



OUR Recordings Digital EP Release

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Sangtekster

MITT EGET LAND

Sverige

Skrevet 1959, om den kolde krig, rumkapløbet og drømmen om fred.

Tekst: Beppe Wolgers (1928 - 1986)

Musik: Olle Adolphson (1934 - 2004)

Jag hörde musikk någonstans
Som kom från en frusen orkester,
Den kallas för terrorbalans
Och dansas av öster och väster.
Vad bryr jag mig om öst och väst,
Jag vet ju bäst ...
... för när mänskorna har varandra
Bor de alla i samma land
Och jag är ju precis som andra
Och min hand är så lik din hand.
Hela landet syns från mitt fönster
Huvudsta'n ligger i mitt rum
Och i taket gör lyktor mönster
Det är dumt men jag är väl dum.

Man säger att ensam är fri
Den frie lär vara den starke.
Men du och jag blir ändå vi
Och jorden får blommande marker
Och nätterna skimrar av bloss
Bara för oss...
... för när mänskorna har varandra
Bor de alla i samma land
Och allting vi vill ge till andra
Kan du få ur min öppna hand.
I min hand finns allt det jag drömmer
Allt jag äger och allt jag har
Och den rädsla som alla gömmer,
Just på den är din hand ett svar.

Jag vet att en väldig raket
Skal gå mot en främmande himmel
Men säj mig en enda planet
Som jorden, för den ger mig svindell!
Och därför så stannar jag kvar
Jag vet jag har ...
... liksom du någon plats på jorden
Som jag kallar mitt eget land
Det är så svårt at få tag på orden
Men du vet hur det känns ibland
När man känner att allt är nära
Och att allt finns en mening i
Ska det vara så svårt att lära
Det att människor – det är vi ...
... har du hört någon gång musiken
När jag fattar helt lätt din hand
Och i världen omkring finns riken
Men dom är alla samma land.



HYMNE TIL NATTEN

Danmark

Skrevet 1984, om den truende globale katastrofe og hvordan drøm kan udvikle sig til mareridt.

Tekst og musik: Benny Andersen (1929 -2018)

Natten er god for dem der elsker
Natten giver den trøtte nye kræfter
Natten viser os i drømme
Hvad vi skal undgå og hvad vi skal styre efter

Jeg drømte at jeg cyklede på månen
Og så hele jorden stå i flammer
Den lyste som en sol før den forbrændte
Og alle græd, det var den rene jammer
Tilbage var et kulsort æg
Men af en revne i skallens hårde væg
Skød en spire op til månen hvor jeg stod
Og åbnede en blodrød blomst for min fod

Den hvskede
Menneske kom aldrig mere tilbage
Forbi er dine onde dage
Du så hvad der skete og forstår
Vi må have flere hundrede millioner år
Til at genskabe det I har forspildt
Vi har svovl og brint, men næsten ingen ilt
Intet vand og alt for meget salt
Vi må begynde helt forfra med alt
Vis dig for en gangs skyld som en ven
Vis dig aldrig på jorden igen
Forsvind til de fjerneste galakser
Imens vi andre i mellemtiden bakser
Med at gøre jorden levende og grøn
Menneske opfyld vores bøn
Menneske kom aldrig mere tilbage
Fri os fra din og dines plage

Blomsten forsvandt
Jeg vågnede og tænkte, mon det er sandt
Det jeg fik at se må aldrig, aldrig ske
Jeg stod op og så på månen
Jeg kunne tydeligt se min cykel deroppe
Jeg så på børnenes sovende kroppe
Jeg satte mig hos dem og sang
Min hymne til natten

Natten er god for dem der elsker
Natten giver den trøtte nye kræfter
Natten viser os i drømme
Hvad vi skal undgå og hvad vi skal styre efter.



KRINGSATT AV FIENDER (TIL UNGDOMMEN)

Norge

Skrevet 1936, som reaktion på den voksende fascisme og nazisme.

