

## Torir Scald

Nomans Land

Summer sunset lighted a way  
To the konungs dragon  
The scald was going to meet him  
He was the bringer the mead

Sagas he told next summer  
Thunder of steel went on  
But when the sadness came  
Turned to the silence song

He came to ask for favor

The master of Dragon Sea  
Mountains waves filled  
With white foam the jaws of the wolf

Lord of shield has fallen in sorrow  
Brave song was again beginning  
Saga remained a noble konung  
Which man for him was singing