



Awake, awake

TRYMDER

Welsh Folk Song arranged
for Chorus of Mixed Voices
by GUSTAV HOLST

Melody and Words (ROBERT DAVIES)

by permission of

D^r J. LLOYD WILLIAMS

English Translation by

STEUART WILSON

By permission

Poco andante

Soprano



1. A-wake, a - wake, be-fore day-break Our an-thems raise; To God's own

1. *De-ffrown, de-ffrown a rhoion fawr-had Cyn tor-iad dydd, I ddy-fol*

Contralto



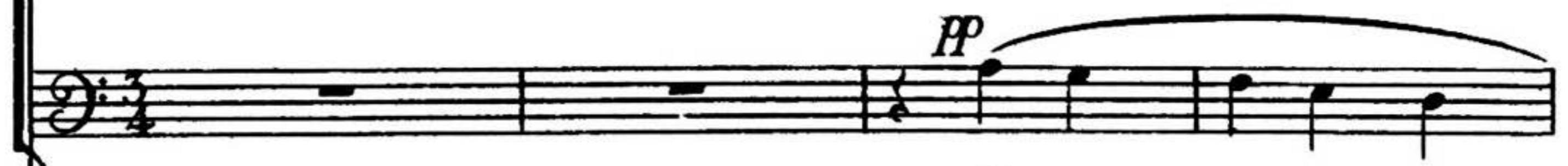
Hum

Tenor



Hum

Bass



Hum

Poco andante

Piano
(for rehearsal
only)



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Son, high on His throne We give the praise. *mp* Hum _____
Aer y nef-ol wlad Croes-aw-iad sydd;

The morn-ing stars sang at His *mp* Hum _____
Fe ga-nodd sêr er bo-rêr

Hum _____
 1st Bass only

Hum _____

birth And all the an-gels round the earth, The pro-phets had fore-told His
byd, Sef holl an-gyl-ion Duw yng nghyd: Fe ga-nodd y pro-ffwy-di

So all to - geth - er let us sing That man has
A pham na cha - nun nin-nau'n un Am gael Ie -

worth _____ In tru - est word. So all to - geth - er let us sing That man has
i gyd, _____ Heb fod yn gau. A pham na cha - nun nin-nau'n un Am gael Ie -

2nd Bs.

So all to - geth - er let us sing That man has
A pham na cha - nun nin-nau'n un Am gael Ie -

So all to - geth - er let us sing That man has
A pham na cha - nun nin-nau'n un Am gael Ie -

seen the Heav'n-ly King Like to our-selves in ev - 'ry - thing, Our liv - ing Lord.
ho - fa mawr Ei hun, Mewn dull fel dyn ac ar ein llun, I'n gwir well-hau!

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ho - fa mawr Ei hun, Mewn dull fel dyn ac ar ein llun, I'n gwir well-hau!

(This verse may be sung by solo voices)

p

2. O lov-ing grace of His dear face O Sun a - bove Heal-er of
 2. O ry-fedd rād y car-iad cu A ddar-fu ddwyn In plith y

p

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2. O lov-ing grace of His dear face O Sun a - bove Heal-er of
 2. O ry-fedd rād y car-iad cu A ddar-fu ddwyn In plith y

p

men sent down a - gain _____ To shew us love. His fa-ther's throne He left at
 Me - ddyg, Ie - su mād, _____ Sa-mar-iad mwyn! Ga-daw-odd or - sedd ne-foi

men _____ sent down a - gain To shew us love. His fa-ther's throne He
 Me - ddyg, Ie - su mād, Sa-mar-iad mwyn! Ga - daw-odd or - sedd

men _____ sent down a - gain To shew us love. His fa-ther's throne He
 Me - ddyg, Ie - su mād, Sa-mar-iaa mwyn! Ga - daw-odd or - sedd

will In-tent to heal us from all ill With hope of God's for-give-ness
wlad, Ei 'wy-llys oedd er ein lles - had, I lawr y daeth o lys ei

left at will In - tent to heal us from all — ill With hope of God's for-give - ness
ne-fol wlad, Ei 'wy-llys oedd er ein lles - had, I lawr y daeth o lys ei

left at will In - tent to heal us from all — ill With hope of God's for-give - ness
ne-fol wlad, Ei 'wy-llys oedd er ein lles - had, I lawr y daeth o lys ei

still To us be - low. He took on Him a man's na - ture And stoop'd to be of our sta -
Dad In hi-sel dir; O'n na-tur lesg cy-mer-odd ran, Bu I - ddo'mos-twg ym mhob

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(TUTTI.)

ture, Was hum-bly born in sta-ble poor His love to show. 3. But though He
 man, Mewn beu-dyn wael, mewn byd yn wan Bu'n bod yn wir. *pp* (TUTTI.) *pp* Hum

ture, Was hum-bly born in sta-ble poor His love to show.
 man, Mewn beu-dyn wael, mewn byd yn wan Bu'n bod yn wir.

may weak-ness dis-play, How strong in sooth! At sta-ble door He may seem
 wael-der ar y llawr Mae'n fawr un fodd; Mae pob try-sor-au tan ei

pp (TUTTI.) Hum

pp (TUTTI.) Hum

poor, How rich in truth!
sel Gor - uch - el rodd, Hum

mp
 All trea - sure of the earth He
Maen koll - gy - foeth - og em - og

Hum
 1st Bass only
 Hum

is _____ The strong-hold whither man - kind flees. All things o - bey His just de -
un, Yn ga - darn ddr i ga - dw dyn, Mae pob cy - flawn-der yn - ddoi

f
The dead shall come to life in Him, He feeds the
Ma'n fyw-yd mei-rw i-ail fyw, Ma'n fe-ddyg

crees, Man, beast and all. The dead shall come to life in Him, He feeds the
hun I Adda a'i hâd. Ma'n fyw-yd mei-rw i-ail fyw, Ma'n fe-ddyg

f
The dead shall come to life in Him, He feeds the
Ma'n fyw-yd mei-rw i-ail fyw, Ma'n fe-ddyg

2nd Bs. *f*
The dead shall come to life in Him, He feeds the
Ma'n fyw-yd mei-rw i-ail fyw, Ma'n fe-ddyg

hun-gry, casts out sin, And lets the poor and need-y in, He saves us all.
llon i'r fron sy'n friw, Gwisg lawn i'r noeth, a chy-fan yw A chyf-iawn-had.

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