



## Pererin Wyf (I am a Pilgrim)

Pererin wyf mewn anial dir  
Yn crwydro yma a thraw.  
Ac yn rhyw ddisgwyl bob yr awr.  
Fod tŷ fy Nhad gerllaw.

Ac mi debygaf clywaf swm  
Nefolaidd rhai o'm blaen,  
Wedi gorchfygu a mynd drwy  
Dymhestloedd dwr a thân.

Tyrd, Ysbryd Sanctaidd, ledia'r ffordd,  
Bydd imi'n niwl a thân;  
Ni cherdda' i'n gywir hanner cam  
oni byddi di o'm blaen.

Mi wyraf weithiau ar y dde  
ac ar yr aswy law;  
am hynny arwain, gam a cham,  
fi i'r baradwys draw.

Mae hiraeth arnaf am y wlad  
lle mae torfeydd di-ri'  
yn canu'r anthem ddyddiau'u hoes  
am angau Calfari.

William Williams, Pantycelyn (1717 – 1791)

I am a Pilgrim (Translation of Pererin Wyf by William Williams, Pantycelyn)

I am a pilgrim in a desert land  
Roaming here and there. And  
expecting somehow every hour  
That my Father's house is near.

And I think I hear the sound o  
Of some heavenly ones before me,  
Having conquered and gone through  
Tempests of water and fire.

Come, Holy Spirit, lead the way,  
Be to me mist and fire;  
I will not walk correctly half a step If  
You are not in front of me.

I deviate sometimes to the right,  
And also to the left; For that,  
lead me step by step, To the  
Paradise beyond.

I long for the country  
Where there are countless crowds  
Singing the anthem through their lives  
About the death of Calvary.

Translation by Cerys Jones