yn fwy o hyd.
Je - sus, my Lord, I Thee a - dore; Oh, make me love Thee more and more!

2. *mp* Yr ydwyf wedi oedi 'n hir
Heb feddwl am dy gariad gwir;
cr Mi rôf fy nghalon iti'n awr
Yn aberth byw, fy Iesu mawr!
3. *mp* Fa beth a welaist ynof fi,
Yn deilwng o dy gariad Di?
cr Ti gofaist am bechadur gwael,
Mor fawr yw'th ras a'th gariad hael!
4. *mf* Am danat, Iesu! boed fy nghân,
Mor felus yw dy eiriau glân!
cr Mi fyddaf mwy yn eiddo i Ti,
A Thithau byth yn eiddo i mi.

2. *mp* Jesus, too late I Thee have sought,
How can I love Thee as I ought?
cr And how extol Thy matchless fame
The glorious beauty of Thy name?
3. *mp* Jesus, what didst Thou find in me
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
cr How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought!
4. *mf* Jesus, of Thee shall be my song;
To Thee my heart and soul belong;
cr All that I have or am is Thine;
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine.

Rhif. 113. Cysegrwn flaenffwrwyth dyddiau'n hoës.

(MAY WE DEVOTE OUR YOUTHFUL DAYS.)

PARCH. P. JONES (PEDR FARDD).
REV. W. EDWARDS, D.D.M. ♩ = 80. *mf*

D. LEWIS.

1. Cys - egr - wn flaenffwrwyth dyddiau'n hoës, I gar - u'r Hwn fu ar y groes,
1. May we de - vote our youth - ful days To love our Lord, His work and ways;

cres.
Mae mwy o bles - er yn ei waith, Na dim a fedd y ddae - ar faith.
For in the ser - vice of our King, Is great - er joy than earth can bring.

2. *mf* Cael bod yn foren dan yr iau,
Sydd gannil gwell na phleser gau;
cr Mae fyrrdd doethineb oll ynghyd
Yn gysur ac yn hedd o hyd.
3. *mf* O! na threuliaswn yn ddi - goll,
O dan iau Crist fy nyddiau oll;
cr Mae'r Hwn a'm prynodd ar y groes,
Yn deilwng o bob awr o'm hoës.

2. *mf* In youth His easy yoke to bear
Is bliss indeed beyond compare;
cr The ways of wisdom never cease
To lead the soul to perfect peace.
3. *mf* Oh that I bore, for His dear sake,
His yoke each day without a break;
cr For He that bought me on the tree
Should be the All in all to me.

Rhif. 114. Ymlawenbâ golledig fyd.

JOHN REES (JOAN RHYS). (JOY TO THE WORLD.)

REV. I. WATTS, D.D.

M. ♩ = 69. *f*

1. Ym - law - en - bâ goll - ed - ig fyd, Mae'th Fren - in wed - i d'od;
1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come, Let earth re - ceive - her King;

Croes - aw - er Ef drwy'r ddae - ar - oll, Dyrch - af - er byth ei glôd, Dyrch -
Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
Dyrch - af - er byth ei
And heav'n and na - ture

- af - er byth ei glôd, Dyrch - af - er, dyrch - af - er byth ei glôd.
heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
glôd, Dyrch - af - er byth ei glôd,
sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing,

2. *f* Ymlawenbâ, teyrnasu mae
Dy hoff Waredwr glân;
Ac uned pob creadur byw,
I seinio uchel gân.
3. *f* Gras a gwirionedd leinw'r byd,
Dan ei deyrnasiad Ef;
A daw'r holl ddaear yn y mân
Yn union fel y nef.

2. *f* Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and
Repeat the sounding joy. (plains,
3. *f* He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love!

Rhif. 115. Arglwydd, symud leni'r llawr.

(LORD, REMOVE THE VEIL AWAY.)

PARCH. H. CERNYW WILLIAMS.

REV. F. G. KLOPSTOCK.

M. ♩ = 56. *mp*

J. H. ROBERTS, Mus. Bac.

1. Arglwydd, sym - ud len - i'r llawr, Gad in' wel'd dy wedd yn awr, Cer-aist,
1. Lord, re - move the veil a - way, Let us see Thy-self to - day: Thou who

teimlaist drosom ni, Yn yr ardd a Chal-far - i; Gâd in' ffoi o of - al byd,
cam-est from on high, For our sins to bleed and die, Help us now to cast a - side
Yn yr ardd
For our sins

At - at
All that

At - at Timewn tawel fryd; Fel na thôr - o unrhyw dôn Ar daw-el-wch Sabboth llon.
All that would our hearts divide: With the Fa-ther and the Son Let Thy living church be one.

Ti.....
would....

2. *mp* Boed i swyn daearol fri,
Gillo'n llwyr o'n calon ni,
cr Agor ini ddôr mwyndad
Perffaieth fywyd nefol wlad.
mf Ffrydiau ein gorioledd ni
Dardant yn dy gariad Di,
cr Teithio wnant yn ddyfroedd byw
Tua môr dy hedd, O Dduw!

2. *mp* Oh, from earthly cares set free,
Let us find our rest in Thee;
cr May our toils and conflicts cease
In the calm of Sabbath peace,
mf That Thy people here below
Something of the bliss may know—
cr Something of the rest and love,
In the Sabbath home above.

Rhif. 116. Mae'th eisieu Di, bob awr!

J. R. JONES (Teganwy). (I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR.)

A. S. HANES.

M. ♩ = 66. *mp*

PARCH. R. LOWRY, D.D.

1. Mae'th eis - ieu Di, bob awr! ar f'en - aid gwan Dy dy - ner lais a'm cwyd yn uwch i'r lan.
1. I need Thee ev - ry hour, most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like Thine can peace af - ford.

Mae'th eisieu, O! mae'th eisieu Mawr yw'r tentas-lyn-au, O! cym - er f'n dy freichiau, a dio - gel wyf.
I need Thee, Oh I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I need Thee! Oh, bless me now, my Saviour! I come to Thee.

2. *mp* Mae'th eisieu Di, bob awr, saf Di ger-llaw,
cr Dy bresenoldeb dry y gelyn draw.
3. *mp* Mae'th eisieu Di, bob awr, O! arwain fi,
cr Hyd lwybrau glân dy orchymynion Di!
4. *mp* Mae'th eisieu Di, bob awr, O ddwyfol Un!
cr Gwna fi yn eiddo byth i Ti dy hun!

2. *mp* I need Thee every hour—stay Thou near by;
cr Temptations lose their power when Thou
3. *mp* I need Thee every hour—teach me Thy will,
cr And Thy rich promises in me fulfil.
4. *mp* I need Thee every hour, most Holy One;
cr O make me Thine indeed, Thou blessed Son!

Rhif. 117. 'Rwy'n ymddiried.

PARCH. J. GWYNDUD JONES.

J. C. MORGAN.

M. ♩ = 80. *mf*

(FULLY TRUSTING.)

G. C. STEBBINS.

1. Fy am-heu-on rôf i'r Ie - su! Addaw mae yn ras - ol iawn, Na chaf byth fy ngwarad
1. All my doubts I give to Je - sus, I've His gracious promise heard; I shall never be con -

CHORUS.
- wydd - o; Credur wyf ei air yn llawn. 'Rwy'n ymddiried, llwyr ymddiried, Llwy'r ym -
- found - ed - I am trusting in that word. I am trust - ing, ful - ly trust - ing, Sweetly

- ddiried yn ei air; 'Rwy'n ymddiried, llwyr ymddiried, Llwy'r ymddiried yn ei air.
trusting in His word; I am trusting, ful - ly trusting, Sweetly trusting in His word.

2. *mf* Rhôf fy ofnau oll i'r Iesu!
Gorphwys f'enaid ynddo Ef,
Er i'm ffordd fod mewn tywyllwch,
Ynddo caf oleuni'r nef.
3. *mf* Rhôf fy holl fwynhad i'r Iesu!
Nid oes eisiau dim ond Ef;
Caf ddigonedd ynddo yma,
Ac heb ddiwedd yn y nef.

2. *mf* All my fears I give to Jesus,
Rests my weary soul on Him;
Though my way be hid in darkness,
Never can His light grow dim.
3. *mf* All my joys I give to Jesus—
He is all I want of bliss;
He of all the worlds is Master—
He has all I need in this.

Rhif. 118.

Arwain ni'n dyner.

PARCH. W. G. OWEN (Llifton). (TENDERLY GUIDE US.)

W. R. GRISWOLD.

M. ♩ = 00. mp

G. F. ROOT.

1. Arwain ni'n dyn-er, O! Fu-gail llawn gras, At y dwfr taw-el, i'r bor-fa werdd fras;
1. Ten-der-ly guide us, O Shepherd of love, To the green pastures and waters a-bove;

cres.
Gwyl-ia ni beunydd, ad-waen-ost ein cri, Ar-os wnawn byth gyd-a Thi.
Guarding us ev-er by night and by day, Nev-er from Thee would we stray.

CHORUS.
Ar - os!..... ar - os!..... Ar - os, O ar - os, Ty - di yw ein Rhi;
Nev - er!..... nev - er!..... Nev - er, oh, nev - er, for Thou art the way;
Ar - os, O ar - os, Ty - di yw ein Rhi;
Nev - er, oh, nev - er, for Thou art the way;

mf
Ar - os!..... ar - os!..... Ar - os wnawn byth gyd-a Thi.
Nev - er!..... nev - er!..... Nev - er from Thee would we stray.

Ar - os, O ar - os, wnawn byth gyd-a Thi,
Nev - er, oh, nev - er from Thee would we stray,

2.
mp Beth os yw'r nef yn gymylog a du,
Rhuad ofnadwy ysturm ar bob tu;
cr Eto tra llewyrch dy Air genym ni,
Aros wnawn byth gyda Thi.

3.
mf Cedwaist dy eiddo, dy fraich sydd yn gref,
Cadw ni eto hyd gorlan y nef;
cr Yno cawn ganu mewn gwynfyd a bri,
Aros wnawn byth gyda Thi.

2.
mp What though the heavens with clouds be o'ercast,
Fearful the tempest, and bitter the blast?
cr Still with the light of Thy word on the way
Never from Thee would we stray.

3.
mf Over our weakness Thy strength has been cast;
Keep us in meekness, Thine own till the
cr Then, safely folded, with joy we shall say,
Never from Thee would we stray.

Rhif. 119.

Ceidwad Gaed!

PARCH. C. DAVIES.

(JESUS SAVES!)

P. J. OWEN.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

M. ♩ = 84. mf

1. Clyw - som ni'r hy - fryd - ol lef: Ceid - wad gaed! Ceid - wad
1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus

mf
gaed! Traeth - er hyn i bawb is nef: Ceid - wad gaed! Ceid - wad
saves! Tell the mes - sage all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus

mf
gaed! Hy - fryd sein - ier hyn dros fôr, Ac i bob cyf - an - dir
saves! Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steepes and cross the

f
aed, "Ewch!" orch'myn - ai'n Harglwydd Iôr: Ceid - wad gaed! Ceid - wad gaed!
waves; On - ward! 'tis our Lord's com - mand: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

2. *mf* Cenwch uwch helyntion byd:
f Ceidwad gaed! Ceidwad gaed!
p Trwy yr ing a'r aberth drud:
f Ceidwad gaed! Ceidwad gaed!
mp Cenwch yn y glyn mewn hedd,
Am y cymmod yn y gwaed,
Bloeddïwch goncwest uwch y bedd:
f Ceidwad gaed! Ceidwad gaed!

3. *mf* Rho'er i'r gwyntoedd nerthol lef:
f Ceidwad gaed! Ceidwad gaed!
mf Lloner pawb o dân y nef:
f Ceidwad gaed! Ceidwad gaed!
Bloeddïer ischawdwrïaeth lawn,
Byd gyfodo ar ei draed,
f Canu buddugoliaeth gawn:
Ceidwad gaed! Ceidwad gaed!

2. *mf* Sing above the toil and strife:
f Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
p By His death and endless life
f Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
mp Sing it softly through the gloom,
When the heart for mercy craves;
f Sing in triumph o'er the tomb:
f Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

3. *mf* Give the winds a mighty voice:
f Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
mf Let the nations now rejoice:
f Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Shout salvation full and free
To every strand that ocean laves;
f This our song of victory:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

Rhif. 120.

Duw'r gogoniant.

PARCH. H. CERNYW WILLIAMS. (GOD OF GLORY.)

Anon.

S. WEBBE.

M. $\text{♩} = 96. \text{mf}$

cres.

1. Duw ein Tad! Cre-awd - wr byd, A'n Cy - nal-iwr ni i gyd, Bu dy nerth i
1. God of glo - ry, God of grace, Hear from heav'n, Thy dwell - ing-place, While our fee - ble

ni yn fur, Yn at - al - fa poen a chur: Gwan yw'n di-olch, Arglwydd nef,
vol - ces sing Grate-ful prais-es to our King; While we meet at Thy command,

Am y fath dru-garedd gref, Duw'r gogoniant! boed i Ti, O dy nefoedd wrando'n cri.
Asking blessings from Thy hand, God of glo-ry, God of grace, Hear from heav'n, Thy dwelling-place.

2. *mf* Duw'r Gwareddwr, rhoddwn glod,
Am dy fywyd pur ei nod,
p Am dy groes a'rh farw drud,
cr Rhoddwn fawl i Ti o hyd,
mf Pe na chodai'n llef i'r lân
Llefai'r ceryg yn y mân,
Duw'r gogoniant! boed i Ti,
O dy nefoedd wrando'n cri.

3. *mp* Duw yr Ysryd, rhoddwn fri,
Am dy ras sancteiddiol Di;
Am y galon dyner, dda,
Geir mewn byd sy'n llawn o bla;
mf Am y Gair drwy' th oleu olir,
Ddengys ini'r nefol dir,
Duw'r gogoniant! boed i Ti,
O dy nefoedd wrando'n cri.

2. *mf* God the Saviour, Thee we bless
For Thy life of righteousness;
p For Thy cross and death of shame
cr Infant voices bless Thy name;
mf Should our tongues no praises bring,
Stones would find a voice to sing,
God of glory, God of grace,
Hear from heaven, Thy dwelling-place.

3. *mp* God the Spirit, Thee we praise
For Thy sanctifying grace;
For the new and tender heart
Thou hast promised to impart;
mf For the Word, inspired by Thee,
That reveals eternity.
God of glory, God of grace,
Hear from heaven, Thy dwelling-place.

Rhif. 121.

Offrwm diolch.

(SACRIFICE OF PRAISE.)

PARCH. H. CERNYW WILLIAMS.

REV. F. S. PIERPOINT.

J. H. ROBERTS, Mus. Bac.

M. $\text{♩} = 92. \text{mf}$

cres.

1. Am bryd-ferth - weh dae - ar lawr, Am ddysgleir - deb ser y nef,
1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,

Am gyf-eill - ion geir bob awr, Gyd - a'u serch yn nodd - fa gref:
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies -

CHORUS. M. $\text{♩} = 72.$

Arglwydd! rhoddwn am dy ddawn - Off - rwm di - olch ca - ion lawn.
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise This our sac - ri - fice of praise.

2. *mf* Am brydferthwech dysglaer dydd,
Am brydferthwech tyner nos,
cr Am y blodau'n gwenu sydd
Fil a myrdd mewn gardd a rhôs:
3. *f* Ti wyt ffynon pob mwyngad
Ti wyt Dad rhagluniaeth gref,
Ti sy'n rhoddi ini'n rhad
Flodau byd a choron nef:
2. *mf* For the beauty of each hour,
Of the day and of the night,
cr Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light:
3. *f* For each perfect gift of Thine,
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven:

Rhif. 122. Rhoddwn fawl i'w Enw Ef.

(PRAISE FOR ALL TO GOD BE GIVEN.)

PARCH. H. CERNYW WILLIAMS.

JOHN HENLEY.

M. $\text{♩} = 76. \text{mf}$

1. Plant Caer - sa - lem, law - en lu, Sein - ient glod - ydd Ie - su cu,
1. Chil - dren of Je - ru - sa - lem Sang the praise of Je - sus' name;

A rhydd plant yr oes sy'n awr Off - rwm serch i'r Ceid - wad mawr.
Chil - dren too of la - ter days Join to sing the Sa - viour's praise.

