

Cân boblogaidd yw Sosban Fach, sy'n cael ei harddel fel anthem rygbi tref Llanelli. Bu Llanelli yn enwog iawn ar un adeg am y diwydiant tunplatio, gan gynhyrchu sosbenni ac offer cegin am bris da i'r cyhoedd. Am hynny mabwysiadwyd y sosban fel arwyddlun i'r dref, ac fe'i dyrchafwyd fel gwrthrych i'r gân boblogaidd hon.

Mae'n debyg mai Talog Williams, cyfrifydd o Ferthyr, sy'n gyfrifol am y fersiwn yr ydym yn adnabod heddiw. Ceir cyferbyniad llwyr rhwng y ddau bennil cyntaf; i ddechrau mae Meri Ann yn llawn helbulon bywyd bob dydd ei chartref, ond erbyn yr ail bennill daeth tro ar fyd. Rwyf wedi ceisio ailgreu hyn yn y trefniant hwn i gael diweddglo byrlymus a hapus.

*“Sosban Fach” (“Little Saucepan”) is one of Wales’ most well-known popular songs, and had been adopted as a rugby anthem for Llanelli Rugby Football Club, and latterly the Scarlets rugby team. The association derives from Llanelli’s tin-plating industry which used to supply tin-plate saucepans and other kitchen utensils at a good price to the public, leading to the humble saucepan’s elevation to fame in this popular song.*

*The version we know today is attributed to Talog Williams, an accountant from Merthyr. There is a complete contrast between the first two verses, from the suffering of Meri Ann’s harrasment of daily life in the first verse to better times in the second verse. I have attempted to capture these contrasting moods in this particular arrangement, leading to a happy up-beat ending.*

#### **Literal translation:**

Mae bys Meri-Ann wedi brifo,  
A Dafydd y gwas ddim yn iach.  
Mae'r baban yn y crud yn crio,  
A'r gath wedi sgramo Joni bach.  
Sosban fach yn berwi ar y tân,  
Sosban fawr yn berwi ar y llawr,  
A'r gath wedi sgramo Joni bach.  
Dai bach y soldiwr,  
Dai bach y soldiwr,  
Dai bach y soldiwr,  
A cwt ei gryd e mas.

Mary-Ann has hurt her finger,  
And David the servant is not well.  
The baby in the cradle is crying,  
And the cat has scratched little Johnny.  
A little saucepan is boiling on the fire,  
A big saucepan is boiling on the floor,  
And the cat has scratched little Johnny.  
Little Dai the soldier,  
Little Dai the soldier,  
Little Dai the soldier,  
And his shirt tail is hanging out.

Mae bys Meri-Ann wedi gwella,  
A Dafydd y gwas yn ei fedd;  
Mae'r baban yn y crud wedi tyfu,  
A'r gath wedi huno mewn hedd.  
Sosban fach yn berwi ar y tân  
Sosban fawr yn berwi ar y llawr  
A'r gath wedi huno mewn hedd.  
Dai bach y soldiwr,  
Dai bach y soldiwr,  
Dai bach y soldiwr,  
A cwt ei gryd e mas.

Mary-Ann's finger has got better,  
And David the servant is in his grave;  
The baby in the cradle has grown up,  
And the cat is "asleep in peace".  
A little saucepan is boiling on the fire,  
A big saucepan is boiling on the floor,  
And the cat is "asleep in peace".  
Little Dai the soldier,  
Little Dai the soldier,  
Little Dai the soldier,  
And his shirt tail is hanging out.