

# Literature

...; music in nature; in  
...; more more may be; in  
...; more of justice; I  
...; more ever; I  
...; more through me;  
...; is hope; I see;  
...; for more be through  
...; I will never; I



HWÆT!

Wé Gárdena  
in  
géardagum

IN DAYS GONE  
BY WE OF THE  
SPEAR-DANES

beodecyminga

brym

gefrunon

HEARD OF THE  
GLORY OF THE  
CLAN-KINGS

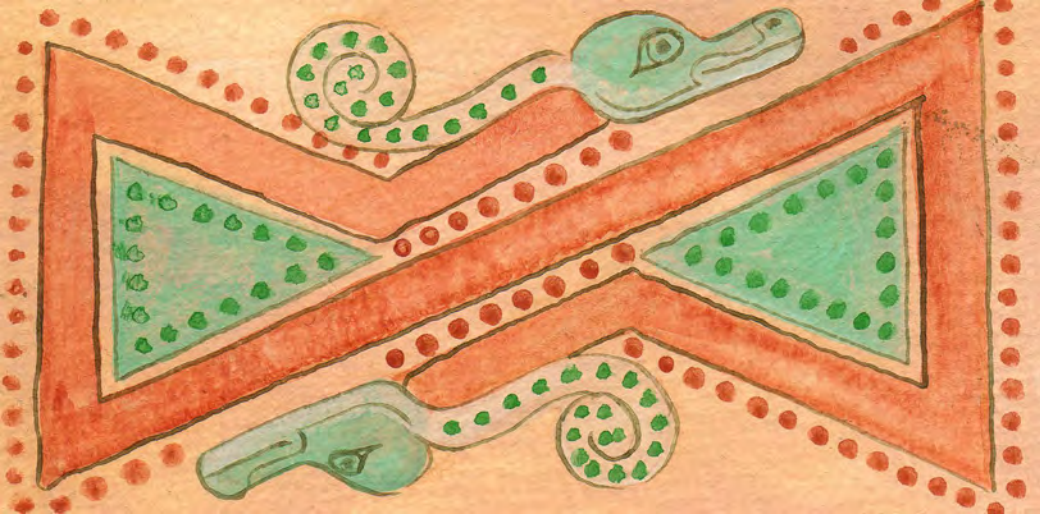
hú ðá

æbelingas

ellen

fremedon

HOW THEY  
PERFORMED  
COURAGEOUS  
DEEDS.



The flour is gone,  
there is no more  
to tell, The brain,  
as I best may,  
now must I sell.

**S**





Then Noe shall  
goe into the arke  
with all his  
familye .....

his wyffe excepte.

WYNNNE GEATES CAMELLES BUC  
FRYNDE CATTES DOGGES KYTTES  
VLTIMARTES BEARES OWLES OX  
MAREMUSSETT WESTILLS COCKES  
QVERRELLTS FYRRETT ROTTEN  
MOWSE SWANES CROWES ROOK

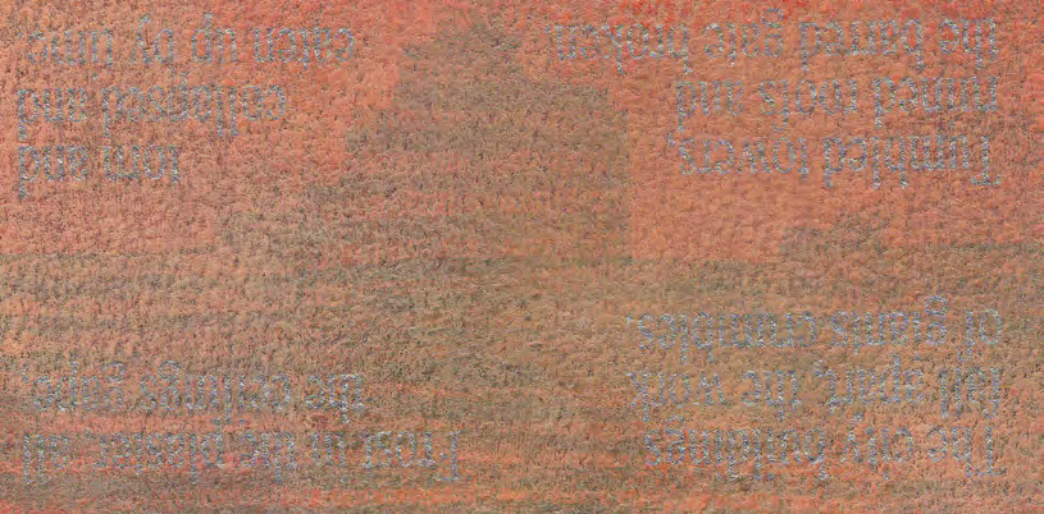
And on the bordes  
all the beastes and  
fowles hereafter  
reahemsed muste  
bee paynted, that  
them wordes may  
agree with the  
pictures.

**B**



Wrætlic is þes wealstan,  
burgstede burston,  
Hrofas sind gehrorene,  
hrungeat berofen,  
scearde scurbeorge  
scorene,

wyrde gebræcon;  
brosnað enta geweorc.  
hreorge torras,  
hrim on lime,  
gedrorene, ældo  
undereotone





When that Aprilis,  
with his showers  
swoot,



The drought  
of March hath  
pierced to the root,



And thus  
I have  
written  
this

I can naught perfectly  
my pater noster as the  
first it syngeth, but I  
can rymes of Robyn  
Hode and Randolf  
erle of Chestre



天



Time passed by.

The ship was on the waves, the boat under the cliffs. The ready warriors stepped up into the prow. The currents curled round, sea against sand.

The men bearing bright arms and armour, noble war-gear, climbed into the bosom of the boat. The fellows shoved off. Men on a welcome voyage in a well-braced ship.

Fyrst forð gewat

bát under beorge

on stefn stigon

sund wið sande-

on bearm nacan

gúðsearo geatolic

weras on wilsid

flota wæs on ýðum

beornas gearwe

-streamas wundon,

secgas baeron

beorhte frætwæ

guman út scufon

wudu bundenne.



**S**

Thou say'st, that dropping her  
And chiding wives, make men  
Out of their own house; ah! ho  
What vileth such an old man is  
Thou say'st, we wives will ou  
Will we be fast, and then we w  
Well may that be a proverb of





And there was

some

beside

But she was

some deal dead, and

that was scath.

Of cloth-making

she hadde such an

hant

she passed them

of press, and of

hant.

In all the parish  
wife was there  
none,

That to the  
off'ring before her  
shouts gon

And if there did,  
certain so wroth  
was she,

That she was  
out of alle  
berity



天

The sailors sighted land,  
bright sea-cliffs,  
towering shores,  
wide headlands.

They had  
crossed the  
sea, their  
voyage was  
at an end.

Gewát þá ofer waégholm  
flota fámihæals  
oð þæt ymb ántid  
wundenstefna  
þæt ða liðende  
brimclifu blícan  
side saénæssas  
éoletes æt ende

winde gefýsed  
fugle gelícost  
ópres dógores  
gewaden hæfde  
and gesáwon,  
beorgas stéape  
þá wæs sund liden  
þanon up hraðe



Now I've written  
the whole thing:  
for Christ's sake  
give me a drink.

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