

## Folkearth

# "The Bane Of Giants"

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Hear the distant thunders  
Calling my name in awe—high up in the skies I was  
born  
Tempests compose my glorious ode...  
I defy the giants of frost  
Alone I have faced their hordes!  
At the hour of my wrath  
Death was dealt by my avenging hand!  
Mjollnir hammers the hills  
The bane of giants it brings!  
Mjollnir rides on the storm  
The bane of giants is wrought!  
I fear not the serpent  
Coiled at the ancient  
Roots of Yggdrasil  
My hammer is a' pounding  
My chariot is riding

Power-girt by dwarfs  
Beloved of men  
And feared by giants!  
I fear not the tempest  
Boiling in the brooding Northern skies above  
My hammer is a' pounding  
My chariot is riding  
The wind has called me: I'll descend to Midgard and  
face the giants!  
Mjollnir hammers the hills  
The bane of giants it brings!  
Mjollnir rides on the storm  
The bane of giants is wrought!  
"I have come from above, riding my chariot anon!  
Woe to the giants of frost, for I am their mortal foe!"

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