

## Draw Tua Bethlehem

Charlotte Church

Draw uwch y ddaear mae cysgod y nos,  
Ond yno mae golar un seren dlos.  
Draw uwch y ddaear mae lluoedd y Nef  
yn llawen gyhoeddi ei ddyfod Ef.  
Far in the city with no room to spare,  
A stable is let to the gentle pair.  
Far in the city they both watch and pray  
O'er Jesus asleep in His bed of hay.

Draw ar y bryniau mae'r noson yn fwyn  
Ar dawel ffriddoedd y defaid a'r wyn.  
Over the hillside the shepherds draw near  
The angel's glad tidings of joy to hear.

Draw dros y twyni mae cwmni ar daith  
yn dilyn y seren ar siwrnai faith.  
Over the hills now the wise men do bring  
their gifts for our lord and His praise to sing.

Draw tua Bethle'm mae toriad y wawr  
Ac yno mae bore'm foliant yn awr.  
Far over Bethlehem glad voices call,  
to worship and praise the Saviour of all