

Yggdrasil

Mytk

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

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