

## Birdy

### "ÞAð SéSt Ekki Sætari Mey"

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Thad lenti Á drÁtti, - It was quite a delay

ad mÁ<sup>3</sup>dir mÁn mig Átti, - When my mother had me

thvi hÁ<sup>9</sup>n var svo gÁskid grey. - But then she's such a slender sort

En lÁ;knrinn var sÁ<sup>3</sup>ttur, - The doctor was fetched

og loksins Á<sup>3</sup>l hÁ<sup>9</sup>n dÁ<sup>3</sup>ttur, - And finally her daughter was born

og thÁid sÁ<sup>9</sup>st ekki sÁ;tari mey. - And none had ever seen a sweeter girl

En pabbi var sjaÁilfur, - My father spent usually

Ái sjÁ<sup>3</sup>num alltaf hÁilfur, - His time at sea half-drunk

svo hann gat ekki lengur sagt nei. - But he could not deny me

Fyrst var hann mjÁ<sup>9</sup>g sleginn, - At first he was rather shocked

en seinna sagdi hann feginn. - But then he said, relieved

Ad thad sÁ<sup>9</sup>st ekki sÁ;tari mey. - None shall ever see a sweeter girl

SÁ;tari mey, - Such a sweet girl

sÁ;tari mey, - Such a sweet girl

nei thad sÁ<sup>9</sup>st ekki sÁ;tari 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-mÁ©r-ei. - As girls gaze at  
Forget-Me-Nots

Their fÁ³ru ad skjÁilfa, - They'd shiver

og sÁ¶gdu vid sig sjÁilfa, - And say to themselves

hÁ°n er sorglega stygg, - She's hard to get -

en mjÁ³g trygg, ad Á©g hygg, - But very loyal, I think

og thad sÁ©st ekki sÁ¶tari mey. - And there is no  
sweeter girl

Á°og lÁ¶rdi i bernsku, - I learned quite early

ad blikkaÁi finni ensku, - To speak proper English

og min sÁ¶ngrÁ¶dd var sweet and gay. - And my song  
was sweet and gay

En vestur Ái landi, - But while out west

Á©g lenti Á hjÁ³nabandi. - I stumbled into marriage

Thad er sorglegt fyrir sidprÁ°da 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 Á©g kyssti hann og sagdi OK. - So I kissed him and  
said OK

En illt var Á efni, - Then I discovered deceit

hann var Á³damÁila Á svefni, - When he spoke in his  
sleep

og thÁi reyndist hann, - And I found out

ramm islenskt grey. - He was very Icelandic after all

Islenskt grey, - Just a poor Icelander

islenskt grey, - Just a poor Icelander

sem ÁisÁ¶dist islenska mey. - Who wanted an Icelandic

girl

En nãº er Æ¶nnur Æ¶ldin, - Everything has since  
changed

Æ©g dansa kãit Æi kvã¶ldin, - Now I go dancing every  
night

og thiy kalla mig gleym-mã©r-ei. - And boys call me  
Forget-Me-Not

Og piltarnir their skjãilfa, - And they shiver

their segja vid sig sjãilfa, - They say to themselves

nei, thãº setydir mã©r blossandi Æist. - No, you send  
me currents of love

Thvãlãkt hnoss! - Such luck!

Thvi thad sã©st ekki sã¶tari mey. - Since there is no  
sweeter girl.

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