

The National Anthem/Yr Anthem Genedlaethol

Below is the National Anthem in its entirety, together with a literal translation. Only the first verse and chorus are sung at sporting events. The tune and words were the work of the father and son team of Evan James (1809 - 1878) and James James (1833 - 1902).

Cymraeg	English
Mae Hen Wlad Fy Nhadau	The Old Land of My Fathers
<p>Mae hen wlad fy nhadau yn annwyl i mi, Gwlad beirdd a chantorion, enwogion o fri; Ei gwrol ryfelwyr, gwladgarwyr tra mäd, Tros ryddid gollasant eu gwaed.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Cytgan Gwlad! Gwlad! Pleidiol wyf i'm gwlad. Tra môr yn fur i'r bur hoff bau, O bydded i'r hen iaith barhau.</p> <p>Hen Gymru fynyddig, paradwys y bardd, Pob dyffryn, pob clogwyn i'm golwg sydd hardd; Trwy deimlad gwladgarol, mor swynol yw si Ei nentydd, afonydd i mi.</p> <p>Os treisiodd y gelyn fy ngwald tan ei droed, Mae hen iaith y Cymry mor fyw ac erioed, Ni luddiwyd yr awen gan erchyll law brad, Na thelyn berseiniol fy ngwlad.</p>	<p>The old land of my fathers is dear to me, Land of poets and singers, famous people of renown; Her brave warriors, great patriots, For her freedom they shed their blood.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Chorus Country! Country! I support my country While the sea is a wall to the pure dear land, O may the old language prevail.</p> <p>Old mountainous Wales, paradise of the poet, Every valley, every cliff in my sight is beautiful; Through patriotic feeling, more enchanting is the murmur Of her streams and rivers to me.</p> <p>If the enemy violated my country under his foot, The old language of the Welsh as alive as ever, The spirit wasn't hindered by the awful, treacherous hand Nor was the sweet harp of my country.</p>

ANTHEM GENEDLAETHOL CYMRU

WALES NATIONAL ANTHEM

(Pronunciation guidelines may be found in non-bold text)

Mae hen wlad fy nhadau yn annwyl i mi,

my hain lahd vuh nha-dye uhn ann-ooel ee mee

Gwlad beirdd a chantorion, enwogion o fri.

glaad bayrth ah chan-torr-yon, en-wog-yon oh vree

Ei gwrol ryfelwyr, gwladgarwyr tra mad,

ay goo-rol ruv-el-wir, glaad-gar wir trah mahd

Tros ryddid collasant eu gwaed.

tross ru-thid co-lla-sant ay gwide

Gwlad! Gwlad! Pleidiol wyf i'm gwlad

glahd glahd play-dyol ooeev eem glahd

Tra môr yn fur i'r bur hoff bau

trah moor un veerr, eer beerr hohf buy

O bydded i'r heniaith barhau.

o buth-ed eer hen-ya-yth barr-high

(**ch** - as in Scottish *loch*, **ll** -put your tongue behind your teeth as though to say 'l' and instead, blow through your teeth)