

CALON LÂN - A PURE HEART

Poetry: Daniel James (Gwyrosydd) 1847-1920

Translated: Nigel Williams b.1969

Music: John Hughes 1872-1914

Arranged: Nigel Williams

1. Not for me, the life of gran-deur. Gold and pearls have no al - lure,—
2. If I strive for wealth on earth, too Soon it fades and with-ers fast,—
3. Hymns to heaven take flight at day-break And my even - ing prayers con - cur:

But a heart of joy and can - dour; And a heart sin - cere and pure.
But a heart of bo - ly vir - tue Gath - ers— trea - sure that will last.
For my Sav - iour and for my— sake, Let my heart, O God, be pure.

Ca - lon lân yn llawn dai - o - ni, Te - cach yw na'r li - li dlos:
Hearts of pure and lo - ving kind - ness Like the fair - est li - ly known,

Dim - ond ca - lon lân all ga - nu — Ca - nu'r dydd — a cha - nu'r nos.
They can sing, sin - cere and guile - less, Dawn till dusk and dusk till dawn.