

Nr 5

The Hapless Journey

Far the tidings travelled of the maidens death
Old man wept all morning wept all night long
Never shall I learn how to live and how to prosper
Upon the earth to rest me upon the seas to wander

In the deep awoke his mother from the tomb she speaks as follows
Take a life companion one of Northlands daughter's
Make you happy with her goodness

Traveling to the Northland riding along the highway
Until he reached the blue sea

Evil boy nursed a grudge in his heart the worm of envy
Prepares a crossbow arrows in serpent blood

Lies in wait for the minstrel take three arrows
Like the lightning flies the arrow to upper sky it pierces
Take another arrow too low in earth it plunger
Shoots third one swift as light through the shoulder of the racer

Minstrel fell upon the water then arose a mighty wind
Bore away upon the billow in the deep sank the minstrel