

Beneath the moon and under star
he wandered far from northern strands
bewildered on enchanted ways
beyond the days of mortal lands

Through evernight he back was borne
on black and roaring waves that ran
o'er leagues unlit and foundered shores
that drowned before the days began

His sword of steel was valiant
of adamant his helmet tall
an eagle-plume upon his crest
upon his breast an emerald.