

# Llandyfri

Traditional

♩ = 120



1. Fare - - well to thee Cymru, fare-well! my own mountain, Fare-well! Spark-ling fountain, green field of my flock! And woods where in boy-hood I wander'd be-holding The heath flow'r un-folding, the ashleaf unlock. My ship's on the shore, and a-las! we must sev-er; My grief that I ev-er should sail the far seas! Fare-well! my fond mo-ther, all mo-thers ex-cell-ing, A-dieu! dear old dwell-ing hid up in the trees.