

Das Ludwigslied

	Einan kuning uueiz ih, Heizsit her Hluduig, Ther gerno gode thionot: Ih uueiz her imos lonot. Kind uuarth her faterlos, Thes uuarth imo sar buoz: Holoda inan truhtin, Magaczogo uuarth her sin.	
5	Gab her imo dugidi, Fronisc githigini, Stuol hier in Urankon. So bruche her es lango! Thaz gideilder thanne Sar mit Karlemanne, Bruoder sinemo, Thia czala uuuniono. So thaz uuarth al gendiot, Koron uuolda sin god,	5
10	Ob her arbeidi So iung tholon mahti. Lietz her heidine man Obar seo lidan, Thiot Urankono Manon sundiono. Sume sar uerlorane Uurdun sum erkorane. Haranskara tholata Ther er misselebeta.	10
15	Ther ther thanne thiob uuas, Ind er thanana ginas, Nam sina uaston: Sidh uuarth her guot man. Sum uuas luginari, Sum skachari, Sum fol loses, Ind er gibuoza sih thes.	15
20	Kuning uuas eruirrit, Thaz richi al girrit, Uuas erbolgan Krist: Leidhor, thes ingald iz! Thoh erbarmedes got, Uuisser alla thia not, Hiez her Hluduigan Tharot sar ritan: "Hluduig, kuning min, Hilph minan liutin! Heigun sa Northman Harto biduuungan."	20
25	Thanne sprah Hluduig "Herro, so duon ih, Dot ni rette mir iz, Al thaz thu gibiudist." Tho nam her godes urlub, Huob her gundfanon uf, Reit her thara in Urankon Ingagan Northmannon. Gode thancodun The sin beidodun,	25
30	Qhadhun al: "fro min, So lango beidon uuir thin." Thanne sprah luto Hluduig ther guoto: "Trostet hiu, gisellion, Mine notstallon! Hera santa mih god Ioh mir selbo gibod, Ob hiu rat thuhti, Thaz ih hier geuhti.	30
35	Mih selbon ni sparoti, Uncih hiu gineriti. Nu uuillih, thaz mir uolgon Alle godes holdon. Giskerit ist thiu hieruuist So lango uuili Krist. Uuili her unsa hinuuarth, Thero habet her giuualt. So uuer so hier in ellian Giduot godes uuillion,	35
40	Quimit he gisund uz, Ih gilnonon imoz, Bilibit her thar inne, Sinemo kunnie." Tho nam er skild indi sper, Ellianlicho reit her, Uuolder uuar errahchon Sinan uuidarsahchon. Tho ni uuas iz burolang, Fand her thia Northman.	40
45	Gode lob sageda, Her sihit thes her gereda. Ther kuning reit kuono, Sang lioth frono, Ioh alle saman sungun: "Kyrrieleison." Sang uuas gisungan, Uuig uuas bigunnan.	45

Bluot skein in uuangon, Spilodun ther Urankon.
50 Thar uaht thegeno gelih, Nichein soso Hluduig: 50
Snel indi kuoni, Thaz uuas imo gekunni.
Suman thuruhskluog her, Suman thuruhstah her.
Her skancta cehanton Sinan fianton
Bitteres lides. So uue hin hio thes libes!
55 Gilobot si thiu godes kraft: Hluduig uuarth sigihaf; 55
Ioh allen heiligon thanc! Sin uuarth ther sigikamf.
Uolar abur Hluduig, Kuning uuigsalig!
So garo soser hio uuas, So uuar soses thurft uuas,
Gihalde inan truhtin Bi sinan ergrehtin.—