

# Yggdrasil

## Enslaved

Lyrics: From Nvaml

I know that I hung  
in the windcold tree  
nine whole nights  
with hurt point  
To Oden given  
self given to myself

In that thee  
which nobody knows  
>From which roots it ran

Not given bread  
they brought no horns  
Saw down from the tree  
took up runes  
took them with screams  
and down from the tree I fell

Nine magic songs I got  
from the famous son of  
Boltorn, Besdas Father

and a drink I got  
of precious mead  
poured by Odrere

Then I became vigorous  
and got wise

grew and felt well  
of word sought word  
the word again  
of work sought work  
the work again

Music: Ivar Bjrnson 1994

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>