

# Folkodia, The Oath of Runes

All father Woden  
Who art the Heavens  
Hallowed by thy names  
In lupine tongue and human  
Thy ravens come, thy will be done  
On Midgard as it is in Asgard!  
Give us this day a warrior's stand  
And grant us victory or a noble death!  
Lead us into the fray  
And grant us the bravery and might  
Under thy banner for to fight!  
Bestow us with the wisdom  
To cast spells with carven runes  
And breathe forever in the sky  
The wind that speaks within our hearts