

Song for Heimdall

11 November 2001

words by Karl Donaldsson

Sung to the tune of "The Place I'll Return to Someday"

Hail to Lord Heimdall; the warden of the Bifrost road
Hear the grass grow tall, across the Vigrið plains
See the darkness fall, the blizzard of three long years
Fimbulwinter is upon us now, the Nornir web is weaving!

Hark, O, Lord Heimdall! The dark Naglfar approaches!
Hear, hear the ravens call the warriors to the hall!
Hail, O, Lord Heimdall, the great Gjallarhorn is sounding!
Strike Hofuð home, they'll fall; O Warden of us all!

Darkness holds the land, the Fenris-Ulfr ate the sun
Evil Iormundgand has frothed up high the seas
By Surt's fiery hand, all of Midgard is engulfed in flame
World-tree, Ygdrasill, is shaking now, the ground below is heaving!

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Iormundgandr sleeps, heavy Mjolnir has crushed his brow
Viðarr madly weeps of the meal that Fenrir made
Loki's promise keeps as Heimdall trades a life for his
Aesir, Vanir, and the Jotunar, their blades and charms are singing!

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