Tyr, Sinklars V

Herr Sinklar drog over salten hav,
til Norge hans kurs monne stande;
blant Gudbrands klipper han fant sin grav,
der vanked s blodig en pande.
- Vel opp fr dag, de kommer vel over den hede
Ved Romsdals kyster han styred i land,
erklrete sig for en fjende;
hannem fulgte efter fjortenhundrede mand
som alle havde vondt i sinde.
- Vel opp fr dag, de kommer vel over den hede
De skndte og brndte, hvor de kom frem,
all folkeret monne de krnke,
oldingens avmagt rrte ei dem,
de spotted den grdende enke.
- Vel opp fr dag, de kommer vel over den hede
Soldaten er ude p Kongens Tog,
Vi selv m Landet forsvare;
Forbandet vre det niddingsdrog
Som nu sit Blod vil spare.
- Vel opp fr dag, de kommer vel over den hede
De bnder af Vge, Lesje og Lom
med skarpe kser p nakke,
i Bredebjg tilsammen kom
med skotten s ville de snakke.
- Vel opp fr dag, de kommer vel over den hede
Tt under lide der lber en Sti
som man monne Kringen kalde,
Lgen skynder sig der forbi,
i den skal fienden falde.
- Vel opp fr dag, de kommer vel over den hede
Med dde kropper blev Kringen strdd,
de ravner fikk nok at de;
det ungdoms blod, som her udfld,
de skotske piger begrde.
- Vel opp fr dag, de kommer vel over den hede
End kneiser en Sttte p samme Sted,
som Norges Uvenner monne true.
Ve hver en Nordmand, som ei bliver hed,
s tidt hans jne den skue.
- Vel opp fr dag, de kommer vel over den hede
[English translation:]
[The Ballad Of Sinclair]
Mr. Sinclair went across the salty sea,
for Norway his course was set;
among the cliffs of Gudbrands he found his grave,
a bloody forehead was dealt.
- Well before day, they come over the heath
By the coasts of Romsdal he steered ashore,
declared himself an enemy,
fourteenhundred men followed him,
all with bad intentions.
- Well before day, they come over the heath
They defiled and burned where ever they came,
all rights they trampled.
The old mans weakness didn't touch them,
they taunted the crying widow.
- Well before day, they come over the heath
The soldier is out on the kings convoy,
we must defend the land ourselves;
damned be the treacherous fool,
that now wants to spare his blood.
- Well before day, they come over the heath
Those farmers of Vge, Lesje and Lom,
with sharp axes on their backs,

got together in Bredebjg;
they wanted to chat with the Scots.
- Well before day, they come over the heath
Close by the hillside a path lies
that tey call Kringen,
the Lgen rushes closely by,
therein shall the enemy fall.
- Well before day, they come over the heath
The Kringen was strewn with dead bodies,
those ravens were well fed;
the blood of youth that there was shed
the Scottish girls bemoan
- Well before day, they come over the heath
Still a monument stands on that very place
where the enemies of Norway threaten;
woe to each Norwegian who doesent grow warm
whenever he lays eyes upon it.
- Well before day, they come over the heath