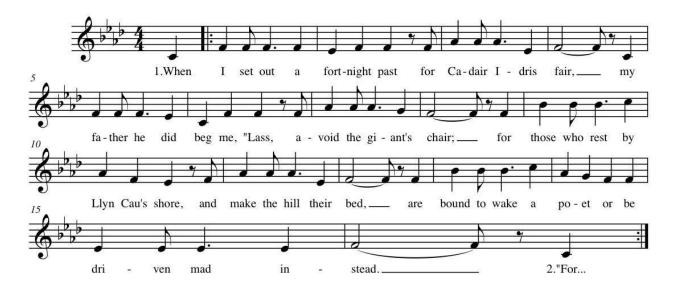
## Cadair Idris



- 2. "For Gwyn ap Nudd, with blackened face, He loves the giant's chair; With faerie host he haunts that place, My daughter, go not there!" But fool I was, I would not stay, And though my father cried, I left my home and made my way South to the mountainside.
- 3. Was three days on my pony when I saw the mountain high; Farther from home I'd never been, My destination nigh; I led my pony up the hill, Along the river bed; Llyn Cau before us, dark and still, And bottomless, 'tis said.
- 4. I made my camp and ate my fill,
  My pony grazed and drank;
  I gazed up at the stars until
  I into slumber sank;
  I dreamt a dream of giants then,
  Of warriors and kings,
  Of what may be and what has been,
  Of dark, uncanny things:
- 5. I dreamt I ran through wood and glade, As through the wood did sound, A baying unlike which is made By any mortal hound; From thorn and briar my torn feet bled, As clouds obscured the moon; In darkness and in fear I fled, The coursing Cwn Annwn!

- 6. I felt their teeth snap at my heel,
  As crying out, I fell;
  My fate, it seemed, to make a meal,
  For hungry Hounds of Hell;
  I braced myself to feel their bite,
  My mind with fear gone numb,
  Too late to flee, too weak to fight,
  But never did it come.
- 7. Long moments passed as I lay there, Too frightened e'en to breathe, Then raised my eyes and met the stare Of dark-faced Gwynn ap Nudd! I thought back on my father then, Who'd begged his child to stay, And, longing to be home again, I shut my eyes to pray.
- 8. I woke as dawn broke o'er the hill,
  And sunlight washed my camp;
  My body stiff from wind and chill,
  My feet grown cold and damp,
  I laughed, and sat up, looking 'round,
  My muscles stiff and sore;
  My soul was safe, my body sound,
  'Twas dream, and nothing more!
- 9. I scooped my boots up eagerly,
  Their leather soft and worn,
  Then threw the blanket off to see
  My feet bloody and torn;
  I spent the night by Llyn Cau's shore,
  So tell me, my dear dad,
  Have I become a poet or
  Have I become quite mad?

Lyrics & music by Angharat Goch