

## GWIBDAITH ESGOB TY DDEWI.

(Tôn.—“ Mae Robin yn Swil.”)

**M**AE Esgob Tŷ Ddewi yn awr ar ei daith,  
Yn uchel ei ffon ond yn isel ei iaith;  
Wrth drin Datgysylltiad ei ieithwedd â'n chwil,  
A geilw y Mesur yn “ *tuppenny Bill* ”!

CYDGAN.—O dyna beth syn!  
Fod “ John o Dŷ Ddewi ”\* yn siarad fel hyn!

Mae Shemi y Porthmon a Shoni y Crydd,  
Ar ol cael diferyn yn cablu'n lled rydd,  
A'r dyn—*Rags and Bones*—sydd yn gwaeddi “ *Old clô* ”,  
Pan mae yn diotta dd'wed “ *tuppenny go* ”!

CYDGAN.—Ond dyna beth syn! &c.

'Rwy'n cofio'r tro cynta' wel'd Esgob o Sais—  
Fe synnais yn fawr wel'd ei socas a'i bais:  
Gofynnais i hwcster beth oeddent; ond O!—  
Dywedodd, “ *They're only a tuppenny go* ”!

CYDGAN.—Ond dyna beth syn! &c.

Danfonir bachgennyn i *Oxford* ar daith,  
I ddysgu peth *manners* a choethi ei iaith;  
Mae'n debyg i “ John ” fyned yno—ond syn!  
Fod yntau'n dweyd “ *tuppenny* ” fel y rhai hyn!

CYDGAN.—Ond dyna beth syn! &c.

Fe floeddia “ *Spoliation* ” nes cracio ei lais,  
A neidia yn wyllt nes bron rhwygo ei bais;  
Pan waedda “ *McKenna* ” ei socas â'n rhydd,  
A'i freichiau a chwifant fel gwyntyll Penhydd!

CYDGAN.—O dyna beth syn! &c.

Fe floeddia “ *Freak Theory* ” nes rhwygo y nen:  
Ar draul y gystrawen gwna'i Eglwys yn ben;  
Dros y “ *Mean little Bill* ” â ei dymer yn chwil,  
Ond coron y cyfan yw'r “ *tuppenny Bill* ”!

CYDGAN.—O dyna beth syn! &c.

Mae'r Esgob yn uchel ei swydd, ac yn ben  
Ar gannoedd o bob grâdd o barchus wŷr llen;  
Ac ato edrychant am goethder a chwaeth:  
Pa goethder, dywedwch, geir yn y fath iaith?

CYDGAN.—O dyna beth syn! &c.

Pan ddel Datgysylltiad i “ Eglwys y tir,”  
Gan ddwyn yn ei wregys wir ryddid, cyn hir,  
Ni fydd un Eglwyswr mewn brô nac ar fryn  
A eilw y Mesur mewn ieithwedd fel hyn.

CYDGAN.—Ond dyna beth syn!  
Fod “ John o Dŷ Ddewi ” yn siarad fel hyn!

Penarth.

DAVID DAVIES.

\* Llofnod yr Esgob ydyw, “ John St. David.”

[TRANSLATION.]

4.160

## THE BISHOP OF ST. DAVID ON THE RAMPAGE.

(Welsh Air.—“Mae Robin yn Swil.”)

**L**O! “John of St. David”\* is on his campaign :  
And Welsh Disestablishment now slangs amain ;  
His crozier is high, but his language is low,  
As “tuppenny Bill” he slings out at the foe.

CHORUS.—Oh, what a surprise ! [that wise !  
That “John of St. David” should talk on

Now Jemmy the drover and Jack who mends shoes,  
Indulge in strong words when they are “on the booze” ;  
The “Rag and bone man,” too, who shouts out “Old  
Whenever he tipples cries “tuppenny go” ! [clo’.”

CHORUS.—But what a surprise ! &c.

The first time I saw a Lord Bishop, I gazed  
On his apron and gaiters, and stood quite amazed :  
I asked what they were of a huckster—but, oh !  
He answered, “They’re only a tuppenny go” !

CHORUS.—But what a surprise ! &c.

A young lad to Oxford is sent for a while,  
To brush up his manners and perfect his style ;  
It seems that John went there and got on with ease,  
Yet, horror ! cries “tuppenny” like one of these.

CHORUS.—Oh, what a surprise ! &c.

He cries “Spoliation” and calls to the fray,  
Then leaps till perchance his silk apron gives way ;  
When “McKenna” he shouts, gaiters burst with a bound,  
And his arms like a windmill keep on whirling round !

CHORUS.—Oh, what a surprise ! &c.

When shouting “Freak Theory” the welkin he rends,  
And syntax ignores while his Church he defends,  
O’er the “Mean little Bill” he blasphemes with a will,  
But crowning the whole is his “tuppenny Bill” !

CHORUS.—Oh, what a surprise ! &c.

A bishop is high in vocation and place,  
O’er hundreds of clergy of learning and grace,  
To him they all look for refinement and skill :  
But where’s the refinement in “tuppenny Bill.”

CHORUS.—Oh, what a surprise ! &c.

When once Disestablishment rules in the land,  
And brings in its girdle true liberty’s wand, [hill,  
No Churchman in Wales, though men search vale and  
Will e’er call the Measure “a tuppenny Bill” !

CHORUS.—Oh, what a surprise ! [that wise !  
That “John of St. David” should talk on

Penarth.

DAVID DAVIES.

\* The signature of the Bishop is, “John St. David.”

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