

Asatru Autumn

By Donald Meinshausen

We ask your prayers on this eve for us
Share this word and believe for us
Come to our Hall

When Summer is taking leaf of us
Pray the Asatru belief of us
So say we All

While Summer's heat was a grief for us
So now we have some relief of us
The crops stand Tall

The harvest now shows its leaves for us
The tree colors that it weaves for us
Begin the Fall

So passing time be a thief for us
And Autumn will be too brief for us
That's Nature's Call

Sacred Memory retrieves for us
Through time's rub the pain allieves for us
Follow the Ball

Round our head do not bereave for us
Rather here just do believe for us
Such is our Caul

Remember those who took leave of us
In their world they will grieve for us
So ends the Pall