

Yggdrasil

Acronym

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
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