

Hammill Peter

"Viking Chris Judge Smith"

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Looking out forward over the prow of our long ship,
pulling our oars and listening to the foam;
helmets and sheepskins salt-damp in the sea-mist:
We're going home.

Aslak of Langadale, Einar Thorgeirsson,

Olaf the White and Sigurd the Powerful...

Looking for constellations above the horizon,

West wind cutting sharper than our blades;

smiling forever into an endless sunrise,

we're flying on the waves.

Thorfin Karlsefny, Aud the Deep-Minded,

Snorri Thorbrandsson, Thorstein the Black....

Out of dark Vinland, with grey waves racing before us -

We want no rest.

Back to the homeland, Iceland, sleeping in winter -

back from the West.

Five years we roam;

now we're going home

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