Wake Skadi

Hagalaz' Runedance

In the winter mountains high, Where avalanches roar and frozen lakes sigh The sough of the wind to hear The howl of the wolves sweet tune to her ear Wake Skadi, come patroness Guide me through your crystal woods

Silvery goddess of the snow, Your shining beauty melts the cold Dress me in your white shawl Kindle my fierce passions Wake Skadi, proud northern giantess I invoke your strength

Mistress of the hunt, Raise the spirit of freedom Led your sisters into the chase, Arouse their untamed nature Wake Skadi; light the flames of courage, Wake your sisters' will to fight

Sister of wolves, Seek your companions You heard the call of the wild I summon your instinct Wake Skadi, defend your kind Guard them from the hateful hand of the blind