

Welsh National Anthem according to Haig

My hen Laid a haddock, one hand oiled a flea
Glad farts and centurions threw dogs in the sea
I could stew a hare here and brandish Dan's flan,
Don's ruddy dog's blocked up with sand.

chorus

Dad! Dad! Why don't you oil Auntie Glad?
Can't whores appear in beer bottle pies?
O butter the hens as! they fly.

Hen Wlad Fy Nhadau

*Mae hen wlad fy nhadau yn annwyl i mi,
Gwlad beirdd a chantorion, enwogion o fri;
Ei gwrol ryfelwyr, gwladgarwyr tra mad,
Tros ryddid collasant eu gwaed.*

Cytgan

*Gwlad, gwlad, pleidiol wyf i'm gwlad,
Tra môr yn fur
I'r bur hoffbau,
O bydded i'r heniaith barhau.*