

Annan Agúst  
Margur þaðan fullur fór  
Freyddí á skálum malt og bjór;  
Því báðir seldu, Dóri og Sveinn.  
Kvennfólk var með kaffisull,  
Karlmennt fluttu ræðubull,  
Þar var söngur, þar var dans,  
Þar var eg og Séra Hans.

The Second of August  
Many were drunk when they went from here,  
From the bowls that were foaming with malt and beer.  
Whiskey was easy to obtain,  
For both were selling, Dori and Sveinn.  
The women were serving coffee swill,  
Of men's foolish speeches all had their fill.  
There was song, and there was dance,  
There was I and Reverend Hans.

Translated by Magnus Olafson

This is an example of K.N.'s satire and his mischievousness as Reverend Hans Thorgrimsen was strongly against drinking alcohol.