

BEOWULF

Translated

By

Frances B. Grummere



Chapter 38

THAT BATTLE-TOIL BADE HE AT BURG TO ANNOUNCE,
AT THE FORT ON THE CLIFF, WHERE, FULL OF SORROW,
ALL THE MORNING EARLS HAD SAT,
DARING SHIELDSMEN, IN DOUBT OF TWAIN:
WOULD THEY WAIL AS DEAD, OR WELCOME HOME,
THEIR LORD BELOVED? LITTLE [FOOTNOTE 1] KEPT BACK
OF THE TIDINGS NEW, BUT TOLD THEM ALL,
THE HERALD THAT UP THE HEADLAND RODE. —
“NOW THE WILLING-GIVER TO WEDER FOLK
IN DEATH-BED LIES; THE LORD OF GEATS
ON THE SLAUGHTER-BED SLEEPS BY THE SERPENT’S DEED!
AND BESIDE HIM IS STRETCHED THAT SLAYER-OF-MEN WITH KNIFE-WOUNDS SICK:
[FOOTNOTE 2] NO SWORD AVAILED
ON THE AWESOME THING IN ANY WISE
TO WORK A WOUND. THERE WIGLAF SITTETH,
WEOHSTAN’S BAIRN, BY BEOWULF’S SIDE,
THE LIVING EARL BY THE OTHER DEAD,
AND HEAVY OF HEART A HEAD-WATCH [FOOTNOTE 3] KEEPS
O’ER FRIEND AND FOE. — NOW OUR FOLK MAY LOOK
FOR WAGING OF WAR WHEN ONCE UNHIDDEN
TO FRISIAN AND FRANK THE FALL OF THE KING
IS SPREAD AFAR. — THE STRIFE BEGAN

WHEN HOT ON THE HUGAS [FOOTNOTE 4] HYGELAC FELL
AND FARED WITH HIS FLEET TO THE FRISIAN LAND.
HIM THERE THE HETWARAS HUMBLLED IN WAR,
PLIED WITH SUCH PROWESS THEIR POWER O'ERWHELMING
THAT THE BOLD-IN-BATTLE BOWED BENEATH IT
AND FELL IN FIGHT. TO HIS FRIENDS NO WISE
COULD THAT EARL GIVE TREASURE! AND EVER SINCE
THE MEROWINGS' FAVOR HAS FAILED US WHOLLY.
NOR AUGHT EXPECT I OF PEACE AND FAITH
FROM SWEDISH FOLK. 'T WAS SPREAD AFAR
HOW ONGENTHEOW REFT AT RAVENSWOOD
HAETHCYN HRETHLING OF HOPE AND LIFE,
WHEN THE FOLK OF GEATS FOR THE FIRST TIME SOUGHT
IN WANTON PRIDE THE WARLIKE-SCYLFINGS.
SOON THE SAGE OLD SIRE [FOOTNOTE 5] OF OHTERE,
ANCIENT AND AWFUL, GAVE ANSWERING BLOW;
THE SEA-KING [FOOTNOTE 6] HE SLEW, AND HIS SPOUSE REDEEMED,
HIS GOOD WIFE RESCUED, THOUGH ROBBED OF HER GOLD,
MOTHER OF OHTERE AND ONELA.
THEN HE FOLLOWED HIS FOES, WHO FLED BEFORE HIM
SORE BESET AND STOLE THEIR WAY,
BEREFT OF A RULER, TO RAVENSWOOD.
WITH HIS HOST HE BESIEGED THERE WHAT SWORDS HAD LEFT,
THE WEARY AND WOUNDED; WOES HE THREATENED
THE WHOLE NIGHT THROUGH TO THAT HARD-PRESSED THROG:
SOME WITH THE MORROW HIS SWORD SHOULD KILL,
SOME SHOULD GO TO THE GALLOWS-TREE
FOR RAPTURE OF RAVENS. BUT RESCUE CAME
WITH DAWN OF DAY FOR THOSE DESPERATE MEN
WHEN THEY HEARD THE HORN OF HYGELAC SOUND,
TONES OF HIS TRUMPET; THE TRUSTY KING
HAD FOLLOWED THEIR TRAIL WITH FAITHFUL BAND.

Footnotes

1. Nothing.

2. Dead.

3. Death-watch, guard of honor, “lyke-wake.”
4. A name for the Franks.
5. Ongentheow.
6. Haethcyn.