

## **Song for Freyja**

*by Karl Donaldsson, 2001 CE*

*sung to the tune of "Todd'lin' Hame"*

### **Chorus:**

Battle-worn Freyja, the warmth in the cold  
Calls half of the Einherjar into her fold.  
Sweet, loving Freyja, who sheds tears of gold  
For she cannot find her husband, Oð.

Long, long ago, in a far-away land  
Lived the bane of the Ases, who called themselves "Van."  
They knew how to work with the earth, sun and sky,  
And they made it rain when their fields had run dry.

### *Chorus*

One day came the Æsir unto the Van's glade,  
Each bore in his hand a spear or a blade.  
As they crept through the forest, no sound had they heard  
'Til the sound of The Lady in the form a bird

### *Chorus*

As the Æsir and Vanir moistened the ground  
A peaceful solution needed be found  
An exchange for the folk of the other side's kin  
Let the two become one and let both the sides win

### *Chorus*

Together in Asgard did both the clans live  
Each one to the other their strength did they give  
With no single king or a queen on a throne  
With the strength of sweet Freyja and the luck of her Stone

### *Chorus*