

# HAVAMAL

By Odhinn

# Chapter 1

## Havamal

1. Young and alone on a long road, Once I lost my way: Rich I felt when I found another; Man rejoices in man. Would you know more, or what?
2. A kind word need not cost much, The price of praise can be cheap: With half a loaf and an empty cup I found myself a friend. Would you know more, or what?
3. Two wooden stakes stood on the plain, On them I hung my clothes: Draped in linen, they looked well born, But, naked, I was a nobody. Would you know more, or what?
4. Too early to many homes I came, Too late, it seemed, to some: The ale was finished or else unbrewed, The unpopular cannot please. Would you know more, or what?
5. Some would invite me to visit their homes, But none thought I needed a meal, As though I had eaten a whole joint Just before with a friend who had two. Would you know more, or what?
6. The man who stands at a strange threshold, Should be cautious before he cross it, Glance this way and that: Who knows beforehand what foes may sit Awaiting him in the hall? Would you know more, or what?
7. Greetings to the host. The guest has arrived. In which seat shall he sit? Rash is he who at unknown doors Relies on his good luck. Would you know more, or what?
8. Fire is needed by the newcomer Whose knees are frozen numb; Meat and clean linen a man needs Who has fared across the fells. Would you know more, or what?
9. Water, too, that he may wash before eating, Handcloths and a hearty welcome, Courteous words, then courteous silence That he may tell his tale. Would you know more, or what?

10. Who travels widely needs his wits about him, The stupid should stay at home: The ignorant man is often laughed at When he sits at meat with the sage. Would you know more, or what?
11. Of his knowledge a man should never boast, Rather be sparing of speech When to his house a wiser comes: Seldom do those who are silent Make mistakes; mother-wit Is ever a faithful friend. Would you know more, or what?
12. A guest should be cautious when he comes to the table, And sit in wary silence, His ears attentive, his eyes alert: So he protects himself. Would you know more, or what?
13. Fortunate is he who is favored in his lifetime With praise and words of wisdom: Evil counsel is often given By those of evil heart. Would you know more, or what?
14. Better gear than good sense A traveler cannot carry, Better than riches for a wretched man, Far from his own home. Would you know more, or what?
15. Better gear than good sense A traveler cannot carry, A more tedious burden than too much drink A traveler cannot carry. Would you know more, or what?
16. Less good than belief would have it Is mead for the sons of men: A man knows less the more he drinks, Becomes a befuddled fool. Would you know more, or what?
17. I forget is the name men give the heron Who hovers over the feast: Fettered I was in his feathers that night, When a guest in Gunnlod's court. Would you know more, or what?
18. Drunk I got, dead drunk, When Fjalar the Wise was with me: Best is the banquet one looks back on after, And remembers all that happened. Would you know more, or what?
19. Silence becomes the son of a Prince, To be silent but brave in battle: It befits a man to be merry and glad Until the day of his death. Would you know more, or what?
20. The coward believes he will live forever If he holds back in the battle, But in old age he shall have no peace Though spears have spared his limbs. Would you know more, or what?
21. When he meets friends, the fool gapes, Is shy and sheepish at first, Then he sips his mead and immediately All know what an oaf he is. Would you know more, or what?

22. He who has seen and suffered much, And knows the ways of the world, He who has traveled, can tell what spirit Governs the men he meets. Would you know more, or what?
23. Drink your mead, but in moderation, Talk sense or be silent: No man is called discourteous who goes To bed at an early hour. Would you know more, or what?
24. A gluttonous man who guzzles away Brings sorrow on himself: At the table of the wise he is taunted often, Mocked for his bloated belly. Would you know more, or what?
25. The herd knows its homing time, And leaves the grazing ground: But the glutton never knows how much His belly is able to hold. Would you know more, or what?
26. An ill-tempered, unhappy man Ridicules all he hears, Makes fun of others, refusing always To see the faults in himself. Would you know more, or what?
27. Foolish is he who frets at night, And lies awake to worry: A weary man when morning comes, He finds all as bad as before. Would you know more, or what?
28. The fool thinks that those who laugh At him are all his friends, Unaware when he sits with wiser men How ill they speak of him. Would you know more, or what?
29. The fool thinks that those who laugh At him are all his friends: When he comes to the Thing and calls for support, Few spokesmen he finds. Would you know more, or what?
30. The fool who fancies he is full of wisdom While he sits by his hearth at home, Quickly finds when questioned by others That he knows nothing at all. Would you know more, or what?
31. The ignorant booby had best be silent When he moves among other men, No one will know what a nitwit he is Until he begins to talk; No one knows less what a nitwit he is Than the man who talks too much. Would you know more, or what?
32. To ask well, to answer rightly, Are the marks of a wise man: Men must speak of men's deeds, What happens may not be hidden. Would you know more, or what?
33. Wise is he not who is never silent, Mouthing meaningless words: A glib tongue that goes on chattering Sings to its own harm. Would you know more, or what?

