

Gjallarhorn, I Riden S?

Silibrand krde upp hga loftessvala
Allt under den linden s grna
Dr fick han se sin dotter i lunden fara
I riden s varliga genom lunden med henne

vlest mej vlest mej vad jag nu ser
Jag ser min dotter hon kommer til mej

Silibrand fmnar ut kap-pan s bl
Dr fder hon tv kar=ska svenbarnen p

Min fader skall jag giva min gn-gare gr
Som han skall rida till kyrkan upp

Min syster skall jag giva mina guld-ringar sju
Som jag ej haft sen jag stod brud

Min broder skall jag giva mina hand-skar sm
Som han skall ha lik-vart han gr

Den ene s fr dom till Fre-jas dop
Den andre s fr dom till Valhalla sal

</lyrics>

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==English translation==

</lyrics>

O, Silibrant went up to the high loft
All under the green linden tree
There he saw his daughter going to the grove
Ye ride so carefully through the grove with her

O, woe is me, woe is me, what do I behold
I see my daughter coming to me

O, Silibrant spread out his cloak so blue
And upon it she did bear two bold baby boys

I shall give my father my grey steed
So he can ride to the church upon it

I shall give my sister my seven golden rings
That I have never worn since I am a bribe

I shall give my brother my small gloves
That he shall take with him wherever he goeth

One child they took to Freya's baptism
The other they took to the hall of Valhalla