

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...