





One lady resident said Wales is my home and that's from me.

Another lady resident said everything is good can't you see.

A member of staff said what about the beautiful scenery.

Another member of staff said it's a warm hearty country.

A gentleman resident said Wales means the world to me.

A lady resident said, my roots, my family its where I feel free.

Then 3 other residents all said Wales is my home.

And one lady said, rugby, singing its where I come from.

Residents at a Welsh care home







Home Town

Down in the land Where the daffodil grows Where your neighbour is someone Who everyone knows Where shopkeepers know Their customers by name And children in uniform All looking the same Where dragons lay nesting In caves long forgot Soon to be known As the Kingdom of Splot And men go digging Deep underground To bring up the fuel To earn a few pound The land of song Over the hill, mounts and shales Oh I am so proud To be coming from Wales







The Welsh Valleys

Daffodils of yellow gold and white.

Deep in the Welsh valley.

A beautiful sight.

Men underground in mines so black.

Digging for coal to put into sacks.

Fear for lives when down on those tracks.

Up the men come from the dark pit below.

Up to the valley where daffodils grow.







What Makes Wales Special...?

Wales represents the green grass of home,
The land of our fathers, regardless of how far we roam.
The coal mines, the steelworks, the language and sheep...
Saint David and castles, the history is steep.

The people of Wales are friendly and proud And we sing our anthem with pride, very loud. We follow the rugby and a nation unites. We've seen moments of greatness and grand slam delights.

Snowdonia mountain, waterfalls and caves,
Make Wales so attractive and tourists all crave.
Sheep line the mountains that lead to the valleys.
Where the roads keep bending, which is why Wales holds rallies.

This is a peek of the wonders of Wales,
The place we call home full of stories and tales
Where pride is a plenty and bravado persists
We are proud of our heritage and of this we insist.







Eisteddfod - Year 2022

If music be the food of life and love, then continue to play and bring entertainment and enjoyment to the people of Wales.

Music brings much pleasure to those hearing it and to those performing it and we hope that it will bring rhythm and happiness to their lives.

Let music from the strings of violin, double base and harp fill Wales with harmony.
As people of every race join to perform and witness the Eisteddfod in unity.







My Wales

Wales the land of our fathers,
Where I was born and bred,
Beautiful beaches Aberafan and Tenby,
Where many a summers I have spent,
Rolling hills and cascading waterfalls,
Mountain tops and resevoirs,

Food galore – welsh cakes, cockles, cawl and bana brith,
Food fit for a miner before a busy shift,
Who can forget Tom Jones, Shirley Bassey, Dylan Thomas to
name a few,

We have singers, actors and sporting legends too. We have history and culture castles and cathederals The royal mint and produce the best steel worldwide

Our own language, nation anthem and flag we proudly fly Especially on match days when we sign along with pride – Wales Wales







Cymry am byth Wales for the people

Our grass is green,

Our mountains steep,

Our rugged coast,

Our sandy beach,

Our heritage of mines and steel,

Our people proud of what it means,

When times are tough we stand tall,

Rugby singing and beer for all,

Wales forever

Residents at Llys Y Seren







My Wales

How green is my valley is what we used to say The green on the trees The bracken on the hill To sit on the mountain Everything so still The blue in the sky The grass so green It's just a wonderful sight to be seen People so friendly Good morning they say A smile and a laugh to get through the day There are so many places in Wales to see Why they go abroad, well, just baffles me Our history of Wales is so exciting to see The lakes, the rivers, the mountains, the trees The things that some people just cannot believe But Wales is changing in all sorts of ways No more friendly people to say good morning, good day The buildings are damaged and graffiti everywhere No more to help others or even to share The thought of our Wales getting so bad It's really upsetting and makes us feel bad But the children now growing can help in some way To help Wales get better again, and proud, I should say.







Wales

Where Hillsides are vast. breath-taking views that will always last People burst with pride, for the land they call home Wales to me is where I roam. with a song in my heart. it's a place where I found my sweetheart

It is the land of my fathers, it is special to me, Rugby and Beer is dear to me 'Cymru am Byth' forever will be!

Max and Tom special they are, they glitter like gold, they'll never grow

Memories made in our wonderful Wales, Rugby and song forever belong.

Like Max I was there when the Dragon roared.

We scored the try and took the Grand Slam home! Miners singing melodies, to gather coal for families

I adore my country with castles, leeks, and daffodils I've never been as happy in my little part of Wales, Wales to me will eternally be, the best place to live and always be. 'Caru ti Cymru'

> The Residents at Campion Gardens







My beautiful Wales
I thank you for the wondrous sights I see
As I walk through the woodlands and forests
I am filled one more with glee.

