

MYFANWY (C) 4/4 Thumb roll. *Translated from Welsh.*

Arranged for baritone ukulele by Tom Jones, July 11, 2014.

C G G7
Why is it anger, o My-fanw-y,
G G7 C
That fills your eyes so dark and clear?
G
Your gentle cheeks, o sweet My-fanwy,
G7 G G7 C
Why blush they not when I draw near?
F C
Where is the smile that once most tender
G G7 C
Kindl-ed my love so fond, so true?
F Dm C
Where is the sound of your sweet words,
G G7 C
That drew my heart to follow you?

C G G7
What have I done, o my My-fanwy,
G G7 C
To earn your frown? What is my blame?
G
Was it just play, my sweet My-fanwy,
G7 G G7 C
To set your poet's love aflame?
F C
You truly once to me were promised,
G G7 C
Is it too much to keep your part?
F Dm C
I wish no more your hand, Myfanwy,
G G7 C
If I no longer have your heart.

C G G7
My-fanwy, may you spend your lifetime

G G7 C
Ben-eath the midday sunshine's glow,

G
And on your cheeks o may the roses

G7 G G7 C
Dance for a hundred years or so.

F C
For-get now all the words of promise

G G7 C
You made to one who loved you well.

F Dm C
Give me your hand, my sweet Myfanwy,

G G7 C
But one last time, to say fare-well.

