Rhondda Grey

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One afternoon from a Council school
A boy came home to play
With paints and coloured pencils
And his homework for the day
We've got to paint the valley mam
For Mrs Davies art
What colour is the valley mam?
And will you help me start?
Shall I paint the Con Club yellow?
And paint the Welfare blue
Paint old Mr Davies red
And all his pigeons too
Paint the man who kept our ball
Paint him looking sad
What colour is the valley mam?
What colour is it dad?
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Dad, if mam goes down the shop
To fetch the milk and bread
Ask her fetch me back some paint
Some gold and white and red
Ask her fetch me back some green
The bit I've gots gone hard
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Ask her fetch me back some green
Ask her will you dad
His father took him by the hand
And they walked down Albion Street
Down past the old Rock Incline
To where the Council put a seat
Where old men say at the close of day
Dy'n ni wedi gwneud ein sair
And the colour in their faces say
The tools are on the bar
The tools are on the bar
And that's the colour that we want
That no shop has ever sold
You can't buy that in Woolies lad
With your reds and greens and gold
It's a colour you can't buy lad
No matter what you pay
But that's the colour that we want
It's a sort of Rhondda grey
It's a sort of Rhondda grey
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