

## Ellindur Bóndi Á Jadri

Týr

Ellindur farmer east on Jaðri  
Most people may remember him  
He had so many children  
He had thirty sons

It's good to dance here

Ellindur stands in the hall  
Nobody says a word  
He threw his knight shield  
Down by the Kings table

It's good to dance here  
The hall is new  
The beams are made of steel  
And the roof is of lead  
It's good to dance here

With tax I have raised  
Thirty bold sons  
My life and my estates  
I leave in your command

It's good to dance here

Fifteen shall remain  
Famer, of your sons  
The same amount shall return  
And make their mother happy

It's good to dance here  
The hall is new  
The beams are made of steel  
And the roof is of lead  
It's good to dance here