

Tyr, G

Gestur villur fr hllini gongur,
blindur er hann og fur;
mtir hann einum gomlum manni,
allur hrum grur.
"Far t tr grasgarar
og r fyri tnum b;
eg skal mr fyri Heirik kong
og gtur kenna n".
Treum Ittliga dansin,
dagurin skn so fagurliga;
komi er hgst summar.
"Trati eru gturnar,
git mr eina av teim:
Hvussu eitur s reya trumma,
i slr yvir allan heim"?
"Vita man eg gtuna,
eg giti ta fyrstu av teim:
Toran eitur s reya trumma,
i slr yvir allan heim".
Treum Ittliga dansin,
dagurin skn so fagurliga;
komi er hgst summar.
"Vita man eg gtuna,
eg fari ei vi t htt:
Óin rur snum hesti
bi um dag og ntt."
Óin gjrdist villini fuglar,
fleyg sr t hav,
brendi inni Heirik kong
og alt ta li, har var.
Treum Ittliga dansin,
dagurin skn so fagurliga;
komi er hgst summar.
[English translation:]
[The Riddle Rhyme]
Gestur walks lost from the hall,
blind is he and silent;
he meets an old man
with gray hair.
"Go to the gardens
and see to your estates;
I am going before Heirik King
to guess riddles".
Tread the dance lightly,
the day shines so brightly;
midsummer has come.
"Thirty are the riddles,
guess me one of them:
What is the name of the red drum,
that beats all over the world"?
"I know the riddle,
I guess the first of them:
Thunder is the name of the red drum,
that beats all over the world".
Tread the dance lightly,
the day shines so brightly;
midsummer has come.
"I know the riddle,
I'm not going loudly about it:
Odin rides his horse
both day and night."
Odin turned into wild birds,
flew out over the sea,
burned inn Heirik King

and all who were there.
Tread the dance lightly,
the day shines so brightly;
midsummer has come.