

# Tyr, Regin Smidur

Vilji tr n la  
mean eg man kva  
Um teir rku kongarnar  
sum eg vil n um ra  
Grani bar gulli av heii  
Br hann sinum brandi av reii  
Sjrur v orminum  
Grani bar gulli av heii  
Hundings synir randargn  
teir skaan grdu har  
Eitur var svrinum  
teir bóru móti mr  
Fvnir eitur ormurin  
Glitrarheii liggur  
Regin er ein góur smiur  
fum er hann dyggur  
Hann var sr leikvllum  
imillum manna herjar  
Rvur upp eikikelvi stór  
hann lemjir summar til heljar  
Eystantil undri heyginum  
i dreingir eyka tal  
Dimmur er hesin dapri dagur  
niur mold at fara  
Har komm maur vllin fram  
eingin i hann kendi  
San hatt hvdi bar  
og finskan boga hendi  
Har komm maur vllin fram  
hann v vi eggjateini  
Eyga hevi hann eitt heysi  
knept var brók at beini  
Ormurin er skriin av gullinum  
ta man frttast va  
Sjrur setist Granar bak  
hann br seg til at ra  
Grani bar gulli av heii  
Br hann sinum brandi av reii  
Sjrur v orminum  
Grani bar gulli av heii

[Translation:]

Regin Blacksmith  
Will you now listen  
whilst I will sing.  
About the rich kings  
that I will now speak of  
Greyfell carried the gold from the heath  
He swung his sword in wrath  
Sigfried defeated the dragon  
Greyfell carried the gold from the heath  
Hundings sons at war  
they did damage there  
Poison was in the sword  
they carried against me  
Fafnir is the name of the dragon  
that lies on the Glittering Heath  
Regin is a good blacksmith  
to few is he faithfull  
He was on fields of play  
rages amongst men  
Tears up large oak trunks  
he maims some to Hel  
On the eastern side under the mound  
where heroes grow in numbers

Dark is this sad day  
down in the mould to go  
A man stepped forward upon the field  
Noone knew him  
He had a wide hat on his head  
and a Finnish bow in his hand  
A man stepped forward upon the field  
raging with his sword  
He had one eye  
and his trouser legs were buttoned  
The dragon has slithered of the gold  
it is rumoured widely  
Sigfried seats himself on Greyfells back  
he prepares himself to ride  
Greyfell carried the gold from the heath  
He swung his sword in wrath  
Sigfried defeated the dragon  
Greyfell carried the gold from the heath