Tekst: Nordahl Grieg (1902 – 1943)

Musik: Otto Mortensen (Danmark, 1907 – 1986)

Kringsatt av fiender, gå
inn i din tid!
Under en blodig storm –
vi deg til strid!
Kanskje du spør i angst,
udekket, åpen:
hva skal jeg kjempe med,
hva er mitt våpen?

Edelt er mennesket,
jorden er rik!
Finnes her nød og sult,
skyldes det svik.
Knus det! I livets navn
skal urett falle.
Solskinn og brød og ånd
eies av alle.

Her er ditt vern mot vold,
her er ditt sverd:
troen på livet vårt,
menneskets verd.
For all vår fremtids skyld,
søk det og dyrk det,
dø om du må – men:
øk det og styrk det!

Da synker våpnene
makteløs ned!
Skaper vi menneskeverd,
skaper vi fred.
Den som med høyre arm
bærer en byrde,
dyr og umistelig,
kan ikke myrde.

Stilt går granatenes
glidende bånd.
Stans deres drift mot død,
stans dem med ånd!
Krig er forakt for liv.
Fred er å skape.
Kast dine krefter inn:
døden skal tape!

Dette er løftet vårt
fra bror til bror:
vi vil bli gode mot
menneskenes jord.
Vi vil ta vare på
skjønnheten, varmen –
som om vi bar et barn
varsomt på armen!

Elsk – og berik med drøm –
alt stort som var!
Gå mot det ukjente,
fravrist det svar.
Ubygde kraftverker,
ukjente stjerner –
skap dem, med skånet livs
dristige hjerner!

VERDENS UNDERGANG HAR INGEN SANG

Norge

Skrevet 1981, sunget første gang under fredsmarchen

Nordic Women's Peace March Copenhagen-Paris.

Tekst: Harald Sverdrup (1923 – 1992)

Musik: Birgitte Grimstad (f. 1936)

Verdens undergang har ingen sang.
Hus der ingen bor har ingen ord.
Godt er livet skapt, har livet tapt?
Krig er alles død, hvor stor vår nød!

Kjærlighet er til i dette spil.
Sett deg på mitt fang for siste gang.
Stryk det ikke nå, la livet stå!
Gi oss litt forstand på gravens rand!

Verdens undergang har ingen sang.

English versions of lyrics

MY OWN LAND (Mitt eget land)

Sweden

*Written 1959, about the Cold War, the space race and
the dream of peace.*

Tekst: Beppe Wolgers (1928 - 1986)

Musik: Olle Adolphson (1934 -2004)

English translation: Richard Burgess.

I thought I heard music some places
In a chorus of ice and of fire
They're singing "The Armaments race"
And East and West each have their choir.
But what do I care, East or West,
I'm sure I know best ...
... For when mankind has only each other
Then we're all one race, one land
And me, I'm much like any other
And my hand is much like your hand
I can see the whole world where I'm standing
With its myriad shining light,
And the lamplight that plays on the landing
Is the capital city tonight.

They tell me that lonely is free
And the free man is he who has power
But we two are just you and me
And the earth is ablooming with flowers
And the starry nights put on their show
For us two below ...
... For when mankind has only each other
Then we're all one race, one land
And the gifts we would bring to each other
You can take from my outstretched hand.
In my hand you'll find all my possessions
That's where all my longings lie
For the fear that defies expression
Your hand is a fair reply.

I know they send rockets to space
In a chaos of fire and thunder
But they'll never discover a place
Like Earth – it still fills me with wonder,
And that's why I stay on the ground
O know what I've found ...
... Like you I've a place I belong
In a country I call my own.
It's not easy to say in a song
It's a feeling I'm sure you've known.
When you feel the whole world a'tuning
And see through the lies and fuss
Yes,- we've taken a long time learning
That mankind just means..... us!

Have you ever had that sensation
When I gently take hold of your hand
That the world is divided in nations
But they're all one race, one land.