34. A man among friends should not mock another: Many believe the man  
Who is not questioned to know much And so he escapes their scorn. Would  
you know more, or what?
35. An early meal a man should take Before he visits friends, Lest, when he  
gets there, he go hungry, Afraid to ask for food. Would you know more,  
or what?
36. The fastest friends may fall out When they sit at the banquet board: It  
is, and shall be, a shameful thing When guest quarrels with guest. Would  
you know more, or what?
37. The wise guest has his way of dealing With those who taunt him at table:  
He smiles through the meal, not seeming to hear The twaddle talked by  
his foes. Would you know more, or what?
38. The tactful guest will take his leave Early, not linger long: He starts to  
stink who outstays his welcome In a hall that is not his own. Would you  
know more, or what?
39. A small hut of one's own is better, A man is his master at home: A couple  
of goats and a corded roof Still are better than begging. Would you know  
more, or what?
40. A small hut of one's own is better, A man is his master at home: His  
heart bleeds in the beggar who must Ask at each meal for meat. Would  
you know more, or what?
41. A wayfarer should not walk unarmed, But have his weapons to hand: He  
never knows when he may need a spear, Or what menace meet on the  
road. Would you know more, or what?
42. No man is so generous he will jib at accepting A gift in return for a gift,  
No man so rich that it really gives him Pain to be repaid. Would you  
know more, or what?
43. Once he has won wealth enough, A man should not crave for more: What  
he saves for friends, foes may take; Hopes are often liars. Would you know  
more, or what?
44. With presents friends should please each other, With a shield or a costly  
coat: Mutual giving makes for friendship So long as life goes well. Would  
you know more, or what?
45. A man should be loyal through life to friends, To them and to friends of  
theirs, But never shall a man make offer Of friendship to their foes. Would  
you know more, or what?
46. A man should be loyal through life to friends, And return gift for gift,  
Laugh when they laugh, but with lies repay A false foe who lies. Would  
you know more, or what?

47. If you find a friend you fully trust And wish for his good will, Exchange thoughts, exchange gifts, Go often to his house. Would you know more, or what?
48. If you deal with another you don't trust But wish for his good will, Be fair in speech but false in thought And give him lie for lie. Would you know more, or what?
49. Even with one you ill-trust And doubt what he means to do, False words with fair smiles May get you the gift you desire. Would you know more, or what?
50. To a false friend the footpath winds Though his house be on the highway: To a sure friend there is a short cut, Though he live a long way off. Would you know more, or what?
51. The generous and bold have the best lives, Are seldom beset by cares, But the base man sees bogies everywhere, And the miser pines for presents. Would you know more, or what?
52. As the young fir that falls and rots, Having neither needles or bark, So is the fate of the friendless man: Why should he live long? Would you know more, or what?
53. Little a sand-grain, little a dewdrop, Little the minds of men: All men are not equal in wisdom, The half-wise are everywhere. Would you know more, or what?
54. It is best for man to be middle-wise, Not over cunning and clever: The fairest life is led by those Who are deft at all they do. Would you know more, or what?
55. It is best for man to be middle-wise, Not over cunning and clever: No man is able to know his future, So let him sleep in peace. Would you know more, or what?
56. It's best for man to be middle-wise, Not over cunning and clever: The learned man whose lore is deep Is seldom happy at heart. Would you know more, or what?
57. Brand kindles brand till they burn out, Flame is quickened by flame: One man from another is known by his speech, The simpleton by his silence. Would you know more, or what?
58. Early shall he rise who has designs On another's land or life: His prey escapes the prone wolf, The sleeper is seldom victorious. Would you know more, or what?
59. Early shall he rise who rules few servants, And set to work at once: Much is lost by the late sleeper, Wealth is won by the swift. Would you know more, or what?

