

## A Beowulken Song

In the House of Runes, beneath the moons

Strike up the cheer and raise your beer

The day is done, the drinks have begun

Strum the lute and play the flute

A pub of song the whole night long

The day is done, the drinks have begun

A lovely choir dances round the fire

Set the table and tell us a fable

The day is done, the feasts have begun

Pile it high, up to the sky

We cannot wait so pass the plate

The day is done, the feasts have begun

We are starved from wood we've carved

A day of the arts straight from our hearts

The night is here, spend it with cheer

Full is my wagon, now here is my flagon

The dwarves of the valley do not dally

The night is here, spend it with cheer

Others of our race have caves as their place

Top side we stay with bright sun all day

Beowulken my home, I shall not roam

With craft as king, we all do sing

Land of my brothers, I praise you above others

Beowulken my home, I shall not roam