

Holl Brydyddion Glân (Come All Ye Bards)

Dm Am Em Am Em Dm Em Dm

Come you bards of fame — and praise, Sound your harps and tune your lays To the

G Am G Dm Em Dm Am Em

flow'rs of the summ - er bright and gay. Yet fair Bron - wen's bright - er

Am Em Dm Em Dm Em Dm G Am

still than the blooms of vale and hill, Or the bloss - oms that

Em Dm Em Dm C F C

Flour - ish in May. Sad am I, I'm love's fool Ah to

F Dm F G Am G Em G Am F G

me she is too cruel, in - const - ant as the melt - ing win - ter

Am Em Am Em Am Dm Em

snow. Harsh dest - i - ny de - nies Me the wife that most I'd

A musical score for a vocal line in G minor, 4/4 time. The melody is written on a single staff with a treble clef. The lyrics are: "prize; ten - der lo - vers mark well my sad woe." The chords are: Dm (prize;), Em (ten - der lo - vers), Am (mark), Em (well), and Dm (my sad woe.). A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a "3" below it, occurring on the word "mark".

Dm Em Am Em Dm

prize; ten - der lo - vers mark well my sad woe.