2. *mf* Am oleuni'r cariad byw
Geir yn llewyrch geiriau Duw,
cr Am agoriad ffordd i'r nef
f Rhoddwn fawl i'w Enw Ef.
3. *mf* Hen ac ieuanc ddolo 'nghyd,
Pob rhyw radd drwy'r eang fyd,
cr Chwydded cân y mawl yn fôr,
f Fyddo'n cyrhaedd gorsedd lôr.
2. *mf* We are taught to love the Lord;
We are taught to read His word;
cr We are taught the way to heaven:
f Praise for all to God be given.
3. *mf* Parents, teachers, old and young,
All unite to swell the song:
cr Higher and yet higher rise,
f Till hosannas reach the skies.

CHORUS. *mp* *cres.* *mf* *cres.*

Clywch! clywch! clywch! eu mawl i Fren-in nef; Clywch! clywch! clywch! eu mawi i Fren-in nef;
Hark! hark! hark! while youthful voi-ces sing; Hark! hark! hark! while youthful voi-ces sing;

ff

Per ho-san-na, per ho-san-na; Per ho-san-na idd-o Ef!
Loud ho-san-nas, loud ho-san-nas; Loud ho-san-nas to our King!

Rhif. 123. Fe'm harwain i.

PARCH. J. GWYNDUD JONES. (HE LEADETH ME.)

J. H. GILMORE.

M. $\text{♩} = 92$. *mf*

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Ef - e a'm harwain, gwynfy myd! Caf gys - ur nef yn hyn o fyd, B'le
1. He lead-eth me, O blessed thought! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught! What-

byn - ag af, beth byn - ag wnaf, Llaw Duw ei hun i'm har-wain gaf.
e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.

CHORUS.

Fe'm har-wain i, Fe'm har-wain i, A'i law ei hun Fe'm har-wain i, Dy -
He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me; His

rit.

lyn - af Ef, drwy wawd neu fri, A'i law ei hun Fe'm har-wain i.
faith-ful fol-l'wer I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

2. *mf* Mae weithiau'r golygfeydd yn brudd,
Ac weithiau fel paradwys bydd;
With dawl ddwfr neu orwyllt i',
Llaw Duw ei hun a'm harwain i.
3. *mf* A phan y del y daith i ben
Esgrynaf i Gaersalem wen;
Heb ofn'r afon ddofn ei lli,
Llaw Duw ei hun a'm harwain i.

2. *mf* Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis His hand that leadeeth me.
3. *mf* And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since Thou through Jordan leadeest me.

Rhif. 124. Cym'er fi, fy Mhad tosturiol.

(TAKE ME, O MY FATHER, TAKE ME.)

PARCH. W. G. OWEN (Llifton).

REV. RAY PALMER.

M. $\text{♩} = 72$. *mp*

J. H. ROBERTS, Mus. Bac.

1. Cym - er fi, fy Mhad tos-tur-iol, Gras - ol ym - gel - add-a'r gwael:
1. Take me, O my Fa-ther, take me—Take me, save me thro' Thy Son;

cres.

Gwna fi'n sanctaidd, gwna fi'n holl - ol Fel y car - et Ti fy nghael.
That which Thou wouldst have me, make me, Let Thy will..... in me be done.

cres.

Yn fy nag-rau 'rwy'n cy-fes-u Im-i'n ffol dy ad-ael Di;
Long from Thee my foot-steps stray-ing, Thorn-y proved the way I trod;

mp *cres.*

Yn fy nag-rau 'rwy'n deis-yf-u, Cym-er Ar - glwydd, cym-er fi!
Wea-ry, come I now, and pray-ing—Take me to..... Thy love, my God!

2. *mp* Pan y gwelaf ogoneddus
Geidwad droswyf ar y groes,
Medraf ofyn yn hyderus
Ithi faddeu beiau f'oes
or Yn faddeugar i dy fynwes
Cym'er fi, fy nhirion Dad—
Gwên dy gariad fydd yn ernes
Gwynfyd bythol ei barhad.

2. *mp* Once the world's Redeemer, dying,
Bore our sins upon the tree;
On that sacrifice relying,
Now I look in hope to Thee.
or Father, take me, all forgiving!
Fold me to Thy loving breast;
In Thy love for ever living,
I must be for ever blest.

Rhif. 125. Cenwch hwy drosodd eto i mi.

(SING THEM OVER AGAIN TO ME.)

PARCH. J. GWYNDUD JONES.

P. P. BLISS.

M. ♩ = 60. *mf*

P. P. BLISS.

1. Cenwch hwy drosodd eto i mi, Bywyd yw geiriau Crist! Cariad red drwyddynt,
1. Sing them o-ver a-gain to me, Wonder-ful words of Life! Let me more of their

cres.
ddysglair li, Bywyd yw geiriau Crist! Geiriau pur wir-ion-odd, Ddysgantffydd a
beau-ty see, Wonderful words of Life! Words of life and beau-ty Teach me faith and

CHORUS.
buch-odd! Peraidd eu sain! hyfryd eu rhin! Bywyd yw geiriau Crist! Crist!
du-ty! Beautiful words! wonderful words! Wonderful words of Life! Life!

2. *mf* Gwranddo bechadur, lais y nef,
Bywyd yw geiriau Crist!
Derbyn ei alwad rasol Ef,
Bywyd yw geiriau Crist!
cr Geiriau Duw trugarog,
Ato'n galw'r euog!
3. *mf* Seiniwn y melus eiriau hyn,
Bywyd yw geiriau Crist!
Drwy yr holl ddaear, o fro i fryn,
Bywyd yw geiriau Crist!
cr Unig eiriau'r bywyd,
Geiriau bythol wynfyd.

2. *mf* Christ the Blessèd One gives to all
Wonderful words of Life!
Sinner, list to the loving call,
Wonderful words of Life!
cr All so freely given,
 wooing us to heaven.
3. *mf* Sweetly echo the Gospel call,
Wonderful words of Life!
Offer pardon and peace to all,
Wonderful words of Life!
cr Jesus, only Saviour,
Sanctify for ever!

Rhif. 126. Haleliwia i'r Oen.

EOS GLYN WYRE.

(HALLELUJAH TO THE LAMB!)

REV. J. M. NEALE, D.D.

D. LEWIS, 1894.

M. ♩ = 88. *mf*

1. Mae pawb yn ngwlad gogoniant, Yn mol - i'r Ie - su gwiw, Fu fa - rw ar Gal-
1. All glo - ry, laud, and honour, To Thee, Redeem-er, King! To whom the lips of

CHORUS. M. ♩ = 108. *mf*
- far - ia A'u cân ddi-ddar-fod yw. Ha - le - hwi - ia i'r Oen! Ha - le -
chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring. Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb! Hal - le -

cres. *f*
- hwi - ia i'r Oen! Ha - le - hwi - ia! Ha - le - hwi - ia! Ha - le - hwi - ia i'r Oen!
- lu - jah to the Lamb! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!

2. *mp* Y saint, yn dorf aneirif,
A syrthiant wrth ei draed,
cr I foli ei drugaredd
A rhin ei werthfawr waed.
2. *mp* To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
cr To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
3. *mf* Cyduned plant y ddaear
A llu y nefoedd wen,
I foli'r Iesu hawddgar,
Am farw ar y pren.
3. *mf* Thou didst accept their praises—
Accept the prayers we bring;
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and greatest King.

Rhif. 127.

Gair Duw.

R. MEIGANT JONES.

(THE WORD OF GOD.)

Anon.

M. DE-LLOYD.

M. ♩ = 84. *mf*

1. O fen - di - ged - ig Air ein Duw! Llef - er - ydd gras wrth ddyn - ol - ryw!
1. Dwell in me rich - ly, bless - ed word, So wise to teach, so safe to guide;

Go - leu - ni by - wyd yd - wyt ti, Pres - wyl - ia'n hel - aeth yn - of fi.
Come as my coun - sel - lor from God, And ev - er - more with me a - bide.

2. *mf* Mae arnaf eisieu 'th oleu clir
I'm harwain yn yr anial dir,
cr O! dangos imi'r ffordd drwy'r byd,
A chadw a'n fy lle o hyd.
2. *mf* I need thy light, for I am dark,
And prone to go from God astray;
cr Be thou a lamp unto my feet,
To keep them in the narrow way.
3. *mf* Mae arnaf eisieu 'th oleu di,
Yn nghanol gwena'r byd a'i fri,
cr I wel'd y gwynfyd sy'n y nef,
Yn aros pawb a'i curant Ef.
3. *mf* I need thee when the days are bright,
And earthly things look fair and gay,
cr To point to treasures in the skies,
That cannot change or fade away.
4. *piu f* Ac wedi cyrhaedd adref fry,
I blith y gorfoleddus lu,
cr Cef foli Duw a'i ras dilyth,
Mewn cân a bery'n newydd byth.
4. *piu f* And when my happy home I reach,
A gladsome psalm my voice shall
raise,
cr And all thy teachings shall unite
In the new song of thankful praise.

Rhif. 128. Dros y brynïau tywyll, niwliog.

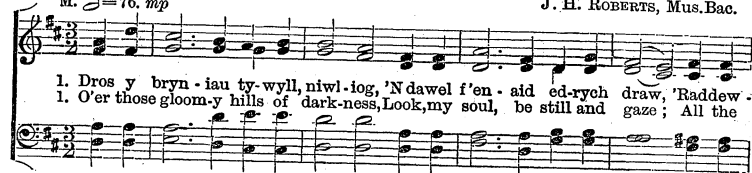
(O'ER THOSE GLOOMY HILLS OF DARKNESS.)

PARCH. W. WILLIAMS.

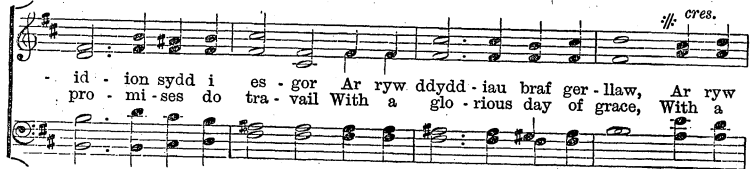
REV. W. WILLIAMS.

M. ♩ = 76. *mp*

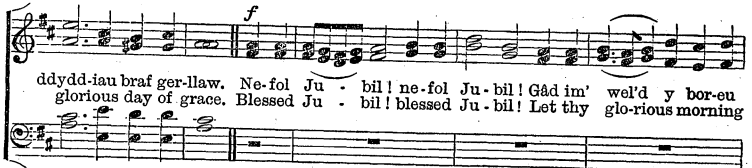
J. H. ROBERTS, Mus. Bac.



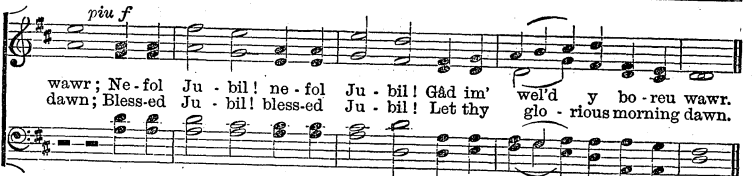
1. Dros y bryn - iau ty - wyll, niwl - iog, 'N dawl f'en - aid ed - rych draw, 'Raddew.
1. O'er those gloom - y hills of dark - ness, Look, my soul, be still and gaze; All the



id - ion sydd i es - gor Ar ryw ddydd - iau braf ger - llaw, Ar ryw
pro - mi - ses do tra - vail With a glo - rious day of grace, With a



ddydd - iau braf ger - llaw. Ne - fol Ju - bil! ne - fol Ju - bil! Gād im' wel'd y bor - eu
glorious day of grace. Blessed Ju - bil! blessed Ju - bil! Let thy glo - rious morning



wawr; Ne - fol Ju - bil! ne - fol Ju - bil! Gād im' wel'd y bo - reu wawr.
dawn; Bless - ed Ju - bil! bless - ed Ju - bil! Let thy glo - rious morning dawn.

2. *mf* Hed fel mellen, bur efengyl,
A gorchfyga oll yn lân;
cr Bydded i'th gyfniau eang
Ymhelaethu fyth yn mlaen;
piu f A'th lywodraeth,
Dros y moroedd maith i gyd.

2. *mf* Fly abroad, eternal gospel,
Win and conquer, never cease;
cr May thy lasting wide dominions
Multiply and still increase:
piu f May thy sceptre
Sway the enlightened world around.

Rhif. 129. Tra peraidd seinia'r angel.

(WITH RAFTURED SOUL THE ANGELS.)

PARCH. P. WILLIAMS (PDR. HIR).

G. GEORGE (GRUFFYDD DYFED).

M. ♩ = 66. *mf*

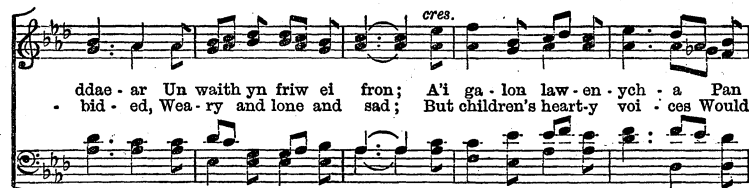
D. H. THOMAS, Mus. Bac.



1. Tra per - aidd sein - ia'r ang - el Ei ne - fol eur - aidd dant, Dyrch -
1. With rap - tured soul the an - gels To God their an - them raise; Let

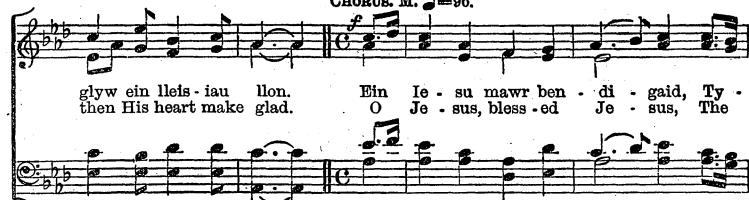


- af - er mawl i'r Ie - su O ga - lon serch - og plant: Bu yn - tau ar y
children's hap - py voi - ces Re - e - cho Je - sus' praise: He once on earth a -

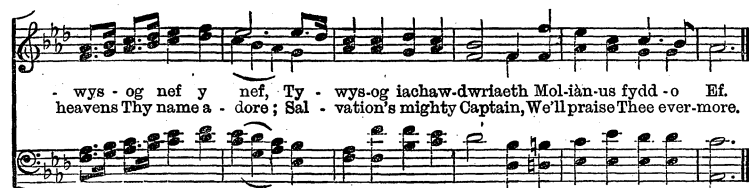


ddae - ar Un waith yn friw ei fron; A'i ga - lon law - en - ych : a Pan
bid - ed, Wea - ry and lone and sad; But children's heart - y voi - ces Would

CHORUS. M. ♩ = 96.



glyw ein lleis - iau llon. Ein Ie - su mawr ben - di - gaid, Ty -
then His heart make glad. O Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, The



- wys - og nef y nef, Ty - wys - og iachaw - dwriaeth Mol - ian - us fydd - o Ef.
heavens Thy name a - dore; Sal - vation's mighty Captain, We'll praise Thee ever - more.

2. *mf* Yr Haul sy'n gwrido'r nefoedd
Mewn cariad pur at ddyn,
Fendithio blant yr Ysgol
Sabbathol bod ag un;
cr Benthithier ein hathrawon
I fod i ni byth mwy
Yn fendith, fel bo'm ninau
Yn fendith iddynt hwy.

2. *mf* As shines in realms of glory
The sun of righteousness,
So may salvation's story
Our loving children bless:
cr May every teacher scatter
The seeds of heavenly love,
Until a glorious harvest
Be raised to Christ above.

8. *mf* Mor dirion yw yr Arglwydd
Ei air i ni a roes,
I'w gofio ac i'w gadw
Cysegrwn foreu'n hoës;
cr Parhawn i'w wasanaethu,
Nes gorphwys yn y nef,
A'r gorphwys fydd gwasanaeth
Tragwyddol iddo Ef.

8. *mf* The Lord is good and gracious,
He gave His word that we
In youth might find a treasure
For all eternity.
cr Oh let us never weary
His erring sheep to tend,
Until the gates of glory
Our earthly labours end.

Rhif. 130.

O Gariad Pur!

PARCH. W. G. OWEN (Llifton).

(O LOVE DIVINE!)

REV. C. WESLEY.

M. ♩ = 92. *mf*

J. H. ROBERTS, Mus. Bac.

1. O Gar-iad pur! mor fel-us yw! Pryd deu-af i ddy-mun-o byw Yn
1. O Love di-vine, how sweet Thou art! When shall I find my will-ing heart All

cres.
gaeth i'w swyn di-goll? O! am gael prof-i mwy o hyd, O
ta-ken up by Thee? I thirst, I faint, I die to prove The

rit.
ddy-lan wad-au'r car-iad drud A'm pryn-odd oll yn oll!
great-ness of re-deem-ing love, The love of Christ to me!