HYMN TO THE NIGHT (Hymne til Natten)

Denmark

*Written 1984, about the global catastrophe, and how a dream
can develop into a nightmare.*

Lyrics and music: Benny Andersen (1929 -2018)

English translation: Richard Burgess.

Night is good for those that love
Night gives strength to the weary
Night shows us in dreams
what we must avoid
and what we should set our course by.

I dreamt I was cycling on the moon
and saw Earth all in flames
shining like a sun before it burnt up
and everyone was weeping, it was sheer misery.
A blackened egg was all that was left
but out of a rift in the hard shell
a shoot sprang up to the moon where I stood
and opened a blood-red flower at my foot.

It whispered
Homo Sapiens, never come back!
Your evil days are past.
You saw what happened and understand
we will need several hundred million years
to recreate what you have wasted.
We have sulphur and hydrogen but hardly any oxygen
no water and far too much salt
we must start from scratch with everything
Show yourself as a friend for once
Never show yourself on Earth again
Disappear to the most distant galaxies
while in the meantime we others struggle
to make Earth living and green
Homo Sapiens, fulfil our prayers
Homo Sapiens, never come back
Spare us for your torment!
The flower disappeared
I woke and thought: Perhaps it's true
What I saw must never, never happen.

I got up and looked at the moon
I could clearly see my bicycle up there
I looked at the sleeping children
I sat with them and sang my hymn to night

Night is good for those that love
Night gives strength to the weary
Night shows us in dreams
what we must avoid
and what we should set our course by.

SURROUNDED BY ENEMIES (TO THE YOUTH)

(Kringsatt av fiender)

Lyrics: Nordahl Grieg (1902 – 1943)

Music: Otto Mortensen (Denmark, 1907 – 1986)

Written 1936, as a reaction to the growing Fascism and Nazism.

English translation: Solveig Tofte/Metaphor (2022)

Faced by your enemies
faced by your time!
During a bloody storm
– never resign!
Fearful your questions are,
defenseless and open
What is my armament?
What is my weapon?

Pure is humanity,
the world full of seed
Where there is hunger,
it is born of greed
Break all iniquity
Injustice will fall (then)
Sunrise and bread and soul
Are owned by all (men)

Here is your battle plan
Here is your sword:
Faith in humanity,
and all that it's worth
For all our future's sake
Find it, sustain it
Pay any price – but:
strengthen and gain it!

Then all the weapons are
truly ignored
with human dignity
Peace is restored
She who with her right
hand Carries a burden
A treasure she must protect
Cannot commit murder

Silent the weapons go
Rows upon rows,
call halt to their deadly drift,
our spirit grows!
War is contempt for life
Peace is creation
Throw all your power in,
to death's true damnation

Here is our solemn vow
From man to man:
Treasure our sacred
world Water and land
We will keep it close:
The beauty - affection
Like carrying an infant
with Love and protection

Love and enrich by dream
our mighty past!
Unveil new answers to
all questions asked
Water wheels still not built
Unrevealed planets –
The brave and ingenuous
will make a difference!



THE END OF THE WORLD HAS NO SONG

(Verdens Undergang har ingen sang.)

Norway

*Written 1981, first sung at the Nordic Women's Peace March
Copenhagen-Paris.*

Lyrics: Harald Sverdrup (1923 – 1992)

Music: Birgitte Grimstad (b. 1935)

Translation: Birgitte Grimstad

The end of the world has no song.
Houses where no-one lives have no words.
Life is created GOOD, did life lose?
War is everyone's death! Did life lose?

Love exists in this game, come sit on my lap
for the very last time, do not erase it now!
Let LIFE live! Give us some sense
at the edge of our grave!

The end of the world has no song.



BIRGITTE GRIMSTAD er født 1935 i Danmark, datter af tenoren Aksel Schiøtz, og har boet i Norge siden 1959. I begyndelsen af 1960'erne producerede Birgitte Grimstad børneprogrammer for Norsk offentlig TV (NRK) og har derefter, med sit stærke engagement i verdens uretfærdigheder, optrådt som visesanger og skuespiller rundt i verden. Hendes alsidige repertoire spænder over tidlig middelaldermusik, franske chansons, elizabethanske sange, samtidens musik, politiske sange, religiøse folkesange, moderne poesi, vokal improvisation og eksperimentelt teater.

