

OLD ENGLISH PHRASE BOOK

For Those Times When One is Lost in the Anglo-Saxon Wilderness

þ (thorn)= “th”

Hal wes þu

Hail!

Wes gesund

Be Thou Hale

Wilcuman la,
mine hlafordas

Welcome, my lords!

Ic þe þancas do

I give thee thanks!

Sop is þæt þu segst!

What you say is true!

Lareow

Teacher

Leof

Friend

Hlæfdige min

My lady

Broðor min

My brother

Sweostor min

My Sister

Min nama is...

My name is...

Wel ðu writst

You write well

Ic nat

I don't know.

Giese

Yes

Nese

No

Fæder ure þu þe
eart on heofonum

Our Father Who Art in Heaven