2. *p* O! Ysbryd dwyfol, tywallt Di
Y cariad hwn i'm calon i,
Yn helaeth, helaeth iawn;
cr Clyw ddyfnaf gri fy enaid gwan,
A dyro gariad Crist yn rhan
Ac etifeddiath lawn.

2. *p* God only knows the love of God:
O that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart!
cr For love I sigh, for love I pine,
This only portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better part.

Rhif. 131.

D Cyfaill Goreu.

ANAD.

(THE TRUE, UNFAILING FRIEND.)

REV. W. EDWARDS, D.D.

M. ♩ = 60. *mf*

D. DAVIES (Fochriw).

1. Mae Duw yn ga-lw'r ie'-nctyd, I rodd-i blod-au'u hoes, I
1. Our God the young ones call-eth, To give their morn-ing days To

cres.
Bryn-wr mawr eu by-wyd—Y Gwr fu ar y groes; O dan ei iau mae
Him who died to save them, To Him be end-less praise; His yoke sweet comfort

f
cy-sur, Ac yn ei hedd ceir byw; Gwyn fydd a gred-o yn-ddo—Y
yield-eth, His peace will know no end; How bless-ed they that trust Him, The

CHORUS.
Cyf-aill gor-eu yw. Mae Duw yn ga-lw'r ie'-nctyd, I rodd-i blod-au'u
true, un-fail-ing Friend. Our God the young ones call-eth, To give their morn-ing

hoes, I Bryn-wr mawr eu byw-yd—Y gwr fu ar y groes.
days To Him who died to save them, To Him be end-less praise.

2.
mf Hoff iawn yw'r Iesu grasol,
O weled plant yn d'od,
Yn nghyd yn llawen luoedd,
I seinio 'n bér ei glod;
cr A phan maent yn gweddio
Eife o'r nef a'u clyw,
f Fe'u llwyr fendithia hefyd—
Y Cyfaill goreu yw.

2.
mf The gracious Lord delighteth
To see the children meet
In happy bands to praise Him
With voices clear and sweet;
cr And when they pray He listens,
And blessings He will send,
f That ever will enrich them—
Oh! true, unfailing Friend.

3.
mf Mor werthfawr ydyw breintiau,
Ei holl ddysgybllion Ef;
Bod dan ei nawdd a'i wenau,
Yw bendith fwya'r nef;
cr 'Rol gadael gwlad y ddneare,
Cânt esgryn fry i fyw;
f A channu byth mewn gwynfyd—
Y Cyfaill goreu yw.

3.
mf To what a height of glory
He will His loved ones lift!
His smile upon their pathway
Is heaven's most precious gift:
cr And when earth's toils are over
To Him they will ascend,
f And praise in bliss unending
The true, unfailing Friend.

Rhif. 132. Rhown fawl i'w enw grasol Ef.

(WE LOVE TO SING OF CHRIST OUR KING.)

PARCH. AARON MORGAN.
E. ROBERTS.

R. ROGERS, Mus. Doc.

M. ♩ = 92. *mf*

1. 'Does en - w ar y ddae - ar lawr Nac yn y nef - oedd uch - el, Mor
1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in hea - ven, The

fol - us im' A'r En - w mawr Gy - hoedd - wyd gan yr ang - el: Rhown
name be - fore His won - drous birth To Christ the Sa - viour giv - en: We

CHORUS. M. ♩ = 60.

cres.

fawl i'w en - w gras - ol Ef O! hen - ffych an - wyl Ie - su! Nid
love to sing of Christ our King, And hail Him bless - ed Je - sus; For

Org.

oes un gair mor lawn o swyn A'r en - w an - wyl Ie - su!
there's no word ear ev - er heard, So dear, so sweet as Je - sus!

2. *pp* Pan bu Ef farw ar y pren,
Uwchben rhod enw Iesu,
cr Fel gwelai pawb y rheswm p'am
Yr ydym yn ei garu.

3. *mf* Ar orsedd wên mae yn y nef
Yn gadarn i'n gwaredu
cr O'n poen a'n pla, teyrnasu byth
Mae ein Tywysog Iesu.

4. *mp* O Iesu glân! trwy'th enw Di
Cawn ras i'n cynal beunydd;
mf Tydi Wyt ddoe, a heddyw 'r un
A'r un Wyt yn dragywydd.

2. *pp* And when He hung upon the tree
They wrote His name above Him,
cr That all might see the reason we
For evermore must love Him.

3. *mf* So now upon His Father's throne—
Almighty to release us
cr From sin and pains—He ever reigns,
The Prince and Saviour, Jesus.

4. *mp* O Jesus! by that matchless name
Thy grace shall fall us never;
mf The same to-day as yesterday,
Thou art the same for ever!

Rhif. 133.

D Fyddin Ddirwestol.

(THE TEMPERANCE ARMY.)

PARCH. H. CERNYW WILLIAMS.
REV. W. EDWARDS, D.D.

T. GABRIEL (G.).

M. ♩ = 66.

1. Ieu - enc - tyd gwlad y bryn - iau O! deu - wch gyd - a ni.....
1. From love - ly hills and val - leys, Come with us, hap - py youth;...

Gan ad - ael gwag bles - er - au, A rhod - io llwy - brau bri;.....
And leave all emp - ty plea - sures, And tread the path of truth;....

Go - chel - er ffordd y medd - wyn, Er tee - ed yw ei gwedd....
A - void the drunk - ard's path - way, It ends in end - less gloom;....

Mae'r Ar - glwydd yn ei her - byn, Mae'n ar - wain tu - a'r bedd....
Our Mas - ter shows its dan - ger, It leads but to the tomb....

2. *mf* Fe gipir llu gan wagedd
Fel deilen ar y dôn,
A thŷn y trobwll rhyfedd,
Ryw fyrrd i'w farwol fron,
O! dewch mewn gwrol yspryd
Yn erbyn grym y lli',
Gan ddangos egni bywyd
O! deuoch gyda ni.

f Try'r fyddin nerthol allan
Gan ddiystyru braw,
Gwironedd yw ei tharian
Dry saethau gogan draw;
Mae diwest heddyw'n galw
I dderbyn coron hardd,
O! rhwch eich llaw a'ch enw,
O'i phlaid yn ddiwahardd.

2. *mf* What thousands caught by pleasures,
Like leaves by restless waves,
All perish in the whirlpool,
Consigned to drunkards' graves.
Oh, come with faith and courage,
And face the raging sea,
And rescue those that perish,
And set the captive free.

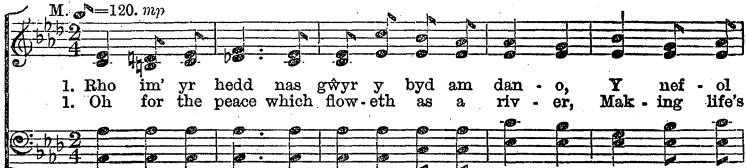
3. f The glorious band will gather,
And will no terror know;
Their shield will render harmless
The arrows of the foe:
Blest Temperance, thou callest
Our youths a crown to win!
All join her in the struggle
To fight the deadly sin.

Rhif. 134.

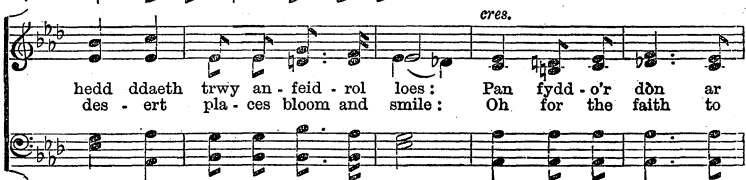
'Rho im' yr hedd.

PARCH. H. ELFED LEWIS.
I. F. CREUDSON.

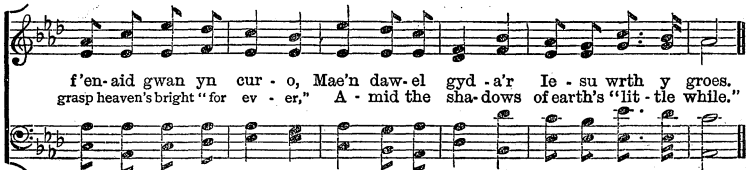
(OH FOR THE PEACE.)

M. ♩ = 120. *mp*

1. Rho im' yr hedd nas gwyr y byd am dan - o, Y nef - ol
1. Oh for the peace which flow-eth as a riv - er, Mak - ing life's



hedd ddaeth trwy an - feid - rol loes: Pan fydd - o'r ddn ar
des - ert pla - ces bloom and smile: Oh for the faith to



f'en-aid gwan yn cur - o, Mae'n daw-el gyd - a'r Ie - su wrth y groes,
grasp heaven's bright "for ev - er," A - mid the sha-dows of earth's "lit - tle while."

2. *mp* Rho brofi'r hedd, wna ini weithio'n dawel
Yn ngwaith y nef, dan siomedaeth ffin
cr Heb ofni dim, ond aros byth yn ddiogel
Yn ymyl Duw, er garwed fyddo'r hin.

3. *mf* O! am yr hedd sy'n llifo megis afon
Trwy Ddinas Duw, dan gangau'r bywiol bren,
cr Yr hedd sy'n llanw bywyd yr angelion,
Yr hedd wna nefoedd ini byth. Amen.

2. *mp* "A little while" for patient vigil keeping,
To face the storm and wrestle with the strong;
cr "A little while" to sow the seed with weeping,
Then bind the sheaves and sing the harvest song.

3. *mf* "A little while" to keep the oil from failing,
"A little while" faith's flickering lamp to trim;
cr And then the Bridegroom's coming footsteps hailing,
We'll haste to meet Him with the bridal hymn.

Rhif. 135.

Tuag adre'r awn.

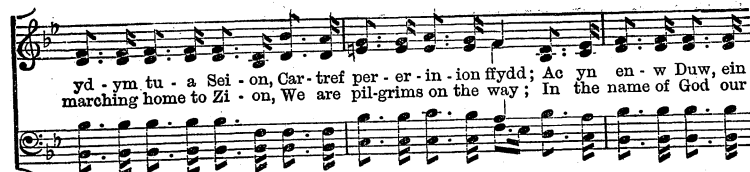
PARCH. D. M. MORGAN.
G. BUTTERWORTH.

(WE ARE MARCHING HOME.)

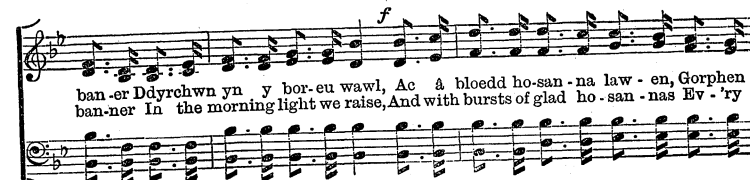
W. B. BRADBURY.

M. ♩ = 88. *mf*

1. Teith-io'r yd - ym tu - a Sei - on, Teith-io'n mlaen o ddydd i ddydd, Teith-io'r
1. We are marching home to Zi - on, We are marching day by day, We are



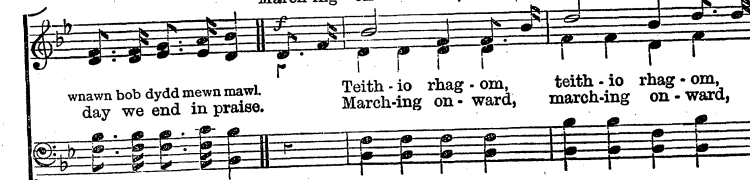
yd - ym tu - a Sei - on, Car - tref per - er - in - ion fydd; Ac yn en - w Duw, ein
marching home to Zi - on, We are pil-grims on the way; In the name of God our



ban - er Ddyrchwn yn y bor - eu wawl, Ac a bloedd ho - san - na law - en, Gorphen
ban - ner In the morning light we raise, And with bursts of glad ho - san - nas Ev - ry

CHORUS.

Teith - io rhag - om, teith - io rhag - om, Teith - io
March - ing on - ward, march - ing on - ward, March - ing



wnawn bob dydd mewn mawl.
day we end in praise.

Teith - io rhag - om, teith - io rhag - om,
March - ing on - ward, march - ing on - ward,

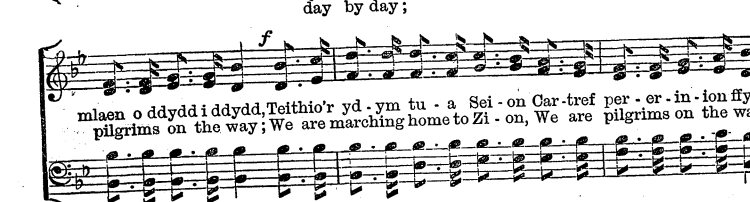


rhag - om ddydd i ddydd,
on - ward day by day;

mf

Teith - io ddydd i ddydd,
March - ing day by day;

Teith - io'r yd - ym tu - a Sei - on, Teith - io'n
We are marching home to Zi - on, We are



mlaen o ddydd i ddydd, Teith - io'r yd - ym tu - a Sei - on Car - tref per - er - in - ion fydd.
pilgrims on the way; We are marching home to Zi - on, We are pilgrims on the way.

2. *mf* Gwel'd y Brenin yn ei degwch
Gawn, a'i weled ar ei sedd,
Megis Haul yn claeu oleuo
Holl ororau gwlad yr hedd:
Dydd i ddydd ei ras gynydda
Llonach a'n gobeithion eu,
f Ac o ddydd i ddydd dynesa'n
Concwest gân i Seion fry.

2. *mf* We shall see the King in beauty,
We shall see Him on His throne,
He shall shine in all the splendour
That a guiding light has shown;
Day by day His grace increases,
Brighter hopes our spirits fill;
f Day by day our songs of triumph
Nearer draw to Zion's hill.

Rhif. 136.

Ew'n yn mlaen.

T. WILLIAMS (Brynfab).
F. J. CROSBY.
M. $\text{♩} = 96, mf$

(MARCHING ON!)

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. { Awn yn mlaen yn mlaen, yn mlaen mae'r bri a'r gwerth, Dyrchw'n fan - er lór yn
Yn yr Ysg - ol Sul ein harf - au loew-w'n ni, Hardd yw En - w'r Oen ar
1. { We are march-ing on with shield and ban-ner bright, We will work for God and
In the Sun-day school our ar - my we pre-pare, As we ral - ly round our

nghan - ol brwyd-rau certh, Mol - wn, mol - wn Ef, gwreg - ys - wn yn el nerth, Awn yn
ei ban - er - au hi; Can - wn an y groes a chon-cwest Cal - far - i; Awn yn
bat - tie for the right; We will praise His name, re - joi - cing in His night, And we'll
bless - ed stan-dard there, And the Sa - viour's cross we ear - ly learn to bear, While we

CHORUS. *f*
mlaen nes câr - ior dydd. } O! de-frown! O! de-frown! Sein-iwn gân! Hap - us
mlaen nes câr - ior dydd. } work till Je - sus calls.
work till Je - sus calls. } Then a - wake! Then a - wake! Hap - py song! Hap - py
O! de-frown! O! de-frown! Sein-iwn gân!.....
Then a - wake! Then a - wake! Hap - py song!.....

gân! Llaw-en-hawn! Llaw-en-hawn! Wrth ym-deith-io'n dyr - fa lân:
song! Shout for joy! Shout for joy! As we glad - ly march a - long:
..... Llaw-en-hawn! Llaw-en-hawn!
..... Shout for joy! Shout for joy!
Hap-us gân!
Hap-py song!

Awn yn ddedwydd dyr - fa, hy-fryd, hy-fryd yw, Gwedd y nef - ol wiad a'r lân y dyfroedd byw;
We are march-ing on-ward, sing-ing as we go, To the promised land where liv-ing wa - ters flow;

cres.
"Tell - wng yw yr Oen" yw'r gân wrth or-sedd Duw, Awn yn mlaen nes câr - ior dydd.
Come and join our ranks as pil-grims here be-low, Come and work till Je - sus comes.

2. *mf* Awn yn mlaen, yn mlaen, os yw yr yfa'n faith,
Clir yw llygaid fydd i ganfod pen y daith;
Dydd o hyfryd hedd ddaw wedi gorphen gwaith,
Awn yn mlaen nes câr - ior dydd!
or Cawn y palmwydd gwyrdd am gludo'r darian gref,
Cawn y goron aur gan Iesu yn y nef,
Canwn ninau'r gân drag'wyddol—"Iddo Ef"—
Awn yn mlaen nes câr - ior dydd?

