

## The Battle of Brunanburh

Her Aethelstan cyning, eorla dryhten,  
beorna beag-giefa, and his brothor eac,  
Eadmund aetheling, ealdor-langetir  
geslogon aet saecce sweorda ecgum  
5 ymbe Brunanburh. Bord-weall clufon,  
heowon heathu-linde hamora lafum  
eaforan Eadweardes, swa him ge-aethele waes  
fram cneo-magum thaet hie aet campe oft  
with lathra gehwone land ealgodon,  
10 hord and hamas. Hettend crungon,  
Scotta leode and scip-flotan,  
faege feollon. Feld dennode  
secga swate siththan sunne upp  
on morgen-tid, maere tungol,  
15 glad ofer grundas, Godes candel beorht,  
eces Dryhtnes, oth seo aethele gesceaft  
sag to setle. Thaer laeg secg manig  
garum agieted, guma Northerna  
ofer scield scoten, swelce Scyttisc eac,  
20 werig, wiges saed.

In this year King Aethelstan, Lord of warriors,  
ring-giver to men, and his brother also,  
Prince Eadmund, won eternal glory  
in battle with sword edges  
around Brunanburh. They split the shield-wall,  
they hewed battle shields with the remnants of hammers.  
The sons of Eadweard, it was only befitting their noble descent  
from their ancestors that they should often  
defend their land in battle against each hostile people,  
horde and home. The enemy perished,  
Scots men and seamen,  
fated they fell. The field flowed  
with blood of warriors, from sun up  
in the morning, when the glorious star  
glided over the earth, God's bright candle,  
eternal lord, till that noble creation  
sank to its seat. There lay many a warrior  
by spears destroyed; Northern men  
shot over shield, likewise Scottish as well,  
weary, war sated.

## The Capture of the Five Boroughs

Her Eadmund cyning Engla peoden,  
mæcga mundbora Myrce geode,  
dyre dædfruma, swa Dor scadeþ,  
Hwitanwyllegeat and Humber ea,  
5 brada brimstream.

In this year King Edmund, lord of the English,  
guardian of kinsmen, conquered Mercia—  
beloved instigator of deeds—as bounded by The Dore,  
Whitwell Gap and the river Humber,  
broad ocean-stream.