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E. L. Harris

I wragedd eiddigus

Bath ryw fodd, beth rhyfedda',
 I ddyn, ni ennill fawr dda,
 Rhyfedda' dim, rhyw fodd dig,
 Annawn wŷd yn enwedig,
 Bod gwragedd, rhyw agwedd rhus,
 Rhwydd wg, yn rhy eiddigus?
 Pa ryw natur, lafur lun,
 Pur addysg, a'i pair uddun?
 Meddai i mi Wenllian,
 Bu anllad gynt benllwyd gân,
 Nid cariad, anllad curiaw,
 Yr awr a dry ar aur draw.
 Cariad gwragedd bonheddig
 Ar galiau da, argoel dig.
 Pe'm credid, edlid adlais,
 Pob serchog caliog a'm cais,
 Ni rydd un wraig rinweddawl,
 Fursen, ei phiden a'i phawl.
 O dilid gont ar dalwrn,
 Nid âi un fodfedd o'i dwrn:
 Nac yn rhad nis caniadai,
 Nac yn serth er gwerth a gâi.
 Yn ordain anniweirdeb
 Ni wnâi'i ymwared â neb.
 Tost yw na bydd, celfydd cain,
 Rhyw gwilydd ar y rhiaid
 Bod yn fwy y biden fawr
 Na'i dynion yn oed unawr,
 Ac wyth o'i thylwyth a'i thad,
 A'i thrysor hardd a'i thrwsiad,
 A'i mam, nid wyf yn amau,
 A'i brodyr, glod eglur glau,

To jealous wives

Jealousy is the strangest attitude
 It's no good thinking that everyone's lewd;
 When you think of it, it's really not nice
 You might even say it's a terrible vice,
 But wives take on this inconvenient stance
 They're so suspicious, they look at me askance!
 What is it in their nature, tell me please
 Makes them act like that, never at their ease?
 My friend Gwenllian told me one time
 That she'd heard sung a dirty old rhyme
 Which said it wasn't love on which women are sold
 That yearning which thrives on unreachable gold,
 But what really gets wives going, bless their little cotton
 socks,
 Is, pardon me for saying it, the love of good, big cocks.
 OK, don't get het up, just believe me when I say
 All these well-hung blokes are after me, desperate for a
 lay,

But these blinking wives, so respectable,
 Just won't give up their pricks delectable,
 Though they want to follow a pussy in the field
 Not an inch from their hand will these wives yield
 They're not having any, come what may,
 Not for any price, no way José.
 This jealous wife won't share the fun,
 She won't do a deal with anyone.
 Oh damn, it really is a pain,
 This woman simply knows no shame
 What she likes best is a big prick and a good lay
 It means more to her than her family, any day,
 Her own father and eight of her relations,
 All her jewels and her fashionable creations,

A'i chefn dyr, ffyrf frodyr ffydd,
 A'i cheraint a'i chwiorydd:
 Byd caled yw bod celyn
 Yn llwyr yn dwyn synnwyr dyn.
 Peth anniddan fydd anair,
 Pwnc genfigen a'i pair.
 Y mae i'm gwlad ryw adwyth
 Ac eiddigedd, lawnedd lwyth,
 Ym mhob marchnad, trefniad drwg,
 Tros ei chal, trais a chilwg.
 Er rhoi o wartheg y rhên
 Drichwech a'r aradr ychen,
 A rhoi er maint fai y rhaid,
 Rhull ddyfyn, yr holl ddefaid,
 Gwell fydd gan riain feinir,
 Meddai rai, roi'r tai a'r tir,
 A chynt ddull, rhoi ei chont dda
 Ochelyd, na rhoi'i chala,
 Rhoi'i phadell o'i chell a'i chost
 A'i thrybedd na'i noeth rybost,
 Gwaisg ei ffull, rhoi gwisg ei phen
 A'i bydoedd na rhoi'r biden.
 Ni chenaïs 'y nychanon,
 Gwir Dduw hynt, ddim o'r gerdd hon,
 I neb a ffurfeidd-deb y ffydd
 A fyn gala fwy no'i gilydd.

Even her mother, I'm sad to say,
 And her brothers, cousins, sisters, all away,
 It's a tough old world when a common-or-garden dick
 Strips a woman of her senses – don't it make you sick?
 I know libel is distinctly unsavoury,
 But it's envy that causes it, don't you agree?
 For there's a blight on this, my country
 And that heavy weight is jealousy,
 It's just bad news in every marketplace,
 Fighting over her penis in your face.
 Some say a pretty girl would sooner
 Than give up her very own peter,
 Sacrifice eighteen of the landlord's cows
 Or even the oxen that pull the ploughs,
 Or the entire flock of sheep, so rash,
 Or the estate, the buildings, and the cash,
 Or even her own pussy, would you believe,
 All the pans in her kitchen, you can't conceive,
 The trivet they stand on but not her naked post,
 Rather her headdress and finery be forever lost
 Along with all her worldly goods, whatever the cost.
 And let me tell you now at the end of my song
 This satire's not for one who just wants a huge dong.