Bjork, Mother Heroic

Oh thou that bowest Thy ecstatic face Thy perfect sorrows Are the world's to keep

Wherefore onto Thy knee Come we With a prayer

Oh thou that bowest Thy ecstatic face Thy perfect sorrows Are the world's to keep

Wherefore onto Thy knee Come we With a prayer

Mother heroic Mother glorious

Beholding in thy eye Immortal tears

Oh thou that bowest Thy ecstatic face

Oh...