Thor Procession Litany

Opening (x3)

Great Thor, Thor, the thunderer we hail, that greatest son of Gaut. We celebrate now this son of earth for all his great good gifts.

Verse(x1)

Ásabrag we hail, the Æsir lord, that greatest god of karls. That warder of workers gives weal unto all where oak or rowan rises.

Chorus (repeat after each stanza)

For Man in Midgard, he's a mighty defender who hallows and holds our shrines.
For Man in Midgard, he's a mainful patron, who furthers the fecund earth.

Eindriði we hail, and onward he strives to ward the worlds 'gainst etins. Gjálp and Greip and Geirrøð, too, he ended to aid the worlds. Harðhugað we hail, his heart is greatest:
his boldness boosts our courage.
He slew Hrungnir to hold them safe,
the Bonds and their boons in Asgard.

Hlórriði we hail for the help he gives that blesses our fertile fields. The rain he brings in righteous downpours, by thunder from mighty Mjǫllnir.

Véurr we hail, that valiant warder of Midgard's mighty shrines.

Both Barrow and Vé he blesses and holds, hallowing the runes we write.

Closing (x3)

Hail the hallower — that holy warder —
hail to Thor, Thor, Thor!

Hail the Great One — that glorious Ás —
hail to Thor, Thor, Thor!