

# 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 rerte 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 they 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 does not grow warm  
whenever he lays eyes upon it.  
- Well before day, they come over the heath