

**Nr8**

**Origin of iron**

Sing the cause of your trouble

Sing the source of metals

Sing the origin of iron

How it first was created

Mother air is the oldest

Water is the oldest brother

Fire is the second brother

Iron is the youngest brother

Maker of the heavens

Rubbed his hands together

Then arose three lovely maidens

Walked the clouds with silver linings

With their bosoms overflowing

Elders spilled black milk over rivers

The second white milk over the mountain

The youngest red milk over ocean

Black milk sprinkled ductile iron

White milk sprinkled steel

Red milk sprinkled cast iron

Straightway fire began his roaring

Labored to consume his brother

Iron saves himself by fleeing

On the broad backs of the marshes

Blacksmith come to work the metal

Found the iron's young formations

Laid it in his smelting furnace

Hammers well until it softens

Could not make the iron harden

Little bee you tiny birdlings

Bring me honey on your winglets

From the little cups of flowers

From the tips of seven petals

Evil bird the hornet heard these words

Brought the venom of the adder

Brought the poison of the spider

Mixed them with the ore and water

Water mixed with many poison

Placed in the furnace

Formed the steel from iron

Angry grew the hardened iron

Caused the blood to flow in streamlets to flow in streamlets to flow in streamlets to flow in streamlet