

Fyrdraca's Lullaby

Selene of Lesbos, called Hvethrungr

*Pull hard, breathe deep
Drive your oars into the sea.
Pull hard, breathe deep
Odin call your kin to me
Odin call your kin to me.*

Northwind blows on raven wing,
The ocean's ice, and cold as sleet.
Northwind howls a thousand dreams,
But summer comes to end all things,
Summer comes to end all things.

Chorus

Summer's heat burns the earth,
Farmer churns the empty dirt.
Harvest calls but battle reaps,
Odin call your men to me.
Odin call your men to me.

Chorus

Summer's heat calls to war,
Tyr and Thor demand more.
Bane's breathe, wolf's cry,
Ride our ships into the night.
Ride our ships into the night.

Chorus

Bite of blade and crash of steel,
Stand your ground never yield.
Weapons fly through the light,
Swords break axe's might.
Swords break axe's might.

Chorus

By the light of Sonna's blaze,
Drop the oars, fill the sails.
By the beat of Njordr's waves
Find the hands that never fail.
Find the hands that never fail.

Chorus

Blotrite's bite demands more,
Bring home the golden score.
Raid and take, offer up
To the gods who watch above
To the gods who watch above.

Chorus

Fire bright when day is done,
Sharpen steel, axes hone.
Sing of praise, drink to death
Wartime comes with summer's breathe.
Wartime comes with summer's breathe.

Chorus

Odin take me home safely
Odin take me home to sleep
Odin take me home.
Odin take me home.

Dedicated to Sir Richard, Fyrdraca, Calontir, and the Old Gods of Asgard.

Sung at a rowing pace (so don't sing faster than your crew can row) for one or many voices.

Any use of the song to further or promote bigotry, violence, or racial/ethnic supremacy will be met with legal action.

May 2023