**Lecture 2 From The Voyages of Ohthere and Wulfstan, the late 9th century**

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| Ohthere sæde his hlaforde, Ælfrede cyninge, þæt he ealra Norðmonna norþmest bude.  2 He cwæþ þæt he bude on þæm lande norþweardum wiþ þa Westsæ.  3 He sæde þeah þæt þæt land sie swiþe lang norþ þonan;  4 Ac hit is eal weste, buton on feawum stowum styccemælum wiciaþ Finnas, on huntoþe on wintra, and on sumera on fiscaþe be þære sæ. | Othere said to his lord, King Alfred, that he lived northernmost of all the Northmen (or Norwegians).  He said that he lived in the land [that is] northward along the Western Sea (i.e. the sea to the west of Norway).  He said, however, that the land is [i.e. extends] very long to the north from there.  But it is all waste, except that Sámi people camp out in a few places here and there—by hunting in winter and fishing in summer along the sea. |

**Caedmon’s Hymn (c.658-680) translated into** Old English in the mid-8th century Northumbria from *Historia ecclesiastica gentis Anglorum* (by **Bede the Venerable, c.673-735**)

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| Nu scylun hergan hefaenricaes uard  metudæs maecti end his modgidanc  uerc uuldurfadur sue he uundra gihuaes  eci dryctin or astelidæ  he aerist scop aelda barnum  heben til hrofe haleg scepen.  tha middungeard moncynnæs uard  eci dryctin æfter tiadæ  firum foldu frea allmectig | Now let me praise the keeper of Heaven's kingdom,  The might of the Creator, and his thought,  The work of the Father of glory, how each of wonders  The Eternal Lord established in the beginning.  He first created for the sons of men  Heaven as a roof, the holy Creator,  Then Middle-earth the keeper of mankind,  The Eternal Lord, afterwards made,  The earth for men, the Almighty Lord. |

***from* Beowulf** (8th century - the early 11th century)

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| Fyrst forð gewat; flota wæs on yðum,  bat under beorge. Beornas gearwe  on stefn stigon,--- streamas wundon,  sund wið sande; secgas bæron  on bearm nacanbeorhte frætwe,  guðsearo geatolic; guman ut scufon,  weras on wilsið, wudu bundenne.  Gewat þa ofer wægholm winde gefysed  flota famiheals fugle gelicost,  oð þæt ymb antid oþres dogores  wundenstefna gewaden hæfde,  þæt ða liðende land ge sawon,  brimclifu blican, beorgas steape,  side sænæssas; | Time had now flown; afloat was the ship,  boat under bluff. On board they climbed,  warriors ready; waves were churning  sea with sand; the sailors bore  on the breast of the bark their bright array,  their mail and weapons: the men pushed off,  on its willing way, the well-braced craft.  Then moved o'er the waters by might of the wind  that bark like a bird with breast of foam,  till in season due, on the second day,  the curved prow such course had run  that sailors now could see the land,  sea-cliffs shining, steep high hills,  headlands broad. |

**The Lord's Prayer**

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| Old English - Anglo-Saxon  Fæder ure þu þe eart on heofonum;  Si þin nama gehalgod  to becume þin rice  gewurþe ðin willa  on eorðan swa swa on heofonum.  urne gedæghwamlican hlaf syle us todæg  and forgyf us ure gyltas  swa swa we forgyfað urum gyltendum  and ne gelæd þu us on costnunge  ac alys us of yfele soþlice | Modern English (word-for-word)  Father our thou that art in heavens  be thy name hallowed  come thy kingdom  be-done thy will  on earth as in heavens  our daily bread give us today  and forgive us our sins  as we forgive those-who-have-sinned-against-us  and not lead thou us into temptation  but deliver us from evil. truly | The King James Bible (1611)  Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.  **10**Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.  **11**Give us this day our daily bread.  **12**And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.  **13**And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen. |

**Geoffrey Chaucer (c.1340-1400),** from the **Prologue** to the ***Canterbury Tales***

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| Whan that aprill with his shoures soote  The droghte of march hath perced to the roote,  And bathed every veyne in swich licour  Of which vertu engendred is the flour;  Whan zephirus eek with his sweete breeth  Inspired hath in every holt and heeth  Tendre croppes, and the yonge sonne  Hath in the ram his halve cours yronne,  And smale foweles maken melodye,  That slepen al the nyght with open ye  (so priketh hem nature in hir corages);  Thanne longen folk to goon on pilgrimages,  And palmeres for to seken straunge strondes,  To ferne halwes, kowthe in sondry londes;  And specially from every shires ende  Of engelond to caunterbury they wende,  The hooly blisful martir for to seke,  That hem hath holpen whan that they were seeke.  Bifil that in that seson on a day,  In southwerk at the tabard as I lay  Redy to wenden on my pilgrymage  To caunterbury with ful devout corage,  At nyght was come into that hostelrye  Wel nyne and twenty in a compaignye,  Of sondry folk, by aventure yfalle  In felaweshipe, and pilgrimes were they alle,  That toward caunterbury wolden ryde. | When April with his showers sweet with fruit The drought of March has pierced unto the root And bathed each vein with liquor that has power To generate therein and sire the flower; When Zephyr also has, with his sweet breath, Quickened again, in every holt and heath, The tender shoots and buds, and the young sun Into the Ram one half his course has run, And many little birds make melody That sleep through all the night with open eye (So Nature pricks them on to ramp and rage)- Then do folk long to go on pilgrimage, And palmers to go seeking out strange strands, To distant shrines well known in sundry lands. And specially from every shire's end Of England they to Canterbury wend, The holy blessed martyr there to seek Who help ed them when they lay so ill and weal Befell that, in that season, on a day In Southwark, at the Tabard, as I lay Ready to start upon my pilgrimage To Canterbury, full of devout homage, There came at nightfall to that hostelry Some nine and twenty in a company Of sundry persons who had chanced to fall In fellowship, and pilgrims were they all That toward Canterbury town would ride. |