**Ormr inn Langi (The Battle of Svolder)**Journey we fulfilled, on the greatest ever built   
Longing when at sea, to return to home countryThen, From North, encountering forth **I will fight you, Lash them side by side   
I will break you, Serpent at its pride  
I will fight you, Add arrow to your bow   
I will break you, Divided, broke in two**Kings from northern lands, and earls from my own hands   
Superior in men, Inferior in faithFellow Kings, Fear Ormurin **Ref:**   
  
"Now what broke with such noise?"  
He asked his man of choice   
Replied "Norway from Thy hands!"  
  
I rather sink down like a stone   
Than kneel before your heathen thrones  
  
Journey was fulfilled, on the greatest ever built Longing when at sea, to return to home country  
Too weak, too weak, bow of a mighty King  
  
**Ref:** **x2**