

# MY HEART BELONGS TO WALES by Leighton Rees

Where the seas blue waters rise and fall,  
Where the velvet hills stand strong and tall.  
When the voice of bygone years does call,  
I know where my heart belongs.

Where the voices of all angels sing,  
In a stadia built fit for a king.  
With a pride that's borne from deep within,  
I know where my heart belongs.

As spring time flowers caress the lands,  
Grass clad mountains and golden sands.  
A passion that my past commands,  
I know where my heart belongs.

When I come home, with friends I'll be,  
In my homeland where my heart is free.  
No prouder people than such as we,

Mae fy nghalon yn eiddor i gymru

My heart belongs to Wales.....