2. *mf* We are marching on the straight and narrow way,
That will lead to life and everlasting day,
To the smiling fields that never will decay,
And we'll work till Jesus calls.
or We are marching on and pressing toward the prize,
To a glorious crown beyond the glowing skies,
To the radiant fields where pleasure never dies,
And we'll work till Jesus calls.

Rhif. 137.

Jesu rydd hedd.

PAROH. D. M. MORGAN.
F. J. CROSBY.

(JESUS WILL SAVE.)

M. $\text{♩} = 72, mf$
1. Gwar - ed y rhai sydd ar ddar - fod am dan - ynt, Clip - la'hwy'n dir - ion rhag pech - od a'r hedd,
1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pi - ty from sin and the grave;

mp *cres.*
Cels - la'r crwydredig, cy - fod - a'r syrth - ied - ig, Dy - wed am Je - su a ddi - chon ro'i hedd.
Weep o'er the err - ing one, lift up the fall - ing, Tell them of Je - sus, the Migh - ty to save.

CHORUS.
Gwar - ed y rhai sydd ar ddar - fod am dan - ynt: Ie - su, trug - ar - og yw, Ie - su rydd hedd
Res - cue the per - ish - ing, care for the dy - ing: Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

2. *mp* Er ei ddimwyg Ef, eto derbynla
Bob edifeiriol, yn drist ato red,
or Wrthynt hwy dywed yn dyner, fod Iesu
'N madden yn rhad i bwy bynag a gred.
3. *mf* Hawlia dyledsydd waredu'r colledig,
Nerth at y gwaith rydd yr Arglydd o hyd;
or Enill hwy'n ol mewn amynedd i'r bywyd,
Dywed am Iesu, Gwaredw'r byd.

2. *mp* Though they are slighting Him, still He is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to receive:
or Plead with them earnestly, plead with them gently;
He will forgive if they only believe.
3. *mf* Rescue the perishing, duty demands it;
Strength for thy labour the Lord will provide:
or Back to the narrow way patiently win them;
Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died.

Rhif. 138.

Dagrau Hiraeth.

J. PARRY OWEN.

(TEARS OF SORROW.)

J. H. ROBERTS, Mus.Bac.

M. ♩ = 72. *mf*

1. Myn - ych gwrdd mewn llon - der gaw - som Ym - a, ar y sanctaidd ddydd;
1. Where we oft have met in glad - ness, On the ho - ly Sab - bath day,

p Nawr ar ol yr un goll - as - om, Hir - aeth lein - w'n ca - lon brudd;
Now we ga - ther in our sad - ness, Mourn - ing o - ver one a - way;

p Wyl - wn heddwyl, Wyl - wn heddwyl, Wyl - wn ar y sanctaidd ddydd.
Tears are fall - ing, Tears of sor - row, On this ho - ly Sab - bath day.

2. *p* Ond, tra'r ydym ni yn wylu
Am yr un a aeth i'r nef,
cr Cân angelion, "Daeth un eto
I chwyddo'r anthem Iddo Eif."
Peidiwn wylu, //
Canwn gyda'r nefol gôr.

2. *p* But while we in sadness gather,
Mourning thus for one away,
cr Lo, the angels say: "Another
Joins our holy songs to-day!"
Weep no longer, //
Join with them the sacred lay.

Rhif. 139. Jesu, difyrwch f'enaïd drud.

(JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE.)

PARCH. W. WILLIAMS.
BERNARD, REV. E. CASWALL.

HENRY ROBERTS, 1816-1895.

M. ♩ = 66. *mf*

1. Ie - su di - fyr - - weh f'en - aïd drud, Yw ed - rych ar dy
1. Je - sus, the ve - - ry thought of Thee With sweet - ness fills my

mp wedd, Yw ed - rych ar dy wedd; Ac mae llyth - ren - aeth
breast, With sweet - ness fills my breast; But sweet - er far Thy

mf en - w..... pur, Yn fyw - yd ac yn heddwyl,..... Yn fyw - yd ac yn
face to..... see, And in Thy presence rest,..... And in Thy pres - ence

heddwyl, Ac mae llythren - aeth en - w pur, Yn fyw - yd ac yn heddwyl.
rest; But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.

2. *mf* O dan dy aden dawel bur
// 'Rwyf yn dymuno byw, //
Heb ymbleseru byth mewn dim,
// Fel cariad at fy Nuw. //
3. *mf* 'Does genyf ond dy allu mawr
// I'm nerthu fyn d yn mlaen; //
Dy iachawdwriaeth yw fy ngrym,
// Fy nghonwrest a fy ngân. //

2. *mf* O Hope of every contrite heart!
// O Joy of all the meek! //
To those who fall how kind Thou art!
// How good to those who seek! //
3. *mf* Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
// As Thou our prize wilt be; //
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
// And through eternity. //

Rhif. 140.

Moliant byth i'r Jesu.

R. MEIGANT JONES.

(GLORY BE TO JESUS.)

R. T. ROBERTS.

E. CASWALL.
M. ♩ = 72. *mf*

1. Mol - iant byth i'r Ie - su, Roes ar Gal - far - i, Werth - fawr waed ei
1. Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Who in bit - ter pains Pour'd for me the

dim. 1st and 2nd verses. Last verse only.
ga - lon Dros fy en - aïd i! Am ei werth - fawr waed.
life - blood From His sa - cred veins: Praise the pre - cious blood.

2. *mp* Caf dragwyddol fywyd
Yn ei angeu drud;
cr O anfeidrol gariad!
Marw dros y byd!
3. *f* Bloeddiwn mewn gorfoledd,
Iawn digonol gaed;
cr Uwch ac uwch cydganwn
Am ei werthfawr waed.

2. *mp* Grace and life eternal
In that blood I find;
cr Blest be His compassion,
Infinitely kind!
3. *f* Lift ye then your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
cr Louder still and louder
Praise the precious blood.

Rhif. 141. Y mae gwlad ogoneddus fry.

(THERE'S A BEAUTIFUL LAND ON HIGH.)

G. GEORGE (GRUFFYDD DYFED).

JAMES NICHOLSON.

M. J. = 50. *mf*

P. PHILLIPS.

1. Y mae gwlad o-gon-edd-us fry, O! am wel'd ei phrydferthion eu,
 1. There's a beau-ti-ful land on high, To its glo-ries I fain would fly;

cres.
 Pan i lawr dan y dôn'r wy'n hi-aethus fy mron, Am y wlad o-gon-edd-us fry.
 When by sorrow press'd down I long for my crown, In that beau-ti-ful land on high.

CHORUS. *piu f*
 Yn y wlad hy-fryd hon caf wledd, Uwch cyr-haedd y byd a'r bedd,
 In that beau-ti-ful land I'll be From earth and its cares set free;

cres.
 A gorphwys yn wiw ar fyn-wes fy Nuw, A byw mewn tra-g'wyddol heddi!
 My Je-sus is there, He's gone to pre-pare A place in that land for me!

2. *mf* Y mae gwlad ogoneddus fry,
 Lle mae 'm ceraint a'm fryndiau lu,
 or Mewn gwsg fel y wawr, dysgwylant fi'n awr,
 Yn y wlad ogoneddus fry.

3. *mf* Y mae gwlad ogoneddus fry,
mp Ac os wyl'o'n yr anial sy',
 or Fe sychir pob grudd, gan Iesu ryw ddydd
 Yn y wlad ogoneddus fry.

2. *mf* There's a beautiful land on high,
 And my kindred its bliss enjoy;
 or Methinks I now see they're waiting for me
 In that beautiful land on high.

3. *mf* There's a beautiful land on high;
mp And though here I oft weep and sigh,
 or My Jesus hath said that no tears shall be shed
 In that beautiful land on high.

Rhif. 142.

Mis gwelaf i'r dyfodol.

MORLEISFAB.
 M. G. BRAINARD.

(I KNOW NOT WHAT AWAITS ME.)

P. P. BLISS.

M. J. = 72. *mp*

1. Nis gwelaf i'r dyfod-ol, Ond tyn-er law fy Nhad A gwydy llên, a'rgolygfeydd
 1. I know not what awaits me, God kindly veils mine eyes, And o'er each step of my onward way

cres.
 A'm llanwant a boddhad; Bob cam yn mlaen, caf newydd firwd O gy-sur a mwynhad.
 He makes new scenes to rise; And ev'ry joy He sends me comes A sweet and glad surprise.

CHORUS. *piu f*
 Lle'r ar-wain Ef, dil-yn-af, Yn Nuw mae'm fydd yn gref, Ac yn mhob storom can-uwnaf,
 Where He may lead I'll fol-low, My trust in Him re- pose, And ev'ry hour in perfect peace

rit.
 O hyd, "Gŵyr Ef! Gŵyr Ef!" Ac yn mhob storom canu wnaf, O hyd, "Gŵyr Ef! Gŵyr Ef!"
 I'll sing, "He knows! He knows!" And ev'ry hour in perfect peace I'll sing, "He knows! He knows!"

2. *mp* Un cam o'n blaen a welwn,
 A digon yw i ni,
 or Goleuni'r nef lewyrha'n fwy
 Po d'wyla'r ddaear ddu;
 Yn nôs yr anial hyfryd yw
 Ei eiriau—"Dilyn Fi!"

3. *mf* Fendithlawn anwybodaeth:
 Mae'n gysur imi 'n awr,
 Os Duw a'm harwain yn ei law
 Hyd ddyrus lwybrau'r llawr;
mp Fy enaid blin galf felus lun
 Ar fon ei gariad mawr.

4. *mf* Heb wybod b'le, dilynaf,
 Mae gwybod yn ddifudd,
 Ond cael fy Nuw, mae'r nos yn well,
 Nag hebdo—oleu dydd;
 or Ni rodiaf gam wrth olwg mwy,
 Gwell gonyf lewyrch fydd.

2. *mp* One step I see before me,
 'Tis all I need to see;
 or The light of heaven more brightly shines
 When earth's illusions flee;
 And sweetly through the silence comes
 His loving "Follow Me!"

3. *mf* Oh, blissful lack of wisdom;
 'Tis blessed not to know;
 He holds me with His own right hand,
 And will not let me go;
mp And lulls my troubled soul to rest
 In Him who loves me so.

4. *mf* So on I go, not knowing—
 I would not if I might;
 I'd rather walk in the dark with God,
 Than go alone in the light;
 or I'd rather walk by faith with Him,
 Than go alone by sight.

Rhif. 143.

Adre'n dod!

(GATHERING HOME!)

PARCH. J. CEULANYDD WILLIAMS.
M. LESLIE.SOLO. *mf* M. ♩ = 58.CHORUS. *p*W. A. OGDEN.
SOLO. *mf*

1. Maent ad-ref yn dyf-od o bob rhyw wlad, Un ac un, un ac un! Ar y traeth
1. They are gathering homeward from ev-ry land, One by one, one by one! As their wea-ry

CHORUS. *f*DUET. *mf*

dysglair y sanga'u traed, Yn un ac un! Mae'u penau yn gwisgo co-ron-au cu,
feet touch the shining strand, Yes, one by one! Their brows are enclosed in a gold-en crown,

A'r gwisgoedd lychwin-wyd a - dawwyd naill du Mewn dill - ad clae'r-wyn-ion i
Their tra-vel-stain'd garments are all laid down, And clothed in white raiment they

CHORUS. *mp*

wyn-fyd y saint Y Ceid-wad a'u harwain, mor fawr eu braint! Ad-re'n dod,
rest in the mead, Where the Lamb doth love His saints to lead. Gath'ring home,

adre'n dod! Croesi yr af-on un ac un! Adre'n dod, adre'n dod! Yn un ac un!
gath'ring home! Fording the ri-ver one by one! Gath'ring home, gath'ring home! Yes, one by one!

2. *mf* Down ninau at lân yr afon fawr,
mp Un ac un, un ac un!
mf Yn nes at ei dyfroedd yr awn bob awr,
mf Yn un ac un!
mf I rai bydd ei thônau yn llynydd pryd
hyn,
Tra rhydiant yn mlaen tua'r nefol fryn;
I creill y treiglant yn wyllion o hyd,
Ond eto cyrhaeddant i'w cartref i gyd.

2. *mf* We too shall come to the river-side,
mp One by one, one by one!
mf We are nearer its waters each eventide,
f Yes, one by one!
mf To some are the floods of the river still,
As they ford on their way to the heavenly
hill;
To others the waves run fiercely and wild,
Yet they reach the home of the undefiled.

mf Iesu'n Gwaredwr, mae'n ffydd ynot
TH*mp* Un ac un, un ac un!*mf* Atat yn wylaid dychafwn gri,*f* Yn un ac un!*p* Mae tônau yr afon yn oer a du,*mf* Ond safwn yn ddiogel yn nghanol ei lli';*Meno mosso.*

Tydi, yn y t'wyllwch a groesaist ei

thôn,

O! rho dy oleuni i ni yn hon.

3. *mf* Jesus, Redeemer, we look to Thee,
mp One by one, one by one!*mf* We lift up our voices tremblingly,*f* Yes, one by one!*p* The waves of the river are dark and cold,*mf* But we know the place where our feet

shall hold:

Meno mosso.

O Thou who didst pass through the deep-

Now guide us, and send us the staff and

light.

Rhif. 144.

Cariad Jesu.

(THE LOVE OF JESUS.)

ANAD.
REV. GETHIN DAVIES, D.D.
M. ♩ = 50. *mf*

J. H. ROBERTS, Mus. Bac.

1. Dy-ma gar - iad! pwy A'i traeth-a? An-chwil-iaid - wy yd - yw Ef;
1. Here is love! O who can trace it? Deep, un-search-a - ble its stores;

Dy-ma gar - iad! byth ni threiddia i'w ddyfn-der-oedd, nef y nef;
Here is love! let heav'n em-brace it, High-er still than heav'n it soars;

Dy-ma gar - iad gwyd fy en - aid Uwch holl beth - au gwael y llawr -
Here is love that sets my spi - rit High a - bove the toys of time;

Dy-ma gar - iad wna i mi gan - u, Yn y byth - ol wyn-fyd mawr.
All a - flame with Je - sus' mer - it, Fill'd with love and joy sub - lime.

2. *mp* Ymlochesaf yn ei glwyfau,
Ymgysgodaf dan ei groes,
mf Ymddigriaf yn ei gariad--
Cariad mwy na hwn nid oes!
cr Cariad letach yw na'r moroedd,
Uwch na'r nefoedd hefyd yw--
f Ymddiriedaf yn dragwyddol
Yn anfeidrol gariad Duw!

2. *mp* In His wounds I'll ever hide me,
Let me shelter 'neath His cross;
mf In His love, whate'er betide me,
I will rest in gain or loss;
cr Love that's wider than the ocean,
Higher than the heavens above;
f Praise to Him and adoration,
For His everlasting love.

Rhif. 145.

Mês, nês i'r Groes.

(NEARER THE CROSS.)

PARCH. J. CEULANYDD WILLIAMS.

F. J. CROSBY.

M. ♩ = 56, mp

J. F. KNAPP.

1. Nês i'r Groes mewn hy-der fydd, 'Rwyf yn nes-u, nes-u; Nês i'r Groes o ddydd iddydd,
1. Near-er the cross my heart can say, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the cross from day to day.

'Rwyf yn nes-u, nes-u; Nês i groes Et- if-odd nef, Nês i'w ffyn-on waedlyd Ef,
I am coming near-er; Nearer the cross where Jesus died, Nearer the fountain's crimson tide.

Nês i glwyf y bi-cell gref, 'Rwyf yn nes-u, nes-u, 'Rwyf yn nes-u, nes-u.
Nearer my Saviour's wounded side, I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.

2. mp Nês i drugareddfa gras,
cr 'Rwyf yn nesu, nesu;
mp Yma ca i' enaid fanna bras,
cr 'Rwyf yn nesu, nesu;
mf Gwelaf yn glir-mae'm ffydd yn gref—
Droswyf bu farw Brenin nef!
cr Af yn agosach ato Ef:
// 'Rwyf yn nesu, nesu. //

3. mp Nês mewn gweddi wrth orsedd nef,
cr 'Rwyf yn nesu, nesu;
mp Dyfnach fy nghariad ato Ef,
cr 'Rwyf yn nesu, nesu;
mf Nês i ben y llafur maith,
Nês i'r llawenydd ddaw o'r daith,
cr Nês i'r goron wedi'r gwaith,
// 'Rwyf yn nesu, nesu. //

2. mp Nearer the Christian's mercy-seat,
cr I am coming nearer;
mp Feasting my soul on manna sweet,
cr I am coming nearer;
mf Stronger in faith more clear I see
Jesus, who gave Himself for me;
cr Nearer to Him I still would be—
// Still I'm coming nearer. //

3. mp Nearer in prayer my hope aspires,
cr I am coming nearer;
mp Deeper the love my soul desires,
cr I am coming nearer;
mf Nearer the end of toil and care,
Nearer the joy I long to share,
cr Nearer the crown I soon shall wear,
// I am coming nearer. //

Rhif. 146.

