

64 M 175

#11

25 pp

From the Voluspó
in the Old Norse Edda.

I have pieced all these
fragments together after
much trouble. There are
some gaps.

Borrow appears to have
used an inaccurate text
as some of the stanzas are
in the wrong order. It is
also evident that his
knowledge of Old Norse
was slight. He makes
blunders, some amusing.

H. W.

145,00 net

1313, 55

Came a son of Odin
Mighty and ~~high~~ bold.
He neither ~~combed~~ washed hand

Ere heaven was built
By the sons of Boon
Who built up Midgard's
Mount of Gore.

Ere the sons of Boon
Built up the sky
They who built Midgard
Formerly.

Tell from their wanderings
The ocean beyond
Thru mighty down
Coming home found
Helpful and motionless
Powerlets of power
Askin as Enbla
Struck out - beasts

Mornny was named then
also midday
Forenoon and afternoon
they were named
for their high wisdom
They were named
for their high wisdom
All the year round

Such were the names which
The high down found
In all times and seasons
All the year round

out of course -

The choir assembled
On Ida-fell.
There they built temples -
Worked hard and well -
Down the choir!
Wise were their rules:
Tongs they invoked -
All kinds of tools.

Often at tables
Merely they played
Gold was in splendor
They were named
Till came to them
Three grand lapses
From their high wisdom.

Then sat in council
On chairs of state
The mighty down
And held debate
Who should the dwarf rule.

Form out of Brun's
huge frothy body
and steamy limbs.

First of the dwarfs
The second dwarf
Dwarf was named
Many of the dwarfs
were of earth made
Even like mankind.
As soon said.

One was and Mide
Norri and Judo
and the and Vostri
Althofur Swalen
Rag and Mann
Ruffenger and Samn
Veggur, Gandalfur
Kndalfur and Thorvin

Now Mawur
Pambar Nori
Gur, Midgardur
Ghur and Purgur
Thor Rbur, Sbur
Mup and Mupdur

Now of
The dwarfs most bold
Leaders and Counsellors
Now the names told.

Now you've been told
The names of the
Counsellors most bold



Then set the high lords
on chairs of oak
and on their matters
the high debate

into each season
a name they all
ought bid and tonight
then the names got

Monday the name then
Tuesday
Wednesday
Thursday
Friday
Saturday
Sunday
also Monday
forenoon and afternoon
So for the day.



These names
all the year
at least
the high day crew

Nov. 2

One Heaven was built
By the sons of Azor
They who built Midgaroth
Thought before -

Broken were the walls
Of the dear home
Knowing that was short
The banners come
But Odin flew up
One red shaft missed
That was the front battle
Fought in the world
But Thor sat apart
In gloom amongst
As high these words
From his breast escaped
Broken covenants
Trust misplaced
Innocence no defence
Gods despised

~~March~~

bound at once and then ~~no~~ mercy, do not leave a Turk alive

proceed

The Asser set
on chains of state
And on this matter
Held fierce debate
Whether Asser should
or should not decline
For wrongs committed
To pay a fine

The Asser set
again in state
And on this matter
Held grave debate
Who had with others
Set up the sky
Any who had to fakes set
The wife of Grey.

Prayer for words.
I to hold Balder,
The bloody god,
Odin's beloved son,
Stretch'd on the bed,
Saw thro' the tree whence came
What laid him low,
Powering above the wall,
I read Mischance.

At your
hand from that forest tree
which ~~was~~ ^{was} to my glance
had a ~~most~~ ^{staring} look,
I read under his lance.

But to orange Balder
one night only old,

+ And the ~~hand~~ ^{hand} of the forest tree
which ~~was~~ ^{was} to my glance

But Thor sat apart
In gloom enwrap'd.
At length these words
From his breast escap'd:
Broken covenants!
Trust misplac'd!
Innocence no defence!
Gods disgrac'd!

