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An Introduction to Old Norse Literature - the Poetic Edda

An example of fornyrðislag: Voluspá

Ár var alda þar er Ymir byggði: vara sandr né sær né svalar unnir. Iǫrð fannz æva né upphiminn: gap var ginnunga, en gras hvergi.

An example of ljoðaháttr: Lokasenna

Þegi þú, Frigg, þú ert Fiǫrgyns mær ok hefir æ vergiǫrn verit er þá Véa ok Vilia léztu þér – Viðris kvæn – báða í baðm um tekit.

Words of advice from *Hávamál*:

Deyr fé, deyia frændr, deyr sjálfr it sama; enn orðztírr deyr aldregi, hveim er sér góðan getr.

Meyiar orðom skyli manngi trúa, né því er kveðr kona; þvíat á hverfanda hvéli vóro þeim hiǫrto skǫpoð, brigð í brióst um lagið. Cattle die, kinsmen die, the self must also die; I know one thing which never dies: the reputation of each dead man.

It was early in the ages

nor chill waves.

and grass nowhere.

for Véi and Vili

when Ymir made his dwelling:

a gulf was there of gaping voids

and have always been eager for men,

there was not sand nor sea

Earth was not to be found nor above it heaven:

Hold your tongue, Frigg, you are Fiorgynn's daughter,

vou – Viðrir's wife - had

both embraced in your bosom.

The words of a girl no one should trust, nor what a woman says; for on a whirling wheel their hearts were made, deceit lodged in their breasts.

The Franks Casket:



Images of Siguror on runestones:



Hunninge stone, Gotland, Sweden

Ramsund stone, Södermanland, Sweden



Carol Clover on gender:

What finally excites fear and loathing in the Norse mind is not femaleness per se, but the condition of powerlessness, the lack or loss of volition, with which femaleness is typically, but neither inevitably nor exclusively associated. By the same token, what prompts admiration is not maleness per se, but sovereignty of the sort enjoyed mostly and typically and ideally, but not solely, by men.

The daughter of Giúki made

she struck the brother of Atli--

he had to be carried away then:

she shaped the battle so,

she placed him in death,

to get Guđrún sobbing.

(st. 55.1-6).

The second man she hewed

so that he did not rise again--

yet her hands did not tremble

(st. 48.1-8)

slashed his leg away.

two fighters fall:

Guðrún fights Atli's men in Atlamál:

Dóttir lét Giuka drengi tvá hniga: bróður hió hon Atla-bera varð þann siðan, skapði hon svá skæro, skeldi fót undan. Annan réð hon höggva, svá at sá upp reisat-í helio hon Þann hafði, Þeygi henni hendr skulfo.

Atli in Atlamál:

Eggia ek yðr, iarler... Kostiđ svá keppa, at klökkvi Guðrún.

Guđrún in Atlamál:

Þriú vórom systkin,	We were three, sister and brothers,
þóttum óvægin	we seemed indomitable
Skæva vér létom,	We made our ships speed,
skipi hvert várt stýrði.	each commanded his own. (st. 96.1-6)

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The Poetic Edda primary texts

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Further reading

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I urge you my nobles... Strive your utmost