

# Tyr, Ramund Hin Unge

Ramund var sig en bedre mand  
om han havde bedre klder  
Dronningen gav hannem klder p stand  
af blgarn, bast og lder  
"Sdant vil jeg ikke ha," sagde Ramund.  
"Sdant str mig ikke bra," sagde Ramund hin unge  
Ramund gik sig ved saltens strand  
der s han syv jtter stande  
"Tager jeg Ramund p min mindste hnd  
og kaster ham langt fra lande"  
"Det gr ikke ene du," sagde Ramund  
"I m komme alle syv," sagde Ramund hin unge  
Ramund tog til sit dyre svrd  
det han kaldte dymlingen rde  
Hug han de jtter syv med en frd  
at blodet randt dennem til dde  
"Der ligger alle syv," sagde Ramund  
"Alt str jeg her endnu," sagde Ramund hin unge  
Kejseren ud af vinduet s  
med angst og sorrigfuld mine  
"Hvo er den mand, i grden mon st  
og der s hsselig grine?"  
"Det er mig, jeg har lyst," sagde Ramund  
"Med dig at vov' en dyst," sagde Ramund hin unge  
Ramund tog til sin store kniv  
den han kaldte dymlingen dyre  
Skilte han kejseren ved hans liv  
at hovedet flj femten mile  
"Jeg mente den ej bed," sagde Ramund  
"Dog rinder blodet ned," sagde Ramund hin unge  
[Translation:]  
The Young Raymond  
"Raymond was a better man  
if he was better clad"  
The queen gave him fine clothes  
of blueyarn, bast and leather  
"I do not want such," said Raymond  
"It does not suit me," said the young Raymond  
Raymond walked along the salty beach  
There he saw seven giants standing  
"I will take Raymond on my smallest hand.  
And throw him far offshore"  
"You will not do that alone," said Raymond  
"You must come all seven of you," said the young  
Raymond  
Raymond took his dear sword  
The one he called the red Dimling  
He hew the seven giants simultaneously  
So that they bled to death  
"There they lie, all seven of them," said Raymond  
"And I still stand here," said the young Raymond  
The Emperor looked out the window  
In fright and with a sad face  
"Who is that man that stands in the yard  
and laughs so terribly"  
"It is I, and I would like," said Raymond  
"To challenge you to fight," said the young Raymond  
Raymond took his large knife  
The one he called the dear Dimling  
He took the Emperor's Life  
So that the head flew fifteen miles  
"I thought it was blunt,- said Raymond  
"And yet the blood flows,- said the young Raymond