Dy wirionedd dysg i mi.

(SHOW THOSE GLORIOUS TRUTHS TO ME.)

PARCH. D. M. MORGAN.

REED.

M. ♩ = 58, ♩

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Yspryd Glân! rho'th lewyrch llon, Dwyf-ol ar y ga-lon hon; Ym-lid nos gys-
1. Ho-ly Ghost, with light di-vine, Shine up-on this heart of mine; Chase the shades of

god - au prudd, A'r ty - wyllwch tro yn ddydd. Rhewel'g wedd fy Nghaidwad mwyn,
night a - way, Turn the dark-ness in - to day: Let me see my Sa-viour's face,

Syll - u ar ei ddwyfol swyn, Dy wir-ion-edd dysg i mi, Nid oes neb all wneud ond Ti.
Let me all His beauties trace; Show those glorious truths to me, Which are on-ly known by Thee.

2. mp Yspryd Glân, oll-ddwyfol fri,
Trig o fewn fy nghalon i;
Dymchwel bob eilunol sedd,
A theyrnasa byth mewn hedd.
cr Gwel, fy nghalon ro'i Ti,
O! rho fywyd drwyddi hi,
Gwna hi'n deul lân ddilyth,
Iti'n gysegredig byth.

2. mp Holy Spirit, all Divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine,
Cast down every idol throne;
Reign supreme, and reign alone.
cr See, to Thee I yield my heart,
Shed Thy life through every part;
A pure temple I would be,
Wholly dedicate to Thee.

Rhif. 147.

Awn i'r frwydr!

PARCH. T. DAVIES (Bethel).

(STRIKE FOR VICTORY!)

MRS. KIDDER.

M. ♩ = 92, mf

W. H. DOANE.

1. Filwyr Duw gobethiwn, credwn ynddo Ef, Awn i'r gad a mynwn fuddugoliaeth gref,
1. Strike, oh strike for vict'ry, soldiers of the Lord, Hoping in His mercy, trusting in His word!

Codwn fan - er le - su a'igwirionedd drud, Chwyf-ied ei phrydferthwch bythol dros y byd!
Lift the gos-pel-banner high above the world, Let its folds o' beauty ev - er be unfurl'd!

2. mp Er fod temtasiynau ar ein llwybrau prudd,
Teithiwn tua Seion—tua dorau'r dydd,
Awn yn mlaen yn wrol, nes daw goleu
clir,
Dros yr afon donog, ar y nefol dir.

2. mp What though strong temptations meet us
on the way, of day,
Zionward we're marching, towards the gate
Ever pressing onward, onward to the light,
Till we reach the Jordan with our home in
sight.

3. mp Mynwn fuddugoliaeth! filwyr dewr y
Groes,
Trwy aberthu pleser, a dyoddef loes,
Gwnawn yr helm yn sicrach, gwisged pawb
ei glodd, [wedd]
Dros ein Duw ymladdwn â gorch-fygol

3. mp Strike, oh strike for victory! heroes of the
cross,
Sacrificing pleasure, glorying in loss;
Bind the helmet stronger, tighter grasp the
sword, [sword]
Conquering and to conquer, battle for the
Lord.

CHORUS.

Awn, awn i'r frwyd-yr! ar - wyr hyf, Awn i wyn-eb - u'r gel - yn cryf -
Strike, strike for vic - try! he - roes bold, Strike till the vic - try you be - hold;

Awn, awn a myn - wn gon-owest glir; Cawn ran - u'r ys - pall cyn bo hir.
Strike, strike for vic - try! ne'er give o'er, Rest then in glo - ry ev - er - more.

Rhif. 148. Gwel uwchlaw cymylau amser.

(SEE ABOVE THE CLOUDS AND SHADOWS.)

PARCH. W. THOMAS (ISLWYN).

REV. W. EDWARDS, D.D.

M. = 96. *mf*

D. LEWIS.

1. Gwel uwch-law cym - yl - au am - ser, O! fy en - aid gwel y tir,
1. See a - bove the clouds and sha - dows, See, my soul, the Land of Light,

Lle mae'r aw - el fyth yn dyn - er, Lle mae'r wy - bren fyth yn glir;
Where the breeze is ev - er baln - y, Where the sky is ev - er bright;

Hap - us dyr - fa! Hap - us dyr - fa! Sydd yn nof - io yn ei hedd.
Bless - ed myr - iads, Bless - ed myr - iads, Now en - joy its per - fect peace.

2. *mf* Ynddi tardd ffynonau bywyd,
Trwyddi llif afonydd hedd,
I ddyfrhau ei broydd hytryd,
Ac i anfarwoli ei gwedd;
cr Iachawdwriaeth
Ar ei glan anadlir mwy.

2. *mf* In it spring life's crystal fountains,
Through it peaceful rivers flow,
To renew its beautiful landscapes,
And unfading life bestow:
cr Full salvation
We shall breathe upon its shore.

3. *mf* Troir awelon glyn marwolaeth
Oll yn hedd iu yma i'r fan,
Try holl ocheneidiau hiraeth
Yn anthemau ar y llan;
cr Syrth y deigrin
Olaf i'r Iorddonen ddu!

4. *mf* Mae fy nghalon brudd yn llamu
O orfoledd dan fy mron,
Yn y gobaith am feddiannu
R eifeddiadeth ddwyfol hon;
f Hapus dyrfa
Sydd a'u gwyneb tua'r wlad.

3. *mf* Storms that rage through death's dark
Die this side its golden strand; (valley
Sighs are lost in songs of triumph
On its shining borderland.
cr Into Jordan
The Redeemed's last tear shall fall.

4. *mf* Now at length a mighty rapture
Thrills this troubled heart of mine
In the prospect of possessing
This inheritance divine;
f Ever blessed
They that seek this land of rest.

Rhif. 149. Fugail da! mor fawr pw'th ofal.

MORLEISFAB. (SAVIOUR, WHO THY FLOCK ART FEEDING.)

W. A. MUHLNBARG.

M. = 84. *mf*

1. Fu - gail da! mor fawr yw'th of - al Am dy an - - wyl braidd o hyd,
1. Sa - vour, who Thy flock art feed - ing With the Shep - - herd's kind - est care,

Yn eu porth - - i, yn eu cyn - al, Yn eu har - wain drwy y byd!
All the fee - - ble gen - tly lead - ing, While the lambs Thy bo - som share;

cres. Yn eu porth - i, All the fee - ble
Dyg - i'r gwein - - iaid ar dy ysgwydd, A'r wyn bych - - ain yn dy
Now these lit - - tle ones re - ceiv - ing, Fold them in Thy gra - cious

Dyg - i'r gwein - iaid A'r wyn bych - ain
Now these lit - tle Fold them in Thy
gôl I law - en - ydd dig - on - ol - rwydd O'r an - ial - wech du yn ôl.
arm; There, we know, Thy word be - liev - ing, On - ly there se - cure from harm!

2. *mf* Fugail da! o'th feusydd breision
Byth na âd i un o'th braidd
Grwydro'n ffol, a'th ofal tirion
Gadwo'n mhell y gwancus flaid;
cr Arwain hwy uwch ffiniau amser,
I'r dragwyddol borfa fras,
Lle cânt orwedd byth mewn llawnder,
A mwynhau afonydd gras.

2. *mf* Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them all life's dangerous way:
cr Then, within Thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting-place;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace!

Rhif. 150. Tyner wŷn y praidd ŷm ni.

(LITTLE LAMBS OF GOD ARE WE.)

R. MEIGANT JONES.
G. BUTTERWORTH.
M. ♩ = 96. mf

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Er mai bych - ain yd - ŷm ni, Gall - wn gan - u mawl i Dduw,
1. Lit - tle ones of God are we, Yet we will His praise re - peat;

A gwedd - i - o ar - no Ef, Ein Har - wein - ydd yw.
We will pray on bend - ed knee Him to guide our feet.

Dau lais—1, 2.
Two voices—1, 2.

Dau lais—3, 4.
Two voices—3, 4.

Ar - wain, ar - wain fi (ni) drwy'r byd, Ar - wain, ar - wain fi'n (ni'n) dy law,
Lead me (us), lead me (us), lest I (we) stray, Lead me (us), lead me (us) by Thy hand,

Dau lais—5, 6.
Two voices—5, 6.

Ar - wain fi (ni) i rod - io'r ffordd, Tu - a'r nef - oedd draw.
Lead me (us) in the bless - ed way To the bet - ter land.

Cydgan yr ail dro.
Chorus, the second time.

2.

mf Tyner wŷn y praidd ŷm ni,
Yntau ydyw'r "Bugall da,
Rhag pob niwed yn y byd,
Ein hamddiffyn wna.

CYDGAN (yr ail dro).

cr Cadw, cadw fi (ni) drwy'r byd
Cadw, cadw fi'n (ni'n) dy law;
Cadw fi (ni) i rodio'r ffordd
Tua'r nefoedd draw.

mf Little lambs of God are we;
He, the Shepherd, leads the sheep;
And the lambs most tenderly
He from harm will keep.

CHORUS (2nd time).

cr Keep me (us) in the blessed way, [hand;
Keep me (us), keep me (us) by Thy
Keep me (us) in the blessed way,
To the better land.

Rhif. 151. Milwyr Zeuainc ydym.

J. CLARKE. (WE ARE YOUTHFUL SOLDIERS.)
REV. W. EDWARDS, D.D.

R. WILFRID JONES.

M. ♩ = 72. mf

1. Mil - wyr ieu - ainc yd - ŷm, Yn y fydd - in fawr,
1. We are youth - ful sol - diers, In the Sa - viour's band,

Sydd yn ym-ladd brwyd-rau Ie - su ar y llawr, Lion-der yn mhob
Who will fight His bat - tles, And His foes with - stand! Glad-ness in each

ca - lon, Dewr-der dan bob bron, Myn - wn or - uch - af - iaeth,
spi - rit, Cour - age in each breast; We will fight and con - quer

CHORUS. *piu f*

Yn y frwyd-yr hon. Ie - su yw ein Cad - ben, Awn yn mlaen yn
Ere we seek for rest. Je - sus is our Cap - tain, Let our march be

hy'! Gor - uch - af - iaeth sydd o'n blaen, Cor - on eur - add fry.
bold, Glo - rious tri-umphs will be ours, And a crown of gold.

2. *mf* Lleisiau pur melusion,
Saint y Wynfa lân,
Sy'n ein calonogi
A'u gorchfygol gân;
cr Codwn, ymwrolwn,
Ni raid brwydro'n hir,
f Glaniwn yn ddiogel
Ar y nefol dir.

2. *mf* Blessed inspiration
Comes from heaven above,
As we hear the anthem
Of redeeming love:
cr Let us rise to battle,
It will not be long,
f We shall soon in safety
Reach the land of song.

Rhif. 152.

Casglu'r 'sgubau gawn.

(BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.)

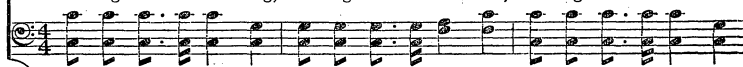
PARCH. J. CEULANYDD WILLIAMS.

K. S.

G. A. M.

M. ♩ = 80. *mf*

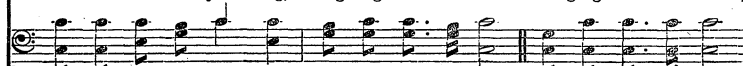
1. Hau-wn yn y bor-eu, hau-wn hâd tos-tur-i, Hau-wn ar gan-ol-ddydd,
1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide



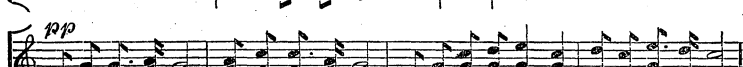
hef-yd wed-i'r nawn; Dysgwyl am gyn-hau-af, dys-gwyl ad-eg med-i,
and the dew-y eve; Wait-ing for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing,



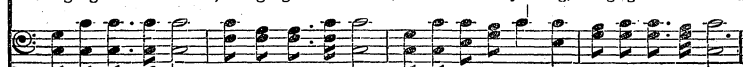
Deu-wn oll dan gan-u, cas-glu'r 'sgub-au gawn. Cas-glu'r 'sgub-au gawn,
We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves,



Cas-glu'r 'sgub-au gawn, Deu-wn oll dan gan-u, Cas-glu'r 'sgub-au gawn;
Bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-ing, Bring-ing in the sheaves;



Casglu'r 'sgubau gawn, Casglu'r 'sgubau gawn, Deuwn oll dan gan-u Casglu'r 'sgubau gawn.
Bringing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-ing, Bringing in the sheaves.



2. *mf* Hauwn yn y goleu, hauwn yn y cysgod,
Er cymylau duon gauaf oerlyd iawn;
Daw, fe ddaw'r cynhauf, derfydd llafur caled,
cr Deuwn oll dan ganu, casglu'r 'sgubau gawn.
3. *mf* Awn yn mlaen er wylo, hauwn dros ein Ceidwad,
Er yn teimlo'n fynych yn brudd-glywys iawn,
Pan y derfydd wylo, fe rydd ini groesaw,
cr Deuwn oll dan ganu, casglu'r 'sgubau gawn.

2. *mf* Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
By-and-by the harvest, and the labour ended,
cr We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
3. *mf* Go then ever, weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves:
When our weeping's over He will bid us welcome—
cr We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

Rhif. 153.

Rhyfedd ras!

(SOMETHING FOR THEE.)

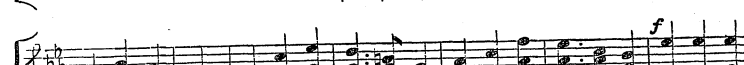
PARCH. P. JONES (PEDR FARDD).

Anon.

J. H. ROBERTS, Mus. Bac.

M. ♩ = 92.

1. Daeth ffryd-iau mel-us iawn, Yn llawn fel llh', O ffirwyth yr ar-faeth fawr,
1. Sa-viour, Thy dy-ing love Thou gav-est me, Nor should I aught withhold,



Yn awr i ni. Hen iachawd-wriaeth glir, Aeth dros y crin-dir cras; Bendithion
My Lord, from Thee. In love my soul would bow, My heart ful-fill its vow; Some off-ring



am-od hedd, O! ryf-edd ras! Ben-dith-ion am-od hedd, O! ryf-edd ras!
bring Thee now, Something for Thee; Some off-ring bring Thee now, Something for Thee.



2. *mf* Fe gymerth Iesu pur
Ein natur ni;
cr Enillodd Ef i'w saint
Bob brant a bri;
p Gadawai'r nef o'i fodd,
Fe gym'rodd agwedd gwas,
cr Ffirwyth y cyfamod hedd—
f O! ryfedd ras!
3. *mf* Fe gymerth Iesu blaid
Trueiniaid trist;
Ysgodd ben y ddraig;
Ein Craig yw Crist;
cr Cawn ninau fod yn bur,
Uwch cur, a phechod cas,
Yn berffaith ar ei wedd—
f O! ryfedd ras!

2. *mf* Give me a faithful heart—
Likeness to Thee—
cr That each departing day
Henceforth may see:
p Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won,
f Something for Thee.
3. *mf* All that I am and have—
Thy gifts so free—
In joy, in grief, through life,
O Lord, for Thee!
cr And when Thy face I see
My ransomed soul shall be
Through all eternity
f Something for Thee.

Rhif. 154.

Elwr weddi fwyn!

(SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER!)

PARCH. H. CERNYW WILLIAMS.
J. WALFORD.

W. B. BRADBURY.

M. J. = 50. *mp*

1. Awr wedd-i fwyn! mor an-wyl yw, Cael teim-lo'n ag-os at ein Duw!
1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,

cres. *mp*
Pun gil - ia go - fal draw yn mhell, Yn swm si - bryd-ion go-baith gwell;
And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish-es known;

mf
Cawn eir - iau'r Iôr yn nodd - fa glyd, Rhag poen - au a gorth-rym-der byd!
In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re-lief,

A dryll - ir magl - au'r gel - yn cas, Wrth ag - os - hau at or - sedd gras;
And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer!

cres. *dim.*
A dryll - ir magl - au'r gel - yn cas, Wrth ag - os - hau at or - sedd gras.
And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer!

