## **Beowolf**

Beowulf is the oldest epic in English. Drawing from Danish history and folk tales, it was composed, probably in the early 8th century, by a Northumbrian poet.

## PRELUDE OF THE FOUNDER OF THE DANISH HOUSE

## Lines 1-21

HWÆT, WE GAR-DEna in geardagum, beodcyninga brym gefrunon, hu ða æþelingas ellen fremedon! oft Scyld Scefing sceapena preatum, monegum mægbum meodosetla ofteah, egsode eorlas, syððanærest wearð feasceaft funden; he bæs frofre gebad, weox under wolcnum weorðmyndum þah, oð þæt him æghwylc ymbsittendra ofer hronrade hyran scolde, gomban gyldan; bæt wæs god cyning! Đæm eafera wæs æfter cenned geong in geardum, bone God sende folce to frofre; fyrenðearfe ongeat, be hie ær drugon aldorlease lange hwile; him bæs Liffrea, wuldres Wealdend woroldare forgeaf, Beowulf wæs breme --- blæd wide sprang---Scyldes eafera Scedelandum in. Swa sceal geong guma gode gewyrcean, fromum feohgiftumon fæder bearme,

LO, praise of the prowess of people-kings of spear-armed Danes, in days long sped, we have heard, and what honor the athelings won! Oft Scyld the Scefing from squadroned foes, from many a tribe, the mead-bench tore, awing the earls. Since erst he lay friendless, a foundling, fate repaid him: for he waxed under welkin, in wealth he throve, till before him the folk, both far and near, who house by the whale-path, heard his mandate, gave him gifts: a good king he! To him an heir was afterward born, a son in his halls, whom heaven sent to favor the folk, feeling their woe that erst they had lacked an earl for leader so long a while; the Lord endowed him, the Wielder of Wonder, with world's renown. Famed was this Beowulf:[1] far flew the boast of him, son of Scyld, in the Scandian lands. So becomes it a youth to quit him well with his father's friends, by fee and gift, that to aid him, aged, in after days, come warriors willing, should war draw nigh, liegemen loyal: by lauded deeds shall an earl have honor in every clan.