Huw Cae Llwyd

(flourishing 1431-1504)

Huw Cae Llwyd [1] was born in Llandderfel, Merioneth. His circuit included not only the wealthy families of Breconshire and Glamorgan but also the Vaughans and the Herberts. He was a court poet, composing at least nine *awdlau* and thirty-five *cywyddau*, comprising elegies, panegyrics and petitions. He was popular with patrons especially as his best poems gave thanks for various benefits. In 1475 he made a pilgrimage to Rome and recorded his impressions in song. He seems to have returned to North Wales later in life and by tradition is said to be buried at Llanuwchllyn. The following *awdl* poem to Sir William Herbert, the younger of the two illegitimate sons of the Earl of Pembroke of Raglan and Frond Verch Hoegyn, was probably composed between 1469 and 1490 [2], before his second marriage to Blanche Milborne.

To Troy, in praise of Sir William Herbert [3]

Ceidwad fo Duw dad, wedi dâm - Wladus May the Lord our Father keep the flowers (i.e. descendants) of Dafvdd Gam.

Ar flodau Dafydd Gam	After Dame Gwladus,
'E geidw Mair, y gyda'i mam, Enw a alwer yn Wiliam	Mary (i.e. the Virgin Mary) shall keep, with their mother, The (reputable) name that is called William.
	The (reputable) nume that is called witham.
Wiliam, dwf Wiliam filwr – O! Wiliam,	William, of the same stock as William the soldier,
Ail Wiliam Goncwerwr,	Issuing from William, a second William the Conqueror,
Mae Wiliam yn ganmolwr,	William is a praise-giver
Yn amlhau gwin mal y Gŵr.	(And) multiplies the wine like the Man (i.e. Jesus).
Y gŵr wrth y dŵr, wrth daro'n - gadarn	The man by the water, by striking heavily
A gedwis Swydd Benfro,	Defended Pembrokeshire,
Y dref a gedwis efô	The town that he defended
A geidw ei fab gwedy fo.	(Is the town) that his son will defend after him.
Efô, Iarll Penfro, pwy unfraint – â'r gŵr,	He, the Earl of Pembroke – who can equal him in honour
O Geri hyd Ddyfnaint?	From Ceri to Devon?
Gwilym gŵr, geilw am geraint,	Gwilym, a man who calls for loved ones,
Gyda'i frawd a geidw ei fraint.	Along with his brother shall keep his honour.
Ei fraint o Ddyfnaint a ddaw – dad i dad,	His honour from Devon comes from father to father,
Hyd Owain mae'n gwreiddiaw,	His root extends to Godwin,
Iarll hydr fel Emyr Llydaw,	A mighty Earl like Emyr Llydaw,
Iarllaeth a drig i'r llwyth draw.	An earldom shall remain (in the possession of) the yonder clan.
Draw, er ysbeiliaw y byd – o'i etifedd,	Yonder, although the world was robbed of an heir,
Y tyfodd cadernyd,	Might (again) issued,
Dwyn gŵr, un Duw, a'n gweryd,	Taking (from us) a man, the one God will deliver us.
Rhoddi gŵr a'n rhyddha i gyd.	(Yet) giving a man who will set us all free.
Y mae'r byd i gyd yn gadael - eilwaith	All the world now accepts again
Mae Wiliam yw'n gafael,	That William is our keeper,
Nid rhyfedd wedi'n trafael	It comes as no shock, after our trials,

