

Caedmon's Hymn

by Caedmon (this is the oldest recorded Old English poem)

Now we must praise the heaven-kingdom's Guardian
For the works of His hand
And the thoughts of His mind,
Work of the Glorious Father,
Eternal Lord.

He first created for the sons of men
Heaven as a roof, the holy Creator,
Then Middle-earth the keeper of mankind,
The Eternal Lord, afterwards made,
The earth for men, the Almighty Lord.