2. *mp* Awr weddi fwyn! ei chysgod clyd,
Sy'n ddiogelwch llawn o hyd,
cr Cawn anfon cwynion calon brudd,
Mewn hyder llwyr at Dad y dydd,
mf A derbyn nerth ysbrydol, gwir,
I'n cynnal yn yr anial dir,
cr Mae seiniau'r nef a'i cherddi llon
mp I'w clywed drwy eiliadau hon.

2. *mp* Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
cr To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
mf And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
cr I'll cast on Him my every care,
mp And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

Rhif 155. Pa beth a wnei di â'r Jesu?

(WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH JESUS?)

ARCH. O. WALDO JAMES.
N. NORTON.

G. C. STEBBINS.

M. J. = 50. *mf*

1. O! beth a wnei di â'r Ie - su? Medd llais mwyn-eidd-iaf gaed;
1. Oh, what will you do with Je - sus? The call comes low and sweet;

Cym - hell - a di yn dyn - er Roi'th feich - iau lawr wrth Ei draed;
And ten - der - ly He bids you Your bur - dens lay at His feet;

O! en - aid ar ddi - fflyg - io, At - at mae'r llais yn d'od:
O soul, so sad and wea - ry, That sweet voice speaks to thee:

cres. [See over for Chorus.]
Pa beth a wnei di â'r Ie - su? O! beth gaiff yr at - eb fod?
Then what will you do with Je - sus? Oh, what shall the an - swer be?

2. *mf* O! beth a wnei di â'r Iesu?
Daw'r llais yn ddwfn a chilir;
Mae'r geiriau prudd yn seinio
Dros holl derfynau'r tir;
Ar hyn yr ynddibyna
Y bywyd uwch y rhôd:
cr Pa beth a wnei di â'r Iesu?
O! beth gaiff yr ateb fod?

3. *mf* O! meddwl am Grist yn dyfod,
O'r nef i'r ddaear lawr;
p Ei fywyd pur a'i farw,
A'i ddyddofaint mawr;
Ac am Ei ras tosturiol
A'r aberth mawr ei glod;
cr Pa beth a wnei di â'r Iesu?
O! beth gaiff yr ateb fod?

2. *mf* Oh, what will you do with Jesus?
The call comes low and clear;
The solemn words are sounding
In every listening ear:
Immortal life's in the question,
And joy through eternity:
cr Then what will you do with Jesus?
Oh, what shall the answer be?

3. *mf* Oh, think of the King of Glory,
From heaven to earth come down;
p His life so pure and holy—
His death, His cross, His crown:
Of His divine compassion,
His sacrifice for thee:
cr Then what will you do with Jesus?
Oh, what shall the answer be?

CHORUS. *mp* *cres.*

Beth gaiff yr at - eb fod? Beth gaiff yr at - eb fod?
What shall the an - swer be? What shall the an - swer be?

mf *cres.*

Beth a wnei di. a'r Ie - su? O! beth gaiff yr at - eb fod?
What will you do with Je - sus? Oh, what shall the an - swer be?

Rhif. 156. Milwyr Jesu.

PARCH. J. GWYNDUD JONES. (THE PILGRIM BAND.)

S. BARING-GOULD.
M. ♩ = 80.

W. H. ROWE.

1. Fil - wyr Ie - su, awn yn wr - ol, 'Nawr i'r frwyd - yr yn ei law;
1. Thro' the night of doubt and sor - row On - ward goes the pil - grim band,

Cad - ben mawr ein iach - awd - wr - iaeth, Gyd - a ni ei Hun - an ddaw;
Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March - ing to the pro - mised land;

cres.

Llad gel - yn - iaeth, troi'r gel - yn - ion Mwy - ach yn gyf - eill - ion llon,
And be - fore us, thro' the dark - ness, Gleam - eth clear the guid - ing light:

En - ill pawb i'r Bren - in Ie - su, Yd - yw nodd y frwyd - yr hon.
Bro - ther clasps the hand of bro - ther, Step - ping fear - less thro' the night.

2. *mf* Llawenhawn, mae'r fuddugoliaeth
Oll yn troi o'n hochr ni,
Nid oes elyn all wrthsefyll
Grym arfogath Calfari,
cr Chwyfio'r palmwydd, gwisgo'r goron
Gyda'r Iesu'n fuan gawn;
Ac ni fydd byth ryfel mwyach
Ond tragwyddol heddwch llawn.

2. *mf* One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires:
cr One the gladness of rejoicing
On the resurrection shore,
With one Father o'er us shining
In His love for evermore.

Rhif. 157.

Y Gân Newydd.

(THE NEW SONG.)

D. LEWIS, 1894.

R. AB G. DDU.
RHYS. D. MORGAN.
M. ♩ = 66. *mp*

1. Mae'r gwaed a red - odd ar y groes, O oes i oes i'w gof - io;
1. The blood that flow'd up - on the cross, Let age to age re - peat it;

Rhy fyr yw trag - wydd - ol - deb llawn, I ddweyd yn iawn am dan - o.
Too short e - ter - ni - ty's vast space With fit - ting praise to greet it.

CHORUS.

Prif des - tyn holl gan - iad - au'r nef Yw "Idd - o Ef" a'i haedd - iant, A
Heav'n's sweet - est song is "Un - to Him!" Heav'n's choicest theme His sto - ry: With

dy - na sain tel - yn - au glân, Ar uch - af gân go - gon - iant.
this the an - gels' harp - strings blend In the blest realms of glo - ry.

2. *mf* Mae hynod rinwedd gwaed yr Oen,
A'i boen wrth achub enaid,
cr Yn seinio'n uwch ar dânaur nef,
Na hyfydd llef seraphiaid.

3. *mf* 'Mhen oesoedd rif y tywod mân,
Ni fydd y gân ond dechreu;
cr Rhyw newydd wyrth o'i angu drud
A ddaw o hyd i'r goleu.

2. *mf* The Lamb who bled, His toil and pain,
Life to our dead souls bringing,
cr These win in heaven more sounding
praise
Than seraph's sweetest singing.

3. *mf* In ages countless as the sands
Old will the theme be never,
cr Some newer wonder of His love
Shall spring to light for ever.

Rhif. 158.

O! arwain fi.

W. C. DAVIES.
REV. J. H. NEWMAN, D.D.
M. ♩ = 80. *mf*

(LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.)

J. H. ROBERTS, Mus. Bac.

1. O - leu - ni clær! dōd im' dy ddwyf - ol rin, Ac
1. Lead, kind - ly Light: a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom, Lead

ar - wain fi, Mae'r nōs yn ddu, a min - au'n crwydro'n
Thou me on! The night is dark, and I am far from

cres.
fin, O! ar - wain fi; Cyf - eir - ia'm traed; ni cheis - iaf
home, Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I do not

p
syll - u drwy, I'r wyn - fa draw,... un cam a hodd - lon wy'.
ask to see The dis - tant scene:... one step e - nough for me.

2. *mp* Fel arall oeddwn gynt; (cr) tyr'd wawl y nef!
If arwain i;
Y llwybr geisiwn wel'd; (cr) ond heddw'm llef
Yw, arwain fi;
Teganau gwael y llawr a balchder hy'
A'm gwnaent yn gaeth; (*pp*) anghofia'r blwyddi fu.

3. *mf* Dy rasol nerth fo eto yn ddilyth
If arwain i
cr Hyd rydiau'r afon ddofn, heb ofni byth
Bi hymchwedd hi,
f Nes gwelwyf gyda'r wawr, pan dōro draw, (llaw,
Hen deula'r llawr a'r palmwydd yn eu

2. *mp* I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Should'st lead me on:
I loved to choose and see my path;
(cr) But now,
Lead Thou me on;
p I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears, (past years,
Pride ruled my will; (*pp*) remember not

3. *mf* So long Thy power hath blest me, sure
Will lead me on, [it still
cr O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent,
The night is gone! [till
f And with the morn those angel-faces smile [awhile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost

Rhif. 159.

Safwn dros ein Duw!

DAFYDD O WENT.
REV. W. EDWARDS, D.D.
M. ♩ = 100. *mf*

(LOYAL TO OUR GOD.)

R. RHEDYNOG PRICE (G.).

1. Awn yn hyf i gwrdd y gel - yn Saf - wn dros ein Duw! (dros ein Duw!)
1. Let us face the foe with val - our, Loy - al to our God! (to our God!)

Na foed an-foes i - ni'n ddychryn, Saf - wn dros ein Duw! Cod - wn fan - er
Let no vice fill us with ter - ror, Loy - al to our God! Let us lift His

cres.
nef i fyn - y, Na ddych - wel - wn nes gorch - fyg - u Rhin - wedd fyn - wn
roy - al ban - ner, Nor re - turn till we shall con - quer, And till vir - tue

cres.
i deyrn - as - u, Saf - wn dros ein Duw! Saf - wn, saf - wn dros ein Duw!
reign for ev - er, Loy - al still to God! Loy - al, loy - al still to God!

2.
mf Er mor gedyrn yw'r gelynyon
Safwn dros ein Duw!
Byddwn wrol, filwyr Seion,
Safwn dros ein Duw!
cr Mae y nef a'i haddewidion [lon,"
Yn dweyd wrthym "byddwch fydd-
f Felly, nes cawn "wisgo'r goren,"
f cr Safwn dros ein Duw! f

2.
mf Though the foe be strong and cruel,
Loyal to our God!
We shall overthrow his counsel,
Loyal to our God!
cr All His promises, so gracious,
Bid us fight, and be courageous,
f Till we gain the crown so precious.
f cr Loyal to our God! f

Rhif. 160.

Jerusalem oreurog.

PARCH. E. ROBERTS, D.D. (JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN.)

BERNARD.

D. LEWIS.

M. ♩ = 92. *mf*

1. Ie - - ru - sa - lem or - eur - og, O laeth a mel yn
1. Je - - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and ho - ney

III', Mae syll - u ar dy deg - wch Yn lleth - u'm teim - lad i;
blest, Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest;

cres.
Nis gwydd - om pa la - wen - ydd O'th fewn a gawn fwyn
I know not, oh, I know not What joys a - wait us

- hau; Pa fe - sur o o - gon - iant, Pa wyn - fyd i bar - hau!
there: What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What light be - yond com - pare!

2. *mf* Mae muriau hawddgar Seion,
Yn llawn o fawl a chân,
A seinir gan y seintiau
A'r holl angelion glân;
cr Tywysog iachawdwriaeth,
Breswylia gyda hwy—
Fe'u harwain at ffynonau
O ddwyrodd bywiol mwy.

3. *mf* O! hyfryd ardal ddedydd—
Cartrefle teulu Duw!
Mae hiraeth ar ein calon
Am fyned iddi i fyw.
cr Yr Iesu yw'r arweinydd
A'n dyg i mewn i'r nef;
Boed byth yr holl ogoniant
A'r moliant iddo Ef.

2. *mf* They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr-throng:
cr The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene,
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3. *mf* O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country
That eager hearts expect!
cr Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art with God the Father
And Spirit ever blest.

Rhif. 161. 'Rwy'n myn'd ar ol yr Iesu.

("LORD, I WILL FOLLOW THEE.")

PARCH. J. GWYNDUD JONES.

J. E. BODE.

ROBERT GRIFFITH.

M. ♩ = 96. *mf*

1. O! f'en - aid gwel yr Ie - su, Yn sudd - o dan y dôn;
1. O Je - sus, I have pro - mised To serve Thee to the end;

Yn d'od o'r dwfr i fy - ny A'r nef yn gwen - u'n llôn;
Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend!

cres.
Clyw lef y Tad am dan - o—"Rwy'n fodd - lon yn ddo Ef,"
I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,

A gwel yn dis - gyn ar - no Go - lom - on ddwyf - ol nef!
Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my guide.

2. *mf* 'Rwy'n myn'd ar ol yr Iesu,
I rodio'i lwybrau glân,
Mae'i gariad yn fy nenu,
Ei ddeddfau yw fy nghân;
cr Aeth Ef o'm blaen drwy'r dyfroedd,
Agorodd ffordd i mi,
I'w ddilyn Ef i'r nefoedd
Lle mae mewn parch a bri.

3. *p* 'Rwyf am dy ddilyn Iesu
Nes deuaif atat Ti;
Bob cam o'r ffordd i fynd
Rho help dy ras i mi;
cr Na ad fi byth i grwydro
Ar aswy, nac ar dde,
f Ond cadw'r ffordd, heb wyro
Nes d'od i deyrnas na'.

2. *mf* O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
cr And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Oh, give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend!

3. *p* Oh, let me see Thy foot-marks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone!
cr Oh, guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
f And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend!

Rhif. 162.

Bendithia'n Gwaith.

(GOD BLESS OUR WORK.)

PARCH. P. WILLIAMS (PEDR HIR).

Anon.

D. LEWIS, 1894.

M. ♩ = 80. *mf*

1. O Dduw! gwna ni yn hyf, Yn wr - ol ac yn gryf, Yn
1. God bless our Temperance Band! Oh, may we firm - ly stand True

gad - arn lu; Yn un - ol a chy - tun, Yn gy - wir iawn bob
to our Pledge! May we u - ni - ted be, Strong in con - sis - ten -

un,.... A thi, O Dduw! dy hun, A'th wawr o'n tu.
cy,.... Zeal, truth, and cha - ri - ty, Cour - age, and love.

2. *mf* Rho gymhorth yn ddigoll,
I godi'r meddwon oll :
cr Bendithia'n gwaith.
f Fe weithiwn yn ddigwyn,
Daw boreu teg ei swyn,
Pan wawria dirwest fywn
Trwy'r ddaearfaith.
3. *mf* Plant y Brythoniaid llon,
A safon ddewr eu bron, —
cr Yn obaith gwlad :
f Yn mlaen ! mewn nerth a ffydd,
Ceir conwest fawr ryw ddydd;
O'i ras yr Anglydd rydd
I'r byd ryddhad !

2. *mf* May we for drunkards feel,
And labour on with zeal :
cr God bless our work.
f And we His aid implore,
To help us more and more,
Until, from shore to shore,
All shall abstain.
3. *mf* May Britain's children stand
A noble Temperance Band,
cr Their country's hope !
f And may our cause extend,
Until all people bend,
And one great shout ascend—
The world is free !

Rhif. 163.

Dilyn y Ceidwad.

(FOLLOW THE SAVIOUR.)

R. MEIGANT JONES.
JOSEPH SWAIN.

GWLDYTS MAY SAMUEL, 1896.

M. ♩ = 96. *mf*

1. Di - lyn cam - rau'r Ceid - wad mawr Wnaif tra bydd wyf ar y llawr;
1. Chil - dren of the King of grace, As from earth to heav'n ye go,

Dy - na'r rhe - ol i - mi fyw— Byw fel dyl - ai plent - yn Duw.
Your Re - deem - er's foot - steps trace, Fol - low Him in all ye do.

2. *mf* Yn ei febyd, ufudd fu
Gartref i'w rieni eu,
cr A'i hyfrydwch penaf Ef
Ydoedd cadw deddfau'r nef.
3. *mp* Pan fedyddiwyd Iesu mawr,
Daeth yr Ysryd arno i lawr,
A chyhoedda'r Tad o'r nef—
"Fe'm boddlonwyd ynddo Ef."
4. *mf* Gweddus iawn i minau yw
Dilyn Ceidwad dynolryw
Drwy y bedydd dwir, a wnaed
mp I ddarlunio'r bedydd gwaed.
5. *mp* Iesu anwy! drwy fy oes
Cadw ngolwg ar dy groes :
Buost farw drosof fi,
cr Nerthafinau i fyw i'Ti.

2. His sweet presence you will find
Shining on you as you go ;
cr Cast your fears and cares behind ;
Trust Him, He will bring you through.
3. *mf* Hear the voice that speaks from heaven,
mp "This is My appointed way";
cr You whose sins He has forgiven
Be baptized without delay.
4. *mf* Mighty Saviour, we obey
Thy divine, commanding voice ;
cr Thou hast taught our feet the way,
In Thy mandate we rejoice.
5. *mf* On Thy promise we rely,
p Hear us from Thy lofty throne ;
cr Shine upon us from on high,
mf Bless and seal us as Thine own.

Rhif. 164.

Byw i Grist.

PARCH. E. ROBERTS, D.D.
J. MONTGOMERY.

(LIVE TO CHRIST.)

