



KRIG ER FORAKT FOR LIV.
FRED ER Å SKAPE.

Hiroshimadagen

Lördag den 6 augusti

För en kärnvapenfri värld

Samling på Forumtorget kl 12.30-13.30

Lyktvikning - Tal - Gatuteater

Film, dikt, konst och ton i fredens tecken
kl 18.30, Ekocaféet, Drottninggatan 5.

Lyktnedsättning i Fyrisån vid Nybron kl 21.
Domkyrkoklockorna ringer.



Arr: Fredsam i samarbete med
Kulturnämnden i Uppsala kommun
och Studiefrämjandet.



Ungdommen

av Nordahl Grieg (1902-1943)

The poem was written in 1936, inspired by the Spanish civil war. It was set to music by Otto Motzenbein in 1952, and has been recorded and performed by numerous critics. On July 22, 2011, several of the survivors from the terror attack at Utøya Summer Camp sang it, while trying to swim the island. On July 24, the congregation of the Oslo Cathedral sang it, while trying to swim the island. On July 24, the congregation of the Oslo Cathedral sang it, while trying to swim the island. On July 24, the congregation of the Oslo Cathedral sang it, while trying to swim the island. On July 24, the congregation of the Oslo Cathedral sang it, while trying to swim the island.

Ungdommen
av Nordahl Grieg (1902-1943)

Don't turn your face away
From needs of others
From your hand
Facing by your enemies
Now make your stand
Reach out a helping hand
To all your brothers
Here is our solemn vow,
From land to land
We will protect our world
Here is your battle plan,
Gentle and innocent
Like any mother would
Care for her infants.
For all our children's sake,
Save it, defend it,
Pay any price you must,
They shall not end it
All that you know
Row upon row
Death to the life you love,
War is conquest
Peace is creation
Death's march is halted
By determination
We all deserve the world,
Hunger and poverty
Are born of greed
Some om vi bar et barn
Sjønheten, varmen
Vi vil ta vare på
menseskens jord.
Dette er løftet vårt
fra bro til bro:
vi vil bli godt mot
kan like myrd.
Den som med høyre arm
skaper vi fred.
Da synker våpenne
marklesses ned!
Skaper vi menneskeverd
ok om du må - men:
sok det og drykk det,
For all vår fremtid slyld,
stilt gør granatenes
glidende band
stans deres drift mot død
kast din krefte inn:
Fred er å skape.
Krig er forakt for liv.
Eisk og berik med drøm
at stort som var.
Gå mot det ukjente
fravist det svart.