

I am a Pilgrim (Translation of Pererin Wyf by William Williams, Pantycelyn)

I am a pilgrim in a desert land
Roaming here and there.
And expecting somehow every hour
That my Father's house is near.

And I think I hear the sound o
Of some heavenly ones before me,
Having conquered and gone through
Tempests of water and fire.

Come, Holy Spirit, lead the way,
Be to me mist and fire;
I will not walk correctly half a step
If You are not in front of me.

I deviate sometimes to the right,
And also to the left;
For that, lead me step by step,
To the Paradise beyond.

I long for the country
Where there are countless crowds
Singing the anthem through their lives
About the death of Calvary.

Translation by Cerys Jones