

## Cân Coleg Aberystwyth

English words by J.R. Ainsworth Davis

Welsh version by E. Anwyl

Music by D. Jenkins

1 Yn hy i`r nefoedd wen

Ein Coleg gŵyd ei ben,

A`i ieuanc wedd heb arwydd henaint caeth;

Nid mewn rhyw ddistaw fan,

Ond draw ar greigiog lan,

Lle rhua`r don dragwyddol ar y traeth.

### *Cytgan*

‘Beth yw d`arwyddair di,

O Goleg ger y lli?’

‘Nid byd byd heb wyboaeth’, meddwn ni.

Rhua, fôr! ei glod yn rhydd,

Aberystwyth fu a fydd!

2 O lawer gwlad a thref,

Ei feib a`i ferched ef

Gaiff aros ennyd wrth dymhestlog fôr.

Eu gwersi`n gyson wnânt,

Ond llonder ni chasânt,

Gan gasglu mwyn atgofion yn ystôr.

3 Ymhell i`r pedwar gwynt,

Ei blant â ar eu hynt,

A dysg wasgarant fel y bore wawr.

O fynydd, rhos, a gwaun,

A thros y môr ymlaen,

Eu sanctaidd fflam oleua ddaear lawr.

*Cytgan i`r trydedd penill*

Boed llon dy oriau di,

Ein Coleg ger y lli,

Tra seinia`r stormus don ei chytgan hi.

Rhua, fôr! ei glod yn rhydd,

Aberystwyth fu a fydd.

## **Aberystwyth College Song**

1 Some boast their classic stream  
Where nymphs and naiads dream,  
Their buildings touched by Time till..., old and grey;  
Our College towers in pride  
By the Western waters' side,  
Where wild waves vainly beat along the bay.

### *Chorus*

'What may your motto be,  
O College by the sea?'  
'Nid byd byd heb wybodaeth', answer we.  
Rage, ye gales! ye surges, seethe!  
Aberystwyth fu a fydd!

2 From near or distant home  
Her sons and daughters come,  
Awhile to tarry by the wind-swept shore.  
Dim midnight oil they burn,  
Nor sport and pleasure spurn,  
Those days shall dwell in mem`ry evermore.

3 To South, West, East and North,  
Her children travel forth,  
Bright kindle learning`s torch like morning star,  
From mountain, moor, and plain,  
Across the purple main,  
The *flamma sacra* burns and shines afar.

*Chorus for third verse*

Fair may your future be,  
Our College by the sea,  
Where wind and wave make merry minstrelsy.  
Rage, ye gales! ye surges, seethe!  
Aberystwyth fu a fydd!