

Beowulf's song

'Hrothgar, your highness,
What can we do?
We've sailed across the ocean
In our longboat to help you!

Hrothgar, your highness,
Great leader of the Danes
We need to be prepared
For when the monster strikes again!

So tonight we'll have a celebration
Then pretend to go to sleep
And Grendel's bound to hear all the commotion
And rise up from the deep.

Hrothgar, your highness,
I've heard about your plight
How your great hall, Heorot,
Lies empty every night.

Hrothgar your highness,
I've come to your defence
I'm a match for Grendel
With my superhuman strength!

So tonight we'll have a celebration
Then pretend to go to sleep
And Grendel's bound to hear all the commotion
And rise up from the deep.

Hrothgar, your highness,
There's no need to take flight
We're ready for the monster
We're ready for the fight!

Hrothgar, your highness,
Take my sword and shield
Hand to hand is how I'll fight
My strength will make him yield!

So tonight we'll have a celebration
Then pretend to go to sleep
And Grendel's bound to hear all the commotion
And rise up from the deep.'



Sure enough, as Beowulf said
Just that very night
Grendel burst into the hall
A truly loathsome sight!

Beowulf's men drew their swords
But they fought in vain
No earthly blade, from blacksmith made,
Could the monster slay!

Beowulf leapt onto the back
Of his mighty foe
Grendel swung him round and round
But he would not let go!

He gripped so hard
That Grendel screamed
In panic and alarm
He wrenched free from the hero's grasp
But Beowulf kept his arm!