60. A man should know how many logs And strips of bark from the birch  
To stock in autumn, that he may have enough Wood for his winter fires.  
Would you know more, or what?
61. Washed and fed, one may fare to the Thing Though one's clothes be the  
worse for wear, None need be ashamed of his shoes or hose, Nor of the  
horse he owns, Although no thoroughbred. Would you know more, or  
what?
62. As the eagle who comes to the ocean shore, Sniffs and hangs her head,  
Dumbfounded is he who finds at the Thing No supporters to plead his  
case. Would you know more, or what?
63. It is safe to tell a secret to one, Risky to tell it to two, To tell it to three  
is thoughtless folly, Everyone else will know. Would you know more, or  
what?
64. Often words uttered to another Have reaped an ill harvest: Two beat one,  
the tongue is head's bane, Pockets of fur hide fists. Would you know more,  
or what?
65. Moderate at council should a man be, Not brutal and overbearing: Among  
the bold the bully will find Others as bold as he. Would you know more,  
or what?
66. These things are thought the best: Fire, the sight of the sun, Good health  
with the gift to keep it, And a life that avoids vice. Would you know more,  
or what?
67. Not all sick men are utterly wretched: Some are blessed with sons, Some  
with friends, some with riches, Some with worthy works. Would you know  
more, or what?
68. The halt can manage a horse, the handless a flock, The deaf be a doughty  
fighter, To be blind is better than to burn on a pyre: There is nothing the  
dead can do. Would you know more, or what?
69. It is always better to be alive, The living can keep a cow: Fire, I saw,  
warming a wealthy man, With a cold corpse at his door. Would you know  
more, or what?
70. A son is a blessing, though born late To a father no longer alive: Stones  
would seldom stand by the highway If sons did not set them there. Would  
you know more, or what?
71. He welcomes the night who has enough provisions: Short are the sails of a  
ship, Dangerous the dark in autumn, The wind may veer within five days,  
And many times in a month. Would you know more, or what?

72. The nitwit does not know that gold Makes apes of many men: One is rich,  
one is poor - There is no blame in that. Would you know more, or what?
73. Cattle die, kindred die, Every man is mortal: But the good name never  
dies Of one who has done well. Would you know more, or what?
74. Cattle die, kindred die, Every man is mortal: But I know one thing that  
never dies, The glory of the great dead. Would you know more, or what?
75. Fields and flocks had Fitiung's sons, Who now carry begging bowls: Wealth  
may vanish in the wink of an eye, Gold is the falsest of friends. Would  
you know more, or what?
76. In the fool who acquires cattle and lands, Or wins a woman's love, His wis-  
dom wanes with his waxing pride, He sinks from sense to conceit. Would  
you know more, or what?
77. Now is answered what you ask of the runes, Graven by the gods, Made  
by the Almighty, Sent by the powerful sage: It is best for man to remain  
silent. Would you know more, or what?
78. For these things give thanks at nightfall: The day gone, a guttered torch,  
A sword tested, the troth of a maid, Ice crossed, ale drunk. Would you  
know more, or what?
79. Hew wood in wind-time, in fine weather sail, Tell in the night-time tales  
to housegirls, For too many eyes are open by day: From a ship expect  
speed, from a shield cover, Keeness from a sword, but a kiss from a girl.  
Would you know more, or what?
80. Drink ale by the hearth, over ice glide, Buy a stained sword, buy a starving  
mare To fatten at home: and fatten the watchdog. Would you know more,  
or what?
81. Trust not an acre early sown, Nor praise a son too soon: Weather rules  
the acre, wit the son, Both are exposed to peril. Would you know more,  
or what?
82. A snapping bow, a burning flame, A grinning wolf, a grunting boar, A  
raucous crow, a rootless tree, A breaking wave, a boiling kettle, A flying  
arrow, an ebbing tide, A coiled adder, the ice of a night, A bride's bed-  
talk, a broad sword, A bear's play, a Prince's children, A witch's welcome,  
the wit of a slave, A sick calf, a corpse still fresh, A brother's killer en-  
countered upon The highway, a house half-burned, A racing stallion who  
has wrenched a leg, Are never safe: let no man trust them. Would you  
know more, or what?
83. No man should trust a maiden's words, Nor what a woman speaks: Spun  
on a wheel were women's hearts, In their breasts was implanted caprice.  
Would you know more, or what?



