

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 salten sstrand
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 yound 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 yound Raymond