

# The Pathfinder & the Prophetess

## Einherjer

[The Prophetess:]

Who is this man, who for me is unknown

Who forces me to go such a hard way

I am covered with snow, beaten by rain

I am wet through by dew

& death I have known for a long time[The Pathfinder:]

I am the pathfinder, accustomed to battle

For whom is the hall decked here in Helheim

Silence not prophetess, I seek your answers

Who shall bring death to the son of Odin[The Prophetess:]

For Balder the mead

A drink for the noble

I was forced to speak

Now silence is my name

Hod shall guide him

Shall be his bane

I was forced to speak

Now silence is my name[The Pathfinder:]

Tell me this, who shall punish this deed

Kill Balders killer and place him on the pyre

[The Prophetess:]

A child, one night old, shall kill Balders killer

Not wash his hands nor comb his hair

Until the fire burns

[The Pathfinder:]

Tell me this; What maidens are those,

Who weeps such heavy tears?

[The Prophetess:]

You are no Volve, but a mother of giants.

Right you are Odin

See you after the wolf[The Prohetess:]

For Balder the mead

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