~~The place where I hid
myself from the storm
of the gods' wrath
+ The hand which the boughs
of the tree
by which I hid
myself from the storm
of the gods' wrath
+ The hand which the boughs
of the tree
by which I hid
myself from the storm
of the gods' wrath~~
+ The hand which the boughs
of the tree
by which I hid
myself from the storm
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+ The hand which the boughs
of the tree
by which I hid
myself from the storm
of the gods' wrath

+ The place where I hid
myself from the storm
of the gods' wrath
+ The hand which the boughs
of the tree
by which I hid
myself from the storm
of the gods' wrath

face alone as she sat.
An old man drew nigh
And star'd in his face
Thou the Apsa chief high,
What wouldst with me Oäin,
Shalt thou startest so?
As there ought in the world
Which I, Vola, don't know?
I know where thou leftest
Thy best eye in pawn
Shalt thou mightiest be free
At the blush of each dawn
To drink to thy heart's wish
Of Manner the mead -
As there ought thou wouldst
Inform me with speed.

He gave to her bracelets
And jewels of price,

calling for war news
Crawling above,
To every quarter
Beneath the broad sky,
To every quarter
She turn'd her dark eye.

She saw valkyrior,
Coming from far,
Biding for Gothland,
Lager for war,
Skuld held a shield,
And Skogul a lance
Byonair, Hildur bondil,
And Geir Skogul forane;
Now I have told ye
Valfather's maids
Shottugh bred valkyrior.

Came a son of Odin,
Mighty and bold,
He neither washed hand,
Nor combed head,
Until the Maalders came
On the boat laid,
For ye ^{were} ~~the~~ Fensale
~~help~~ Valhalla's lot,
Comprehend ye what I say,
Or do ye not?

She sees in the greenwood
Roundneath each oak
Some of the progeny
Of wretched Loki,
There sit both Sigurds
Sorrowful & moan,
For the fate of her Lord,

Do ye comprehend
Or do ye not?

Wala she sees
works ^{workfully}
comprehend ye or not?

~~at his ^{work} ~~work~~~~
~~works ^{workfully} ~~workfully~~~~
~~works ^{workfully} ~~workfully~~~~

~~works ^{workfully} ~~workfully~~~~
chains from his ~~own~~ ^{own} bowels

chains
Bowels beareth he,
Far sees the old hag,
And ^{one} much ~~much~~ she doth know
of dread Beagnarok
And the gods' overthrow.

another built
upon ^{upon} ~~upon~~
the ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~the~~

she sees a stream falling
Sub dale ^{only} down
Full of filth
of Shid, it is known
by the name

Shid's ^{Shid's} ~~Shid's~~
another ^{another} ~~another~~
the ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~the~~

Upon Nida hill
To the North ^{of} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~of~~
To all of gold
In the ^{Synhra} ~~Synhra~~ ^{benos} ~~benos~~

them stands within

the ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~the~~
the ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~the~~
the ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~the~~

in ⁱⁿ ~~in ⁱⁿ ~~in~~
to ^{to} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~to~~
the ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~the~~
the ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~the~~~~

Miskis's sons are playing,
The world must burn:
Blow, blow Heimdall,
thy magic horn!
Heimdall grasps it,
The blast is sped
Odin holds council
with Mimir's head.

Quake all the old trees
Loosened by the Jute;
Even Ash Yggdrasil
Quakes to its root.
Quakes every thing that grows
In the Nibel's vale,
Till Surtur every thing
Swallows in his blaze.

V. S. S.

Wagner ploughs up east
Subs mountain the plain,
To its fake mother
Returns earth again,
The eagle soars up,
Covers the worm down with dread,
Loosens the no-sticks
And hauls of the dead

a keel pushes east
a crew which bears
Muspell's people -
Loki sheers.
The wolf-like race
With Freki's there
Bulfinch's brothers
with them fare.

Swans the scene on high
Down the worm in clouds
Cracks the nose short
Of the come so cold.

7

What with the Air
And does all this come?
Great the confusion
In all Jotunheim,
The Air assemble
In council high
The Aesvan assemble
Grievous they sigh;
By the gates of their holy halls
Sighing they stand;
Judge of do ye not
Me understand?