T. TALLIS.

M. ♩ = 84. *mf*

1. Yr hwn sy'n blent-yn Duw trwy ffydd, Gâr fyw i Grist tra pery 'i ddydd,
1. To me to live let it be Christ, To me to die will then be gain,

Mae'n gwisg - o Crist wrth uf - udd - hau I'w eir - iau glân dan law - en - hau.
If here un - to His death bap - tized His re - sur - rec - tion I at - tain.

2. *mf* Yr hwn arddelo Iesu mawr,
Gan fyned ar ei ol yn awr,
cr A gâ ei arddel ganddo Ef
Pan ddelo ar gymylan'r nef.
2. *mf* So when He comes, with glory crowned,
To claim His own, and call them His,
I in His likeness shall be found,
cr For I shall see Him as He is

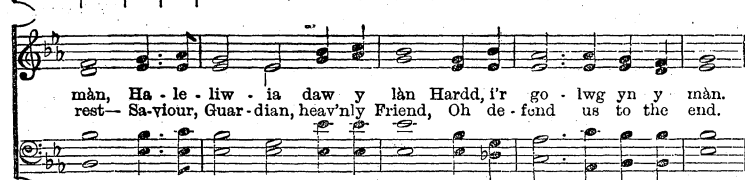
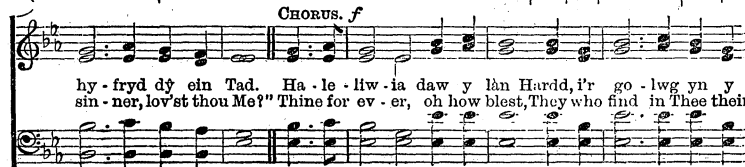
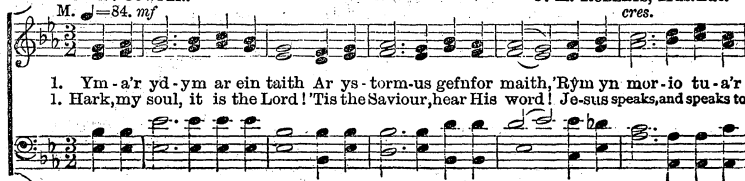
Rhif. 165.

D Jordaith.

PARCH. W. WILLIAMS (Binion). (THINK FOR EVER.)

W. COWPER.

J. H. ROBERTS, Mus.Bac.

M. ♩ = 84. *mf**cres.*

2. *mf* Pan yn ofni lawer awr,
mp Colli yn yr eigion mawr,
cr Awel ddaw o'r wlad sydd well,
p Dwed nad ydyw ddim yn mhell.

3. *mf* Awn yn mlaen trwy'r rhwystrau i gyd
Er mewn blinder lawer pryd,
cr Fe gawn orphwys yn y nef,
f A melus ganu "Iddo Ef."

2. *mf* Thou shalt see my glory soon,
mp When the work of grace is done;
cr Partner of my throne shalt be—
p "Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"

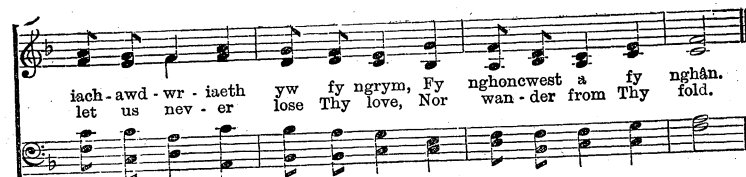
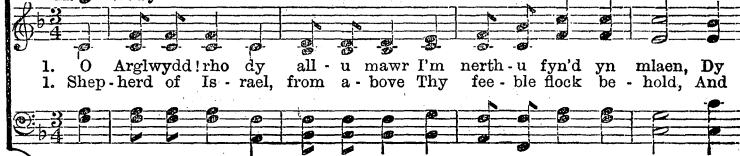
3. *mf* Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
cr Yet I love Thee, and adore—
f Oh for grace to love Thee more!

Rhif. 166. O Arglwydd! rho dy allu mawr.

PARCH. W. WILLIAMS. (SHEPHERD OF ISRAEL, FROM ABOVE.)

BATHURST.

JOSEPH EDWARDS.

M. ♩ = 72. *mf*

2. *mf* Rho nerth i rodio er dy glod,
Ac iti bellach fyw;
A threulio mywyd gyda blas,
I gannol gras fy Nuw.

3. *mf* O! cau fy llygaid rhag im' wel'd
Pleserau gwag y byd;
Na'd imi wyro byth oddiar
Dy lwybrau gwerthfawr, drud.

2. *mf* Thy tender care support the weak,
And will not let them fall;
Then teach us, Lord, Thy praise to speak,
And on Thy name to call.
3. *mf* Guide us through life, and when at last
We enter into rest,
Thy tender arms around us cast,
And fold us to Thy breast.

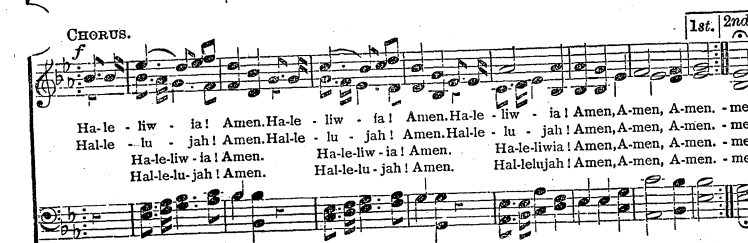
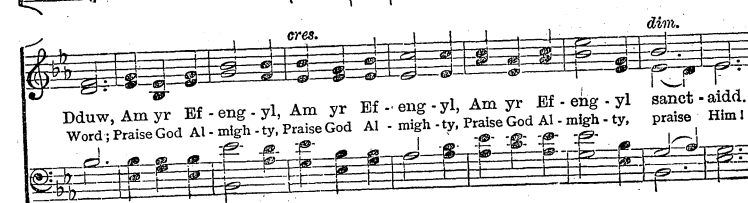
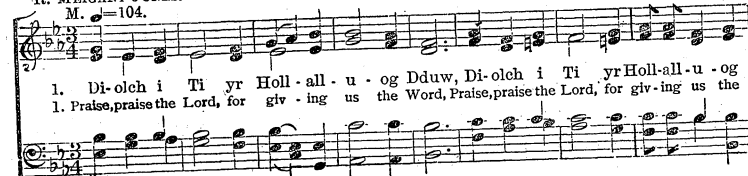
Rhif. 167. Mawlgan, am yr Efengyl.

PARCH. D. CHARLES.
R. MEIGANT JONES.

(PRAISE, PRAISE THE LORD.)

J. H. ROBERTS, Mus.Bac.

M. ♩ = 104.



2.
mf Pan oeddyd ni mewn carchar tywyll,
du, [du,
Pan oeddyd ni mewn carchar tywyll,
Rho'ist ini oleuni, rho'ist ini oleuni,
Rho'ist ini oleuni nefol.

2.
mf God gave us light when we in darkness
lived; [lived;
God gave us light when we in darkness
Light of the Gospel, light of the Gospel,
Light of the Gospel, praise Him!

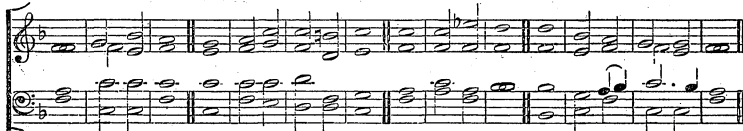
PSALM I.

Gwyn ei fyd y gwr.

(BLESSED IS THE MAN.)

Rhif. 168.

BOYCE.



1. *mf* Gwyn ei fyd y gwr ni rodia yn nghyngor yr annuwiolion, ac ni saif yn | ffordd pechad- | -uriaid, || ac nid eistedd yn eist- | -eddfa gwat- | -war- | -wyr.
 2. Ond sydd a'i ewyllys yn | nghyfraith yr | Arglwydd; || ac yn myfyrion yn ei | gyfraith Eif | ddydd a | nos.
 3. Ac efe a fydd fel pren wedi ei blanu ar lan af- | -onydd | dyfroedd, || yr hwn a rydd ei | firwyth | yn ei | bryd; A'i | ddalen ni | wywa || a pha beth bynag a | wnel, e- | -fe a | lwydda.
 4. *p* Nid felly y bydd | yr an- | -nuwiol, || ond fel mân us yr hwn a | chwâl y | gwylt y ymaith.
 5. Am hynny yr annuwiolion ni safant | yn y | farn, || na phechaduriaid yn nghynull- | -eidfa | y rhai | cyflawn.
- Al ran.*
6. *f* Canys yr Arglwydd a edwyn | ffordd y rhai | cyflawn a || *mp* ond ffordd yr annuw- | -iolion | a ddy- | -fethir.

1. *mf* Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the | way of | sinners, || nor sitteth in the | seat | of the | scornful.
 2. But his delight is in the law | of the | Lord: || and in His law doth he | meditate | day and | night.
 3. And he shall be like a tree planted by the | rivers of | water, || that bringeth forth his | fruit | in his | season. His leaf also | shall not | wither; || and whatsoever he | do- | -eth shall | prosper.
 4. The ungodly | are not | so; || but are like the chaff which the | wind | driveth a- | -way.
 5. Therefore the ungodly shall not stand | in the | judgment, || nor sinners in the congre- | -gation | of the | righteous.
- 2nd part.*
6. For the Lord knoweth the | way of the | righteous: || but the way of the un- | -godly | shall | perish.

PSALM XXIII.

Yr Arglwydd yw fy Mugall.

(THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.)

Rhif. 169.

Gregoraidd.

Rhif. 170.

R. FARRANT.



1. *mf* Yr Arglwydd | yw fy | Mugall; || ni | bydd | eisieu | arnaf.
2. Efe a wna i mi orwedd mewn por- | -feydd | gwelltog: || Efe a'm tywys ger- | -llaw y | dyfroedd | tawel.
3. Efe a | ddychwel fy | enaid: || Efe a'm harwain ar hyd llwybrau cyf- | -lawnder er | mwyn ei | enw.

1. *mf* The Lord | is my | shepherd: || there- | -fore I | shall not | want.
2. He maketh me to lie down | in green | pastures; || He leadeth me be- | -side the | still | waters.
3. He re- | -storeth my | soul: || He leadeth me in the paths of righteous- | -ness | for His | name's | sake.

4. Iâ, pe rhodiwn ar hyd glyn | cysgod | angu, || nid | ofn- | — | -af | niwed, || Canys yr wyt Ti | gyda | mi; dy wi- | -alen a'th | ffon a'm | cysurant.
5. Ti a arlwyi | ford ger fy | mron, || yn | ngwydd fy | ngwrthwyn- | -ebwyr; Traist fy | mhen âg | olew; || fy | phi- | -ol sydd | lawn.
6. *f* Daioni a thrugaredd yn ddiau, a'm can- | -lynant holl | ddyddiau fy | mywyd: || a phreswylaf yn nhŷ yr | Arglwydd | yn dra- | -gywydd.

4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the | shadow of | death, || I | will | fear no | evil.
5. For | Thou art | with me; || Thy | rod and Thy | staff they | comfort me.
6. Thou preparest a | table be- | -fore me, || in the | presence | of mine | enemies.
7. Thou anointest my | head with | oil; || my | cup, it | runneth | over.
8. *f* Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the | days of my | life; || and I will dwell in the | house of the | Lord | for | ever.

PSALM XLVI.

Duw sydd noddfa a nerth i ni.

(GOD IS OUR REFUGE AND STRENGTH.)

Rhif. 171.

P. HAYES, Mus. Doc.

Rhif. 172.

R. WOODWARD, Mus. Doc.



1. *mf* Duw sydd noddfa a | nerth i | ni, || cymhorth | hawdd ei | gael mewn cyf- | -yngder.
2. Am hynny nid ofnwn pe sy- | -mudai y | ddaear, || a phe treiglid y myn- | -yddoedd i | ganol y | môr.
3. *f* Er rhau a ther- | -fysgu o'i | ddyfroedd, || er crynu o'r mynyddoedd | gan ei | ym- | -chwylld ef.
4. *p* Y mae afon, a'i frydiau a lawenhânt | ddinas | Duw: || cysssegr | preswyl- | -feydd y Gor- | -uchaf.
5. *mf* Duw sydd yn ei chanol; nid | ysgog | hi: || Duw a'i cynorth- | -wya yn | fore | iawn.
6. *p* Y cenhedloedd a derfysgasant, y teyrnas- | -oedd a | ysgog- | -asant: || Efe a roddes ei | lef, | toddodd y | ddaear.
7. *f* Y mae Arglwydd y lluoedd | gyda | ni; || y mae Duw Jacob yn | amddi- | -ffynfa | ni.
8. *mf* Deuwch, gwelwch weith- | -redoedd yr | Arglwydd: || pa anghyfanedd-dra a | wnaeth Efe | ar y | ddaear.
9. Gwna i ryfeloedd beidio hyd | eithaf y | ddaear: || Efe a ddryllia y bwa, ac a dŷ y wayfflon, Efe a | llysg y cer- | -bydau a | than.
10. Peidiwch, a gwybyddwch mai My- | -fi sydd | Dduw: || dyroheir Fi ym mysg y cenhedloedd, dyrch- | -eir | Fi ar y | ddaear.
11. *f* Y mae Arglwydd y lluoedd | gyda | ni; || amddiffynfa i | ni yw | Duw | Jacob.

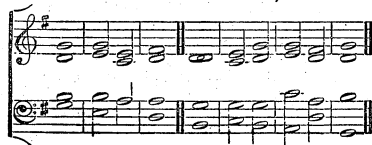
1. *mf* God is our | refuge and | strength, || a very | present | help in | trouble.
2. Therefore will we not fear, though the | earth be re- | -moved, || and though the mountains be carried | into the | midst of the | sea;
3. *f* Though the waters thereof | roar and be | troubled: || though the mountains | shake with the | swelling there- | -of.
4. *p* There is a river, the streams whercof shall make glad the | city of | God; || the holy place of the tabernacles | of the | most | High.
5. *mf* God is in the midst of her; she | shall not be | moved: || God shall | help her, and | that right | early.
6. *p* The heathen raged, the | kingdoms were | moved: || He uttered His | voice, the | earth | melted.
7. *f* The Lord of | Hosts is | with us; || the God of | Jacob | is our | refuge.
8. *mf* Come, behold the | works of the | Lord, || what desolations | He hath | made in the | earth.
9. He maketh wars to cease unto the | end of the | earth; || He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; He | burneth the | chariot in the | fire.
10. He be still, and know that | I am | God: || I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be ex- | -alted | in the | earth.
11. *f* The Lord of | Hosts is | with us: || the God of | Jacob | is our | refuge.

Y Gwynfyddau.

(THE BEATITUDES.)

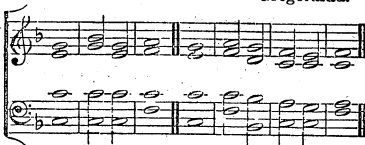
MATT. v. 3-10.

Rhif. 173. J. H. ROBERTS, Mus.Bac.



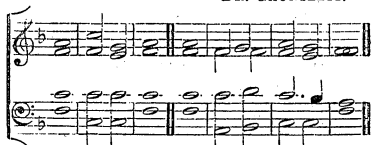
Rhif. 174.

Gregoraid.



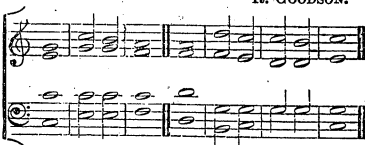
Rhif. 175.

DR. GAUNTLETT.



Rhif. 176.

R. GOODSON.



1. *mf* Gwyn eu byd y tlodion | yn yr | yspryd : ||
cany | eiddynt yw | teyrnas | nefoedd.
2. Gwyn eu byd y rhai | sydd yn ga- | -laru : ||
cany | hwy | a ddy- | -ddenir.
3. Gwyn eu byd y | rhai | addfwyn : ||
cany | hwy | a | etl- | -feddant y | ddaear.
4. Gwyn eu byd y rhai sydd arnynt newyn a
syched | am gyf- | -iawnder : ||
cany | hwy | a ddi- | -wellir.
5. Gwyn eu byd y rhai | trugar- | -ogion : ||
cany | hwy | a | gant dru- | -garedd.
6. Gwyn eu byd y rhai | pur o | galon : ||
cany | hwy | a | welant | Dduw.
7. Gwyn eu byd y | taignef- | -eddwy : ||
cany | hwy | a | elwir yn | blant i | Dduw.
8. Gwyn eu byd y rhai a erlidir o | achos
cyf- | -iawnder : ||
cany | eiddynt yw | teyrnas | nefoedd.