84. To love a woman whose ways are false Is like sledding over slippery ice  
With unshod horses out of control, Badly-trained two-year-olds, Or drift-  
ing rudderless on a rough sea, Or catching a reindeer with a crippled hand  
On a thawing hillside: think not to do it. Would you know more, or what?
85. Naked I may speak now for I know both: Men are treacherous too. Fairest  
we speak when falsest we think: Many a maid is deceived. Would you know  
more, or what?
86. Gallantly shall he speak and gifts bring Who wishes for woman's love:  
Praise the features of the fair girl, Who courts well will conquer. Would  
you know more, or what?
87. Never reproach another for his love: It happens often enough That beauty  
ensnares with desire the wise While the foolish remain unmoved. Would  
you know more, or what?
88. Never reproach the plight of another, For it happens to many men: Strong  
desire may stupefy heroes, Dull the wits of the wise. Would you know  
more, or what?
89. The mind alone knows what is near the heart, Each is his own judge: The  
worst sickness for a wise man Is to crave what he cannot enjoy. Would  
you know more, or what?
90. So I learned when I sat in the reeds, Hoping to have my desire: Lovely  
was the flesh of that fair girl, But nothing I hoped for happened. Would  
you know more, or what?
91. I saw on a bed Billing's daughter, Sun-white, asleep: No greater delight I  
longed for then Than to lie in her lovely arms. Would you know more, or  
what?
92. 'Come, Odin, after nightfall If you wish for a meeting with me: All would  
be lost if anyone saw us And learned that we were lovers.' Would you  
know more, or what?
93. Afire with longing, I left her then, Deceived by her soft words: I thought  
my wooing had won the maid, That I would have my way. Would you  
know more, or what?
94. After nightfall I hurried back, But the warriors were all awake, Lights  
were burning, torches blazing: So false proved the path. Would you know  
more, or what?
95. Towards daybreak back I came. The guards were sound asleep: I found  
then that the fair woman Had tied a bitch to her bed. Would you know  
more, or what?

96. Many a girl when one gets to know her Proves to be fickle and false: That treacherous maiden taught me a lesson, The crafty woman covered me with shame, That was all I got from her. Would you know more, or what?
97. Let a man with his guests be glad and merry, Modest a man should be, But talk well if he intends to be wise And expects praise from men: Fimbul-fambi is the fool called, Unable to open his mouth. Would you know more, or what?
98. Fruitless my errand, had I been silent When I came to Suttung's courts: With spirited words I spoke to my profit In the hall of the aged giant. Would you know more, or what?
99. Rati had gnawed a narrow passage, Chewed a channel through stone, A path around the roads of giants: I was like to lose my head. Would you know more, or what?
100. Gunnlod sat me in the golden seat, Poured me precious mead: Ill-reward she had from me for that, For her proud and passionate heart, Her brooding foreboding spirit. Would you know more, or what?
101. What I won from her I have well used: I have waxed in wisdom since I came back, bringing to Asgard Odrerir, the sacred draught.
102. Hardly would I have come home alive From the garth of the grim troll, Had Gunnlod not helped me, the good woman, Who wrapped her arms around me. Would you know more, or what?
103. The following day the Frost Giants came, Walked into Har's Hall To ask for Har's advice: Had Bolverk, they asked, come back to his friends Or had he been slain by Suttung? Would you know more, or what?
104. Odin, they said, swore an oath on his ring: Who from now on will trust him? By fraud at the feast he befuddled Suttung And brought grief to Gunnlod. Would you know more, or what?
105. It is time to sing in the seat of the wise, Of what at Urd's Well I saw in silence, saw and thought on. Long I listened to men At Har's Hall, In Har's Hall: There I heard this. Would you know more, or what?
106. Loddfafnir, listen to my counsel: You will fare well if you follow it, It will help you much if you heed it. Would you know more, or what?
107. Never rise at night unless you need to spy Or to ease yourself in the outhouse. Would you know more, or what?
108. Shun a woman, wise in magic, Her bed and her embraces: If she cast a spell, you will care no longer To meet and speak with men, Desire no food, desire no pleasure, In sorrow fall asleep. Would you know more, or what?

