# Afflicted Thundered Man

Odin's grove is woven vine

Kept quite well by Nature's life

And when the battle roars and spears do fly

Overshot but caught by Odin's eye

Across the sky thunderheads

And reddened threads

The friendly striker makes evil dread

I love thy friendship Lord of Lightning

Ever forever till the end

And still I praise the Lord of Love

Freyr's glove a firm and guiding hand

His gift a nice and fertile land

A fruitful woman for a noble man

By cook