# Beowulf Lullaby

There was a king called Hrothgar

His name was known both near and far

And soon his fame would double

He built a glorious mead-hall

Alas, it led to his downfall

That made him govel-grubble

For monsters galore

Showed up on the shore

And gave him endless trouble.

A monster lived beside him

Named Grendel who could not abide him

Because he hated singing

He would be vengeance reaping

At night when warriors all were sleeping

Foul terror he was bringing

For in crept the beast

And made human feast

Sad funeral bells were ringing

Ring-giver filled with sorrow

It looked like there was no tomorrow

The King's men were all dying

All who gave Grendel battle

Were eaten up like sheep and cattle

Proud Spear-Danes fell to crying

The hearth-fire was cold

And Hrothgar grew old

By cruel fate horrifying

A hero from Geatland

With strong spear-men at his command

Bold Beowulf the fearless

He crossed the stormy whale-road

And came to Hrothgar's sad abode

Where everyone was cheerless

Vowed Grendel to fight

Yes that very night

In combat he was peerless

At night Beowulf waited

To meet the beast, see who was fated

And who would prove the stronger

Soon Grendel was a-wailing

Against this man his strength was failing

And he could fight no longer

For he lost his limb

As his sight grew dim

He knew he was a goner

Now, Grendel had a mother

Vowed Beowulf to drown and smother

Her justice would be meted

With teeth and claw to fight him

She found she could not wound or bite him

And soon she was defeated

For watery tomb

Would not be his doom

And fate will not be cheated

The moral of this story

Although you may love fame and glory

Please don't disturb your neighbors

For monsters just want quiet

But when annoyed they cause a riot

And they have teeth like sabers

Or make sure you have friends

Who'll fight to the end

And reward you for your labors