1. *mf* Blessed are the | poor in | spirit : ||
for | theirs is the | kingdom of | heaven.
2. Blessed are | they that | mourn : ||
for | they | shall be | comforted.
3. Blessed | are the | meek : ||
for they | shall in- | -herit the | earth.
4. Blessed are they which do hunger and |
thirst after | righteousness : ||
for | they | shall be | filled.
5. Blessed | are the | merciful : ||
for they | shall ob- | -tain | mercy.
6. Blessed are the | pure in | heart : ||
for | they shall | see | God.
7. Blessed | are the | peacemakers : ||
for they shall be | called the | children of |
God.
8. Blessed are they which are persecuted for |
righteous-ness' | sake : ||
for | theirs is the | kingdom of | heaven.

Rhif. 177.

Yr Awr Weddi.

(THE HOUR OF PRAYER.)

J. PARRY OWEN.
C. ELLIOTT.

W. T. SAMUEL, I.S.M.



1. O Dduw | yr awr fel- | -usa'i | mi,
O oriau'r dydd—awr | fywa'i | swyn,
Yw'r awr i alw | arnat | Ti,—
Awr weddi fywn.

1. My God, is any | hour so | sweet,
From blush of morn to | evening | star,
As that which calls me | to Thy | feet—
The hour of prayer?

2. Goleuni megis | tòriad | gwawr,
Dywyna'n glawr ar | fenaid | i,
A doniau gwell na'r | byd ddaw'n | awr
Oddiwrthyt Ti.
3. Pryd hyn caf nerth i | ddwyn y | groes,
A phrofi gryn madd- | -euant | rhad,
Ac ernes o'r dra- | -gwyddol | oes
Mewn nefol wlad.
4. Ni fedr iaith byth | draethu'n | iawn
Werth gorsedd gras i | enaid | trist,
Cyfrana nerth a | heddwch | llawn
Drwy Iesu Grist.
5. Gyr ymaith ofn, cryf- | -bâ ein | fydd,
A'n hyspryd gwyd i'r | nef i | fyw,
Sych dagrau edi- | feirwch | prudd
Wrth orsedd Duw.
6. Tra'n aros yma'n | lleog a | gwyw,
Hytrydych pena' | mywyd | i,
Fydd d'od yn wylaidd, | O fy | Nuw!
I'th wyddfod Di.

2. For then a day-spring | shines on | me,
Brighter than morn's e- | -thereal | glow;
And richer dews des- | -cend from | Thee
Than earth can know.
3. Then is my strength by | Thee re- | -newed;
Then are my sins by | Thee forgiv- | -en;
Then dost Thou cheer my | soli- | -tude
With hope of heaven.
4. No words can tell what | sweet re- | -lief
There for my every | want I | find—
What strength for warfare, | balm for |
What peace of mind! | [grief:
5. Hushed is each doubt; gone | every | fear;
My spirit seems in | heaven to | stay;
And e'en the peni- | -tential | tear
Is wiped away.
6. Lord, till I reach yon | blissful | shore,
No privilege so | dear shall | be
As thus my inmost | soul to | pour
In prayer to Thee.

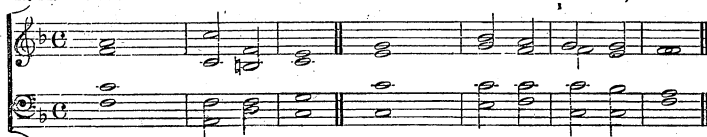
Rhif. 178.

Hedd, perffaith hedd!

PARCH. E. REES (Dyfed).
E. H. BICKERSTETH.

(PEACE, PERFECT PEACE.)

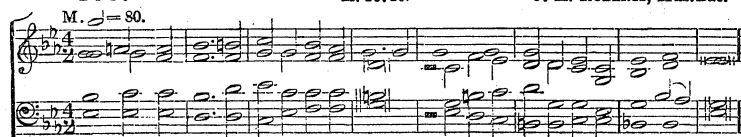
O. GIBBONS, Mus.Doc.



Rhif. 179.

M. 10.10.

J. H. ROBERTS, Mus.Bac.



1. *mf* Hedd, perffaith hedd! mewn byd o |
bechod | du? | [i] ni.
p Mae gwaed yr Oen yn | sibwrdd | hedd
2. *mf* Hedd, perffaith hedd! dan groesau o |
bob | rhyw? | [Dduw].
p Tangnefedd sydd o | hyd ar | fynwes.
3. *mf* Hedd, perffaith hedd! i mi fu | gynt
yn | mhell?
cr Mae gofal Iesu'n | ddio- | -gelwch | gwell.
4. *mf* Hedd, perffaith hedd! heb un dy- |
-fodol | fraw?
cr Mae'r Iesu'n eistedd | ar yr | orsedd
5. *p* Hedd, perffaith hedd! i'n ngwyneb |
angu | du?
f Diddymwyd angu | gan yr | Iesu | cu.
6. *mf* Mae'n ddigon byth, yn ngwyneb | byd
a | bedd,
cr Fod Iesu'n galw | i'w dra- | -gwyddol |

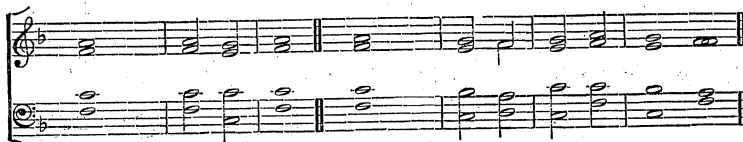
1. *mf* Peace, perfect peace! in this dark |
world of | sin? | [with- | -in.
p The blood of Jesus | whispers | peace
2. *mf* Peace, perfect peace! by thronging |
duties | pressed?
cr To do the will of | Jesus, | this is | rest.
3. *mf* Peace, perfect peace! with loved ones |
far a- | -way? | [they].
cr In Jesus' keeping | we are | safe and |
4. *mf* Peace, perfect peace! our future | all
un- | -known? | [throne].
cr Jesus we know, and | He is | on the |
5. *p* Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing |
us and | ours? | [its | powers].
f Jesus has vanquished | death and | all
6. *mf* It is enough : earth's struggles | soon
shall | cease, | [fect | peace.
cr And Jesus call us to | heaven's | per-

Rhif. 180.

Gweddi'r Arglwydd.

(THE LORD'S PRAYER.)

Gregorald.



1. Ein Tad, yr hwn wyt yn y nefoedd, sanct-
-eiddier dy | Enw : ||
Deled dy deyrnas, Gwneler dy ewyllys ar
y ddaear, megis y | mae — | yn y | nefoedd.

2. mp Dyro i ni heddyw ein | bara beu-
-nyddiol : ||
A maddeu i ni ein dyledion, fel y madd-
-eewn | ninau | i'n dy- | ledwyr.

3. Ac nae arwain ni i brofedigaeth, eithr gwared
ni | rhag — | drwg : ||
f Cansys eiddo 'Ti yw y deyrnas, y gallu,
a'r gogoniant, | yn oes | oesoedd. | Amen.

1. Our Father, which art in heaven, hallowed
be Thy | name : ||
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on |
earth, as it | is in | heaven.

2. mp Give us this day our | daily | bread ; ||
And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive
them that | tres- — | -pass a- | -gainst us.

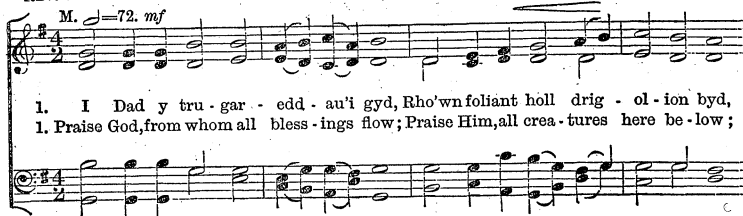
3. And lead us not into temptation ; but de-
liver | us from | evil : ||
f For Thine is the kingdom, the power and
the glory : For | ever and | ever. | Amen.

Rhif. 181. 3 Dad y trugareddau'i gyd.

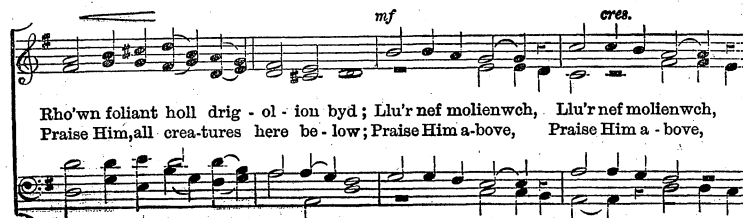
(PRAISE GOD, FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW.)

REV. T. KEN.

S. STANLEY, Mus. Doc.



1. I Dad y tru-gar - edd - au'i gyd, Rho'wn foliant holl drig - ol - ion byd,
1. Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow ; Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low ;



Rho'wn foliant holl drig - ol - ion byd ; Llu'r nef molienwch, Llu'r nef molienwch,
Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low ; Praise Him a - bove, Praise Him a - bove,

Llu'r nef molienwch, Llu'r nef mol-
Praise Him a - bove, Praise Him a -



Llu'r nef mol - ien - wch Ef ar gân ; Mol - ienwch Ef, Mol - ienwch Ef,
Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host ; Praise Him a - bove, Praise Him above,
- ien - wch, Llu'r nef mol - ienwch Ef ar gân ;
- bove, Praise Him a - Love, ye heav'nly host ;



Llu'r nef molien-wch Ef ar gân ; Y Tad a'r Mab a'r Ys - pryd Glân, Y
Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host ; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Praise
Y Tad a'r Mab a'r Yspryd Glân,
Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,



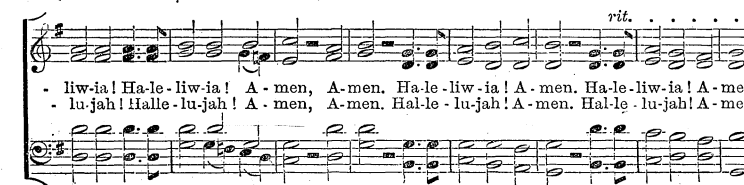
Tad a'r Mab.... a'r Ys-pryd Glân, Y Tad a'r Mab.... a'r Ys-pryd Glân.
Fa - ther, Son,.... and Ho - ly Ghost, Praise Fa - ther, Son,.... an i Ho - ly Ghost.



Ha - le - liw - ia ! Ha - le - liw - ia ! Ha - le - liw - ia ! A - men, A - men. Ha - le -
Hal - le - lu - jah ! Hal - le - lu - jah ! Hal - le - lu - jah ! A - men, A - men. Hal - le -



- liw - ia ! Ha - le - liw - ia ! Ha - le - liw - ia ! Ha - le - liw - ia ! Ha - le - liw - ia ! Ha - le -
- lu - jah ! Hal - le - lu - jah ! Halle - lu - jah ! Halle - lu - jah ! Halle - lu - jah ! Halle - lu - jah ! Ha - le -



- liw - ia ! Ha - le - liw - ia ! A - men, A - men. Ha - le - liw - ia ! A - men. Ha - le - liw - ia ! A - men.
- lu - jah ! Halle - lu - jah ! A - men, A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah ! A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah ! A - men.

Molwch yr Arglwydd.

(PRAISE YE THE LORD.)

PSALM cxvii.

E. E. JONES.

M. = 60. *mf* *cres.* *f*

Mol - weh yr Arglwydd, Mol - weh yr Ar - glwydd, Mol - weh yr Arglwydd, yr
Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord,.....

holl gen - hed - loedd; clod - for - weh Ef, yr holl bobl - oedd.
all ye na - tions; praise Him, all.... ye peo - ple.

O herwydd ei dru - gar - edd Ef tu - ag at - om ni sydd fawr, sydd fawr; O
His mer - cy, His mer - cy is great to - ward us, is great; His

O herwydd ei dru - gar - edd Ef tu - ag at - om ni sydd
His mer - cy, His mer - cy to - ward us is
O herwydd ei dru -
His mer - cy to -

herwydd ei drugaredd Ef tu - ag at - om ni sydd fawr; O her - wydd ei drugaredd
mer - cy, His mer - cy to - ward us is great; His mer - cy, His mer - cy is
O herwydd ei dru - garedd Ef tu - ag at - om ni sydd fawr; O herwydd ei dru -
His mer - cy, His mer - cy to - ward us is great; His mer - cy to -

fawr; O herwydd ei dru - garedd Ef tu - ag at - om ni sydd fawr,....
great; His mer - cy, His mer - cy to - ward us is great,....
- gar - edd Ef,
ward us,

cres. *f*

Ef, tu - ag at - om ni sydd fawr, a gwir - ion - edd yr Arglwydd a ber - y yn dra -
great, to - ward us is great, and the truth of the Lord en - dur - eth for
- gar - edd Ef,
ward us,
.....
dra -
for

mp *p*

- gywydd, a gwir - ion - edd yr Arglwydd a ber - y yn dra - gy - wydd, a gwir -
ev - er, and the truth of the Lord en - dur - eth for ev - er, and the

rall. *ff*

- ion - edd yr Arglwydd a ber - y yn dra - gy - wydd. Mol - weh yr
truth of the Lord en - dur - eth for ev - er. Praise ye the

Ar - glwydd, Mol - weh yr Ar - glwydd, Mol - weh yr Ar - glwydd.
Lord,.... Praise ye the Lord,.... Praise, O.... praise, the Lord.

f

Ha - le - liw - ia! Ha - le - liw - ia! Ha - le - liw - ia! A - men. Ha - le - liw - ia! A -
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah! A -

- men. Ha - le - liw - ia! Ha - le - liw - ia! Ha - le - liw - ia! A - men, A - men.
- men. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, A - men.

Adagio.

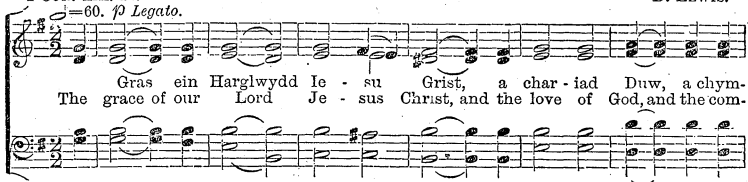
Ha - le - liw - ia! A - - - men, A - - - men, A - - - men.
Hal - le - lu - jah! A - - - men, A - - - men, A - - - men.

Rhif. 183. Gras ein Harglwydd Jesu Grist.

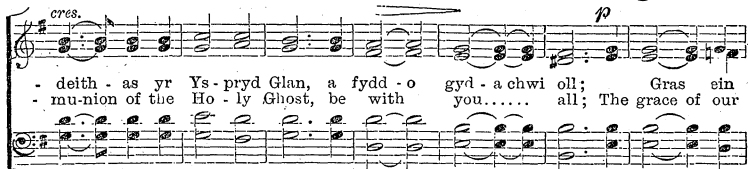
(THE GRACE OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST)

D. LEWIS.

2 Cor. xiii. 13.
♩ = 60. *p* Legato.



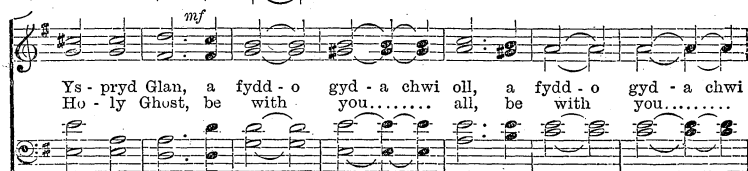
Gras ein Harglwydd Ie - su Grist, a char - iad Duw, a chym-
The grace of our Lord Je - sus Christ, and the love of God, and the com-



- deith - as yr Ys - pryd Glan, a fydd - o gyd - a chwi oll; Gras ein
- mu-nion of the Ho - ly Ghost, be with you..... all; The grace of our



Harglwydd Ie - su Grist, a char - iad Duw, a chym - deith - as yr
Lord Je - sus Christ, and the love of God, and the com - mu-nion of the



Ys - pryd Glan, a fydd - o gyd - a chwi oll, a fydd - o gyd - a chwi
Ho - ly Ghost, be with you..... all, be with you.....



oll; Gras ein Harglwydd Ie - su Grist, a char - iad Duw, a chym-
all; The grace of our Lord.... Je - sus Christ, and the love of God, and the com-



- deith - as yr Ys - pryd Glan, a fydd - o gyd - a chwi oll.... A - men.
- mu-nion of the Ho - ly Ghost, be with you..... all.... A - men.