Roi in y gŵr iawn ei gael.	To be given the man who is just to behold.
Gweddïed pob rhyw fin Ar i gadw eryr Godwin	Dwywent having received a generous Earl from the lineage May every lips pray For the keeping of the eagle of Godwin, And his brother, his table, and his wine.
	verlaid by later accretions and so is extremely difficult to read - aders can have an idea of the original from the following
Er tyb gŵr (?) rhoi or had, Ni châi fardd y Rhaglan roi yn (ganiad), Er i ollwng o a'r llong a'r bad Ni ellyngir ei glêr fel llongau'n gwlad.	Although aman thoughtto give from the seed, A bard of Rhaglan was not allowed to give a recital to us, Although he was left to drop, and the ship and the boat Not so his poets like or country's ships.
I bawb da, y gŵr i bob dyn a gad, Ni bu i wledd Rys heb lwyrwys (lai),	The lovely wine in the coursing of a('s) stanza To every goodly person, this man gives (so) to every man, No less (ever) went to (the Arglwydd) Rhys' feast (even) without a full
<i>summon,</i> Ni bu'n ei oes dai i neb un ysdâd.	Never was there in his time (any) houses for anyone of the same state as
his.	
Ni bu lys Arglwydd Rys, er ei gwledd rad,	Never was there (even) in the Arglwydd Rhys' court, although (it held) a blessed feast, (anything to better
<i>William's)</i> Nac unrhyw siwel nac un roesawad, Na mêns na fflwrens na phlad rhyw fawr, Na neb un, drysawr neu baun (ad).	Nor any jewel, nor one welcome, Nor carts, nor (one) gold florin, nor any such large plate, Nor any one (guest), treasure orpeacock.
Nid âi'n ddwyn tiroedd dan i ddein(turiad), Nid âi naw'n geyrydd dan un agor(iad),	No lands would turn rotten under his indenture, Nor would nine (such lands) turn into fortresses under one opening,
Nid âi rhyw longau'n y derw heling(ad), Nid âi rhyw nifer i'r dŵr i nofiad, (Ni)d âi, rhyw windai o hendad – brenn(o)	No ships would not go under a covering of oak wood, Nor would any number (of souls) go into the water to swim, A wooden chest, some wine houses from the old man, would not go,
Ond i ddyn gwrol i dôi Dduw gariad.	Only a brave man receives the love of God.
Yntau fu'r diolch, ein tir a'i (d)y-wad I Dduw, ei roddion a'i dda a'i w'reiddiad, Ennyn ei folyant yn un afaeliad, I Dduw 'n ysbrydol, ddawnus ei brydiad, Ennyn ym mhob tŷ'n nhâl y Tad teilwng,	To him be the thanks – it is spoken by our land To God – for his gifts, his good and his civilised (nature), Inciting his praise in one tenure Spiritually to God, skilfully composed, Inciting (it) in every house that is in the pay of the worthy Father,
Ei nawdd a'ch gostwng yn heddwch gwasta	
Ni bu o'i holl dir un mab well i dad,	Never has there been throughout his land one son better
Nac un anrhydedd, nac yn un rhediad ,	suited to (his) father, Not (from the point of view) of one privilege, nor of the same

direction, Nac yn un osgedd, nac yn un wisgiad, Nor the same form, nor the same dress, Na'u gynau sedan, nac un osodiad, *Nor their silk gowns, nor the same assertion,* Nac un ffortun, un ynad - Dafydd Gam, Nor the same fortune, the same (man of) justice as was Dafydd Gam, Am arglwydd Wiliam, arglwydd a welad. As Lord William, (the) Lord whom you behold. Efô fu Istus a fwriai'n wastad *He was the Justice who constantly bore upon* Ddeau â'i wŷs, Gwynedd y pysg g(y)niad, The Deheubarth with his summoning, (and) Gwynedd of the gwyniard fish, Ei nerth o Raglan i'r north, orau gwlad, *His power from Rhaglan to the north, greatest land,* A wnâi roi'r goron ar ŵr o'i gariad, Would put the crown upon a man, through his love, Tra fu'mysg Cymry y cad yr heddwch, While he abided amongst the Welsh peace prevailed, Ac wedi'r undydd trwch heddwch ni chad. And from that day the peace has not been broken. Nes dyfod eilwaith, (?ysdiwn) daliad, *Until the young lions return again, we shall.....a payment,* Y llewod ifainc yn eu holl dyfiad, In all their alory, Os arglwydd Penfro yn glo ar ein gwlad, If the lord of Penfro is (a) lock on our country, Ystiward Penfro a geidw'n bro rhag brad, (Then) the steward of Penfro shall keep our country safe from treachery, Emyn, un Duw gwyn, da ganiad – a'i win, (Let there be a) hymn, one bright God, of great declaration -(along with) his wine. Ar egin Godwin yrhawg yn geidwad. To keep (safe and well) the seed of Godwin for a long time to come. Ceidwad fo Duw dad wedi dâm - Wladus May the Lord our Father keep the flowers (i.e. descendants) of Dafydd Gam, After Dame Gwladus, Ar flodau Dafydd Gam, 'E geidw Mair, y gyda'i mam, Mary shall keep, with their mother,

References

Enw a alwer yn Wiliam.

- 1. Biographical sources: Dictionary of Welsh National Biography.
- Source: Peniarth MS 189, 91. According to Leslie Harries (editor <u>*Gweith Huw Cae Llwyd ac</u><u>Eraill</u>, University of Wales Press, Caerdydd 1953) the poem was composed c. 1463-1469. However, between 1469 and 1490 is a more concise rendering, which was given by William Gwyn Lewis (<u>Astudiaeth o ganu'r beirdd i'r Herbertiaid hyd ddechrau'r unfed ganrif ar bymtheg</u>, PhD. thesis 1982).
 </u>*

The (reputable) name that is called William.

3. Translation and copyright Eurig Salisbury.