

Brenin y Sêr

King of the Stars

Text by Robin Llwyd ab Owain

English translation by Aled Lloyd Davies

Music by Robat Arwyn

Transliteration of the Welsh text by Eryl Dooling

SOP/ALTO

Just eleven years old, staring into the sky in wonder,
Just eleven years old and so humble in stature.

Ro'n i'n unarddeg oed,

Roh-neen een-ahr-theg oyd

Ac yn syllu i lygad amser,

Ac uhn suh-llee ee luh-gad am-ser

Ro'n i'n unarddeg oed,

Roh-neen een-ar-theg oyd

Ac yn wan a dihyder;

Ac uhn wahn ah dee-hu-der

TEN/BASS

Just a little small child, a tiny young sapling,
That stood on tiptoe to the stars feebly reaching.

Ro'in i'r lleiaf erioed.

Rohn eer lleye-yav er-yoid

Yn ddim byd ond gronyn

Uhn theem bead ohnd gro-neen

Ar flaenau fy nhraed

Ahr vleye-nigh vuuh nhreyed

At y sêr yn ymestyn.

At uh ser uhn uh-mes-teen

SOP/ALTO

When I heard that the moonlight my name had been calling
(should you care to listen, you'll hear the singing).

Ond mi glywais i'r lleuad

Ond me gluh-wise eer lleye-ad

Yn galw fy enw.

Uhn gah-loo vuuh eh-noo

(Dim ond i chi wrando,

(Dim ohnd ee chee wran-doh

Mi glywch chi hwnnw!)

Me glewe chee hoo-noo)

CHORUS

TEN/BASS	King of the stars, there's a song that needs singing Reach ever upwards, reach for the stars. King of the stars, one small flame can kindle A thousand bright candles, king of the stars.
Brenin y sêr!	Breh-nin uh ser (<i>sêr</i> is a long sound as in ‘wear’)
Mae 'na gân heb ei chanu,	My na gahn heb ey cha-nee
Dringa i fyny,	Drin-gah ee vuh-nee
Dringa i'r sêr!	Drin-gah eer ser
Brenin y sêr!	Breh-nin uh ser
Gall un gannwyll gynnau	Gahll een gan-weell gun-eye
Dros fil o ganhwyllau,	Dros veal oh gahn-whoeel-laye
Brenin y sêr!	Breh-nin uh ser
SOP/ALTO	Just a few years ahead, (still I'm searching the skies in wonder!) Just a few years ahead – but now growing in stature! There's a party for the planets! And a host of dancing stars. While the moon sings a solo to the music of Mars!
Ro'n I 'chydig bach hŷn, (Wedi syllu i lygad amser!)	Roh-neen chu-dig bach heen (We-di suh-llee ee luh-gad ahm-ser)
Dim ond 'chydig bach hŷn,	Di m ohnd chuh-dig bach heen
Ac yn tyfu mewn hyder!	Ac uhn tuh-vee mewn huh-der
Roedd 'na barti yn y nefoedd!	Royth nah bar-ti uhn uh ne-voith
Roedd na ddawnsio yn y sêr!	Royth nah theoun-seeoh uhn uh ser
Roedd y lleuyad yn canu	Royth uh lleye-yad uhn ca-nee
Mewn tocsido flêr!	Mewn toc-see-doh vlehr
TEN/BASS	And he sang:
Ac meddai:	Ac me-theye

CHORUS (text as on p.2)

ALL King of the stars

Brenin y sêr!... **Breh-nin uh ser....**

TEN/BASS And it's here I remain, still looking to the stars in wonder!
And it's here I remain, experienced and so sure:
Yet despite all that I have seen, in life's hectic race

Rydwi yma fan hyn,	Rud-wee uh-mah van hin
Yn dal i syllu'i lygad amser!	Uhn dahl ee suh-llee luh-gad ahm-ser
Rhywi yma fan hyn,	Rud-wee uh-mah van hin
Yn orlawn o hyder:	Uhn or-lahoon oh huh-der
Ac wrth ochor y cwbwl,	Ac oorth oh-chohr uh coo-bul
A welais i gyd.	Ah wel-eyes ee geed

ALL The chorus of stars in the vastness of space.

Holl symffoni'r sêr	Hohll sum-ffoh-neer ser
A'r ehangder i gyd.	Are e-hang-dare ee geed

SOP/ALTO I hear that the moonlight my name is still calling
(Should you care to listen, you'll hear the singing)

Mi glywaf y lleuad	Me gluh-wav uh lleye-had
Yn galw fy enw.	Uhn ga-loo vuuh e-noo
(Dim ond I chi wrando,	(Dim ohnd ee chee wrahn-do
Mi glywch chi hwnnw!)	Me gleewch chee hoo-noo)

CHORUS (text as on p.2)

ALL King of the stars ...

Brenin y sêr!... **Brehnin uh ser...**