With flame billows south
Fierce gusts run.
Shine the Airs swarms
Like so many suns;
The crags repeat;
The giant halls cries;

Hills paths are broad flat,
And river the skies

Then had Myra coming for weapons
Then came had ~~very~~ ~~man~~
~~When~~ ~~John~~ and

For we and well a day
When John and Wolf Dennis
engaged in deadly fray
Then fought the Prince of Bedi
~~with the~~ ~~from the~~ ~~fire~~ ~~and~~
~~there~~ ~~sur~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~fire~~ ~~and~~

It was then the lovely Myra
~~Her~~ ~~lament~~ ~~deplor'd~~
rewards her Anger by

Then forward rush'd the mighty
steed of a mighty one
~~with~~ ~~that~~ ~~rush'd~~ ~~forth~~ ~~to~~ ~~batle~~
~~with~~ ~~Dennis~~ ~~wolf~~ ~~so~~ ~~dire~~

The monsters
He stabbed into the gulf
and so swept us farther
Upon the hellish wolf,

Then forward came another
Strong son of Odin bold
Whom came forth to battle
With Midgard's serpent old
~~The battle though he won it~~
~~He won not easily.~~

For 'twas as stout a battle
As you did ever see,
And long before it ended
Had ~~been a~~ ~~long~~ ~~one~~
That moved on feet ^{three} ~~nine~~.

When the sun did blacken
The earth sank in the main
Down Trumble from the heaven
The beautiful starry train;
Both smoke and flame are burning

From out the sacred ash,
The blazing gather fury,
And jaunt the heavens' dash.

As she set another time, she set
With delighted eyes,
She ~~looked~~ from out the ~~ash~~
Another earth arise.
What a green and lovely earth!
Foaming torrents fall,
Fairy flocks feed on the fells,
This the earth is all.

The choir assemble
On Sol's height
Much they discourse on
Ancient might;

Do ye understand me now
Or do ye not?

Soudly Beerir now doth shout
Each choose his lot!

And two brothers fall to build,
Each builds his cot:

A wide helm is Mundhelm
A wide helm I not

Do ye understand me now
Or do ye not?

She sees a hall
Than the sun more bright,
all thatch'd with gold,
On Gimli's height;

There through all time
Good folk shall dwell,
Enjoying bliss
Ineffable.

Then shall come to judge the world
 Upon the judgment
~~the day~~
 the wondrous King, whom all the world
 shall obey.
 Then he shall judge them judgment
 and shall all wrongs redress
 and shall establish laws which shall
 all future ages bless.
 Manly shall bless.

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Then comes a dusky
 huge dragon flying
 up out of Mr. Harpell's
 horrible deep.
 Borne on his pinnons
 over the peak flies the
 eager for carcasses
 and no rest sleep.

Gold Tablets which told
How things went on
In the days of the good gods
and Fiolnis son.

Promising a period
Better than the one
Of the virtuous old gods
And of Fiolnis son.

Golden crops unsown then
The acres shall bear,
All distress shall vanish
Balder shall appear.
Hödr shall with Balder dwell
And Kropp's conqueror
Like need of swors then
No fields of gore
Sad times for battle goes
Those times, I wot;

Much they discourse on
The great ~~great~~ ^{time}
And on the ~~business of~~ ^{on} ~~business~~ ^{business} anterior
To Simbulys.

Then without seeking
These high Powers
Found ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~tablets~~ ^{tablets},
Amid the ~~flowers~~ ^{flowers}
~~of actions done~~ ^{of actions done}
~~and a~~ ^{and a} ~~book~~ ^{book} ~~which~~ ^{which} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~found~~ ^{found} ~~by~~ ^{by}
There comes a dusky
Dragon flying
Up out of ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~depths~~ ^{depths}
Of ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~deep~~ ^{deep}
Borne on his pinnons
Over the plain flies he,
Gloats on the ~~corse~~ ^{corse},
Sink to sleep.
~~Julian's son~~