109. Never seduce another's wife, Never make her your mistress. Would you know more, or what?
110. If you must journey to mountains and fjords, Take food and fodder with you. Would you know more, or what?
111. Never open your heart to an evil man When fortune does not favor you: From an evil man, if you make him your friend, You will get evil for good. Would you know more, or what?
112. I saw a warrior wounded fatally By the words of an evil woman: Her cunning tongue caused his death, Though what she alleged was a lie. Would you know more, or what?
113. If you know a friend you can fully trust, Go often to his house: Grass and brambles grow quickly Upon the untrodden track. Would you know more, or what?
114. With a good man it is good to talk, Make him your fast friend: But waste no words on a witless oaf, Nor sit with a senseless ape. Would you know more, or what?
115. Cherish those near you, never be The first to break with a friend: Care eats him who can no longer Open his heart to another. Would you know more, or what?
116. An evil man, if you make him your friend, Will give you evil for good: A good man, if you make him your friend, Will praise you in every place. Would you know more, or what?
117. Affection is mutual when men can open All their heart to each other: He whose words are always fair Is untrue and not to be trusted. Would you know more, or what?
118. Bandy no speech with a bad man: Often the better is beaten In a word-fight by the worse. Would you know more, or what?
119. Be not a cobbler nor a carver of shafts, Except it be for yourself: If a shoe fit ill or a shaft be crooked, The maker gets curses and kicks. Would you know more, or what?
120. If aware that another is wicked, say so: Make no truce or treaty with foes. Would you know more, or what?
121. Never share in the shamefully gotten, But allow yourself what is lawful. Would you know more, or what?
122. Never lift your eyes and look up in battle, Lest the heroes enchant you, who can change warriors Suddenly into hogs. Would you know more, or what?

123. With a good woman, if you wish to enjoy Her words and her good will,  
Pledge her fairly and be faithful to it: Enjoy the good you are given.  
Would you know more, or what?
124. Be not over wary, but wary enough, First, of the foaming ale, Second, of  
a woman wed to another, Third, of the tricks of thieves. Would you know  
more, or what?
125. Mock not the traveler met on the road, Nor maliciously laugh at the guest:  
Scoff not at guests nor to the gate chase them, But relieve the lonely and  
wretched. Would you know more, or what?
126. The sitters in the hall seldom know The kin of the newcomer: The best  
man is marred by faults, The worst is not without worth. Would you know  
more, or what?
127. Never laugh at the old when they offer counsel, Often their words are wise:  
From shriveled skin, from scraggy things That hang among the hides And  
move amid the guts, Clear words often come. Would you know more, or  
what?
128. Heavy the beam above the door; Hang a horseshoe on it Against ill luck,  
lest it should suddenly Crash and crush your guests. Would you know  
more, or what?
129. Medicines exist against many evils: Earth against drunkenness, heather  
against worms, Oak against costiveness, corn against sorcery, Spurred rye  
against rupture, runes against bales, The moon against feuds, fire against  
sickness, Earth makes harmless the floods. Would you know more, or  
what?
130. I know that I hung on a wind-swept tree For nine long nights, Pierced  
by a spear, pledged to Odin, sacrificed self to self: Whither it's root's go,  
know-body knows. Would you know more, or what?
131. They gave me no bread, they gave me no mead: I looked down; with a  
loud cry I took up runes; from that tree I fell. Would you know more, or  
what?
132. Nine lays of power I learned from the famous Yggdrasil: He poured me  
a draught of precious Odenrir, the magical mead of poetry. Would you  
know more, or what?
133. Form then I grew to full strength, learned deep in law and more alive:  
Word from word gave words to me, Deed from deed gave deeds to me.  
Would you know more, or what?
134. Runes you will find, and readable staves, Very strong staves, Very stout  
staves, Staves that Bolthor stained, Made by mighty powers, Graven by  
the prophetic God. Would you know more, or what?