The mountains are all around me
As I stop for a while and rest
If I travelled the world
I'd come back to the place that I love the best

Duffryn Ffrwd Manor







Our Home - Ein Cartref

In the vastness of the british Isles,
A small piece of land always makes me smile.
The beauty of the land ne'er fails,
It's My homeland My Precious Wales.

A nation that's' small but a nation that's mighty,
Forget the rest of dear old blighty.
It's people have had a harsh existance,
But we welcome strangers not keep a distance.

A land that's built on sweat and grit, Where colliers toiled, down that black old pit. And when they arise from that dark recess, To see the light of the sun, and God they bless.

Now the mines have gone the land is Green. The beauty of the valley's, a sight to be seen. From the Gower coast to Snowdon's Peak, Hearty Welsh cawl, Made from lamb & leak.

A nation that's humble a nation that's brave, We fight for our country from cradle to grave. With passion and Hwyl with dragons and fables, We Love our heritage, and our home Green Gables







Why the Rhondda Valleys??

I sometimes get asked, why don't you emigrate?
The weather is so wet here, and abroad its always great.
Here it is cold and some mountains look black.
If I was you, I'd move away and I'd never look back.

I reply with a nod and agree it's not for all,
But these valleys were my playground ever since I was small.
The rain we played in never bothered us a bit,
The wet black mountains full of coal we would still sit.

The rain fed the grass along the beautiful hill That's one of the reasons I live here still.

My love of our heritage, the miners and the song, The Green Green Grass of home, we would all just sing along.

So yes, its warmer abroad as you say.
But the love of being Welsh lights a fire in me all day.
So, I will stick to the rain and the big grey cloud,
For being Welsh, I will always be PROUD!







Wales is my Homeland,
The place I want to be,
The place where the daffodils
Can, roam free

The valleys full of sunshine
For everyone to see,
The leek and daffodil so colourful,
It's a joy for you and me

There is so much greenery
For everything to grow,
And if you've never been there
How will you ever know?

The hills and vales are endless, And if you spare the time, You can walk for many miles Without a single crime

Sheep are safely grazing
Merrily along the way,
If I could get the wool from them
It would certainly make my day

Continued...







Cause I have a crochet hook,
I use from time to time,
I'd make myself a blanket,
Of wool so Welsh and fine

I've met so many people Both near and far in Wales, And wager they can tell you, So many different tales

Our land is filled with mystery.
With legends and tales to tell,
Of Romans and their history,
Which we should learn to sell

So, Wales is my Homeland
I'll shout it loud and clear,
To people who can visit
A land that is so dear

Some people don't seem to realise,
How much the blind would give,
If they could see our great countryside,
In which we find pleasure to live

Continued...







Some go abroad, "it's better" they say,
Than to stay in our Land of Song,
But what they will regret one day,
Is when it all goes wrong

On return, they count the cost,
Of what they had to pay,
But a lesson is soon learnt,
One which is full of dismay

So, if you go on holiday, Abroad, somewhere, and it fails, Be thankful you have somewhere special, Like, our fresh countryside of Wales

We've been to the Scottish Highlands,
But a picture was never seen,
That's anything like our Welsh countryside,
Forever a nice shade of green

We've also seen London and Margate,
Of these I have a few tales,
But you don't get a friendly atmosphere,
Like you have when you return to Wales

Continued...







We're just back from Malvern and Worcester,
And I think how lucky we've been,
That we went to see so many places,
From a land that's pleasant and green

So, If I never travel again, Anywhere else from Wales, I have seen enough for now, Of the land of hills and vales

Eleanor Hodson House Nursing Home







I have always lived in Wales and can remember being chosen and rehearsing for the Eisteddfod.

We had verses to recite and Welsh folk dancing to perform.

I had the part of one of the boys! No dress for me!

I wore black trousers down to the knees, a white shirt and a black bow tie.

The best part was winning the contest at the Eisteddfod!

We celebrated all the way home on the bus with fish and chips and a can of coke.

Trem y Glyn







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Trem y Glyn







Dechreuodd Cofid Stopiodd ein bywyd Ond ddim I ni Gofalwyr yw'r Gorau! Mae pobl yn marw Dagrau yn cwympo 0 gwmpas celwyddau Ond nid y gofalwyr! Colomen wen, heddwch a chariad Swnio'n ddramatig Mae'n wir, weles i Tra'n segur trwy'r ffyrlo Netfflics a'r radio Yn gofalu am y gorau tra'n gwisgo PPE Mae'n wir, weles i Dechreuodd Cofid a chariwn ymlaen Wnath bywyd dim stopio Gofalwyr yw'r Gorau!

> Maesglas Community Support Unit