

## Bjork

# "Það Sést Ekki Sætari Mey"

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Thað lenti Á drÁtti, - It was quite a delay  
ad mÁdir mÁn mig Átti, - When my mother had me  
thvi hÁn var svo gÁskid grey. - But then she's such a  
slender sort  
En lÁknrinn var sÁttur, - The doctor was fetched  
og loksins Á hÁn dÁttur, - And finally her daughter  
was born  
og thÁid sÁst ekki sÁtari mey. - And none had ever  
seen a sweeter girl  
En pabbi var sjaÁlfur, - My father spent usually  
Ái sjÁnum alltaf hÁlfur, - His time at sea half-drunk  
svo hann gat ekki lengur sagt nei. - But he could not  
deny me  
Fyrst var hann mjÁg sleginn, - At first he was rather  
shocked  
en seinna sagdi hann feginn. - But then he said,  
relieved  
Ad það sÁst ekki sÁtari mey. - None shall ever see a  
sweeter girl  
SÁtari mey, - Such a sweet girl  
sÁtari mey, - Such a sweet girl  
nei það sÁst ekki sÁtari mey. - There is no sweeter  
girl  
Og fyrr en mig vardi, - Before I knew it  
hver stráikur Ái mig stardi, - Every boy would gaze at  
me  
eins og stelpur Ái gleym-mÁr-ei. - As girls gaze at  
Forget-Me-Nots  
Their fÁru ad skjÁilfa, - They'd shiver  
og sÁgdu vid sig sjÁilfa, - And say to themselves  
hÁn er sorglega stygg, - She's hard to get -  
en mjÁg trygg, ad Ág hygg, - But very loyal, I think  
og það sÁst ekki sÁtari mey. - And there is no  
sweeter girl  
Ág lÁrdi i bernsku, - I learned quite early  
ad blikkaÁi finni ensku, - To speak proper English  
og min sÁngrÁdd var sweet and gay. - And my song  
was sweet and gay  
  
En vestur Ái landi, - But while out west  
Ág lenti Á hjÁnabandi. - I stumbled into marriage  
Thað er sorglegt fyrir sidprÁda mey - It was sad for

such a nice girl  
Hann lagdi Á sinn vana, - He was used to  
ad elska\* AmerÁkana, - Loving American girls  
svo Ág kyssti hann og sagdi OK. - So I kissed him and  
said OK  
En illt var Á efni, - Then I discovered deceit  
hann var ÁdamÁila Á svefni, - When he spoke in his  
sleep  
og thÁi reyndist hann, - And I found out  
ramm íslenskt grey. - He was very Icelandic after all  
Íslenskt grey, - Just a poor Icelander  
íslenskt grey, - Just a poor Icelander  
sem ÁisÁdist íslenska mey. - Who wanted an Icelandic  
girl  
En nÁº er Ánnur Áldin, - Everything has since  
changed  
Ág dansa kÁit Ái kvÁldin, - Now I go dancing every  
night  
og thiy kalla mig gleym-mÁr-ei. - And boys call me  
Forget-Me-Not  
Og piltarnir their skjÁilfa, - And they shiver  
their segja við sig sjÁilfa, - They say to themselves  
nei, thÁº setydir mÁr blossomandi Áist. - No, you send  
me currents of love  
ThvÁÁkt hnoss! - Such luck!  
Thvi thad sÁst ekki sÁtari mey. - Since there is no  
sweeter girl.

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