135. For the gods by Odin, for the elves by Dam, By Dvalin, too, for the dwarves, By Asvid for the Jotuns, And some I carved myself: Thund, before man was made, scratched them, Who rose first, fell thereafter. Would you know more, or what?
136. Know how to cut them, know how to read them, Know how to stain them, know how to prove them, Know how to evoke them, know how to sacre them, Know how to send them, know how to send them. Would you know more, or what?
137. Better not to ask than to over-pledge As a gift that demands a gift, Better not to send than to slay too many. Would you know more, or what?
138. The first charm I know is unknown to rulers Or any of human kind: Fehu is called help and will help you in all sickness, sorrow and affliction. Would you know more, or what?
139. I know a second, Uruz, that is needed by the sons of men who want to be leeches. Would you know more, or what?
140. I know a third, Thurisaz, for the event that I should be in dire need of fettering a foe-man. I can dull the blades of my attackers so that they can strike by neither weapons or while. Would you know more, or what?
141. I know a fourth, Ansuz: so that if bonds bind my limbs, I can get free. Fetters spring from my feet. and binds from my hands. Would you know more, or what?
142. I know a fifth, Raidho: If a foe shoots a shaft into the host, it cannot fly so fast that I can not stop it, if I catch sight of it. Would you know more, or what?
143. I know a sixth, Kenaz: If some thane attacks me, with wood of a young root, he who says he hurts me will get hurt, but I will be unharmed. Would you know more, or what?
144. I know a seventh, Gebo: Gift is for every man a pride and praise help and worthiness and for every homeless adventurer it is the estate and substance for those who have nothing else. Would you know more, or what?
145. I know an eighth, Wunjo: Joy is had by the one who knows few troubles pain and sorrows and who himself has blessedness and bliss and stronghold enough. Would you know more, or what?
146. I know a ninth, Haglaz: Hail is the whitest of grains it comes from high in heaven showers of wind hurl it then it turns to water. Would you know more, or what?
147. I know a tenth, Nauthiz: Need is constricting on the chest, although to the children it often becomes help and salvation nevertheless if they heed it in time. Would you know more, or what?

148. I know an eleventh, Isa: Ice is very cold and exceedingly slippery, it glistens, clear as glass very much like gems, a floor made of frost is fair to see. Would you know more, or what?
149. I know a twelfth, Jera: Harvest is the hope of men, when Fold lets, Fold gives bright fruits to the noble ones and the needy. Would you know more, or what?
150. I know a thirteenth, Eihwaz: Yew is on the outside a rough tree and hard, firm in the earth, keeper of the fire supported by roots a joy to the estate. Would you know more, or what?
151. I know a fourteenth, Perthro: Lot-box is always play and laughter among bold men where the warriors sit in the hall together. Would you know more, or what?
152. I know a fifteenth, Elhaz. Elk sedge has it's home most often in the fen it waxes in the water and grimly wounds and burns with blood any man who in any way tries to grasp it. Would you know more, or what?
153. I know a sixteenth, Sowilo: Sun is by seamen always hoped for when they fare far away over the fishes bath until the brine stallion. Would you know more, or what?
154. I know a seventeenth, Tiwaz: Tir is a star, it keeps faith well with althlings, always on it's course over the mists of night it never fails. Would you know more, or what?
155. I know an eighteenth, Berkano: Birch is without fruit but just the same it bears limbs without fertile seed, it has beautiful branches high on it's crown it is finely covered loaded with leaves touching the sky. Would you know more, or what?
156. I know an nineteenth, Ehwaz: Horse is, in front of earls, the joy of althlings, a charger proud on it's hooves: when concerning it, heroes on warhorses exchange speech, and it is always comfort to the restless. Would you know more, or what?
157. I know a twentieth, Manaz: Man is in his mirth dear to his kinsman although each shall depart from the other for the allfather wants to commit by his decree that frail flesh to the earth. Would you know more, or what?
158. I know a twenty first, Laguz: Water is to people seemingly unending if they should venture out on an unsteady ship and the sea-waves frighten them very much and the brine-stallion does not heed it's bridle. Would you know more, or what?
159. I know a twenty second, Ing: Ing among the East Danes was the first beheld by men until that later time when to the east he made up his departure over the waves, followed by his chariot that was the name those stern warriors gave the hero. Would you know more, or what?

160. I know a twenty third, Dagaz: Day is the messenger dear to men, the allfather's famous light: mirth and hope to the rich and poor, useful to all. Would you know more, or what?
161. I know a twenty fourth, Othala: Enclosure is very dear to every man if he can enjoy what is right, and according to custom in his dwelling most often in prosperity. Would you know more, or what?
162. To learn to sing them, Loddafnir, Will take you a long time, Though helpful they are if you understand them, Useful if you use them, Needful if you need them. Would you know more, or what?
163. The Wise One has spoken words in the Hall, Needful for men to know, Unneedful for trolls to know: Hail to the Speaker, hail to the Knower, Joy to him who has understood, Delight to those who have listened. End