

# MARCH OF THE MEN OF HARLECH

1. Men of Har - lech! in the hol - low, Do ye hear, like rush - ing bil - low,  
 1. We - le goel - certh wen yn fla - mio, A thaf - o - dau tân yn bloedd - io,

Wave on wave that surg - ing fol - low Bat - tle's dis - tant sound?  
 Ar - ŷr de - wrion ddod i da - ro, Un - waith et - o'n un;

'Tis the tramp of Sax - on foe - men, Sax - on spear - men, Sax - on bow - men;  
 Gan fanll - e - fau ty - wys - o - gion, Ll - ais gely - nion, trust ar - fog - ion,

Be they knights, or hinds, or yeo - men, They shall bite the ground!  
 A charl - a - miad y march - o - gion, Craig ar graig a grŷn!

Loose the folds a - sun - der, Flag we con - quer un - der! The  
 Ar - fon byth ni or - fydd, Ce - nir yn drag - y - wydd; Cym -

plac - id sky now bright on high Shall launch its bolts in thun - der!  
 ru fydd fel Cym - ru fu, .... Yn glo - dus yn mysg gule - dydd,

On - ward! 'tis our coun - try needs us; He is brav - est, he who leads us!  
 Yn ng - wyn o - leuni'r goel - certh acw, Tros we - fu - sa - u Cym - ro'n marw,

Hon - or's self now proud - ly heads us! Free - dom! God, and Right!  
 An - ni by - ni - aeth, sydd yn galw, Am ei de - wraf dŷn.

2 Rocky steeps and passes narrow  
 Flash with spear and flight of arrow  
 Who would think of death or sorrow  
 Death is glory now!  
 Hurl the reeling horsemen over,  
 Let the earth dead foemen cover!  
 Fate of friend, of wife, of lover,  
 Trembles on a blow!  
 Strands of life are riven,  
 Blow for blow is given,  
 In deadly lock, or battle shock,  
 And mercy shrieks to heaven!  
 Men of Harlech! young or hoary,  
 Would you win a name in story?  
 Strike for home, for life, for glory!  
 Freedom! God, and Right!

2 *Ni chaisff gelyn ladd ac ymlid,*  
*Harlech! Harlech! cwyd iw herlid;*  
*Y mae Rhoddwr mawr ein Rhyddid,*  
*Yn rhoi nerth i ni;*  
*Wele Gymru a'i byddinoedd,*  
*Yn ymdywallt o'r mynyddbedd!*  
*Rhuthrant fel rhaiadrau dyfroedd*  
*Llamant fel y lli!*  
*Llwyddiant i'n lluyddon!*  
*Rwystro bâr yr estron!*  
*Cwybod yn ei galon gaisff,*  
*Fel bratha cleddyf Brython;*  
*Y clêdd yn erbyn clêdd a chwery,*  
*Dur yn erbyn dur a dery*  
*Wele fâner Gwalia'i syny*  
*Rhyddid aiff a hi?*