

<p>Tair Afon Fe gysgai tair morwynig Ar ben Pumlumon fawr, Sef Hafren, Gwy a Rheidol Yn disgwyl toriad gwawr.</p> <p>Meddylent godi'n fore A theithio'n rhydd a llon, A chyrraedd cyn yr hwyrnos Eu cartre 'nghôl y don.</p> <p>Dihunodd Gwy a Hafren O'u cwsg yn fore iawn, A daethant 'rôl hir deithio I'r môryn hwyr brynhawn.</p> <p>Ond cysgodd Rheidol ieuanc Heb bryder yn ei bron, Ac wedi hwyr ddihuno Rhuthrodd yn syth i'r don.</p> <p>A dyna pam mae Hafren A Gwy'n ymdroelli'n faith, A Rheidol fach yn rhedeg Yn syth i ben ei thaith.</p>	<p>Three Rivers Three fair maidens they did sleep On Pumlumon Fawr, Hafren, Gwy and Rheidol Await the early dawn.</p> <p>They thought they'd get up early And travel far and wide, And reach somewhere at nightfall Somewhere near the sea side.</p> <p>Awoke then Gwy and Hafren Quite early from their sleep, And travelled on their journey To far a sea so deep.</p> <p>But youngish Rheidol slept No worries in her heart, And after tired journey Towards the waves did dart.</p> <p>And that is why the Hafren And Gwy their travels bend, Yet Rheidol does it different So straight to journey's end.</p> <p>Translation Dafydd Wyn Morgan. Cambrian Mountains of Wales</p>
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