Birgitte Grimstad er uddannet i Theatre Arts fra University of Minnesota i 1959, og senere som sangpædagog fra Norges Musikhøyskole i Oslo i 1983. Birgitte Grimstad var i 80'erne en af initiativtagerne til Nordic Women's Peace Marches: i 1981 København til Paris, i 1982 Stockholm - Moskva - Minsk og i 1983 Oslo - New York - Washington hvor gruppen også deltog i Martin Luther King's "*March on Washington*".

I 2016 deltog Birgitte Grimstad i de russiske mødres march for at få stoppet Ruslands krig mod Tjetjenien. Hun har stadig et aktivt engagement i forskellige sammenhænge som *Bedsteforældres Klima-aktion* og i *Women's International League for Peace and Freedom (WILPF)*. I 2018 deltog hun i den Nordiske Fredsmarch: "*Naboer som venner - ikke fjender*" til Moskva og St Petersburg i Rusland. www.birgittegrimstad.no



MICHALA PETRI er født 1958 i Danmark og havde sin debut som 10-årig med Tivoli's Symfoniorkester. 17 år gammel afsluttede hun sin uddannelse ved Musikhochschule i Hannover, og har siden spillet mere end 5.000 koncerter i hele verden med nogle af tidens førende musikere, orkestre og dirigenter i et repertoire der spænder fra renæssancemusik til moderne kompositionsmusik. Over 150 værker er skrevet specielt til hende af komponister fra hele verden, heriblandt 35 værker for blokfløjte og orkester.

Michala Petri har udgivet 80 albums på pladeselskaberne Philips, RCA/BMG, EMI, og OUR Recordings, som hun startede i 2006 sammen med Lars Hannibal. Blandt mange priser har hun modtaget "*Léonie Sonnings Musikpris*". www.michalapetri.com www.ourrecordings.com



LARS HANNIBAL er født 1951 i Danmark og er uddannet guitarist og lutspiller fra Musikkonservatoriet i Århus og i Haag i perioden 1972-1980. Han har arbejdet indenfor mange stilarter – først folk, rock, populærmusik og jazz, og siden klassisk guitar og lut.

Lars Hannibal underviste i mange år på Socialpædagogisk Seminarium i Århus og Det Jyske Musikkonservatorium.

Som kammermusiker har han spillet mere end 3.000 koncerter rundt i verden. I en årrække dannede han med violinisten Kim Sjøgren *Duo Concertante* og siden 1992 har han spillet i Duo med Michala Petri.

Lars Hannibal har indspillet en lang række albums på EMI/BMG/RCA og på OUR Recordings.

www.ourrecordings.com

English Translation:

BIRGITTE GRIMSTAD was born 1935 in Denmark, is daughter of Danish tenor Aksel Schiøtz, and has lived in Norway since 1959. In the early 1960's Birgitte Grimstad produced children's programs for Norwegian Public TV (NRK) and has since, with her strong commitment to the injustices of the world, performed as a folk singer and actress around the world. Her versatile repertoire spans early medieval music, French chansons, Elizabethan songs, contemporary music, political songs, religious folk songs, modern poetry, vocal improvisation and experimental theater.

Birgitte Grimstad graduated in Theater Arts from the University of Minnesota in 1959, and later in 1983 as music educator from Norwegian Academy of Music in Oslo. Birgitte Grimstad was in the 80's one of the initiators of Nordic Women's Peace Marches: in 1981 Copenhagen - Paris, in 1982 Stockholm - Moscow - Minsk and in 1983 Oslo - New York - Washington where the group also participated in Martin Luther King's "March on Washington".

In 2016 Birgitte Grimstad participated in the Russian mothers' march to stop Russia's war against Chechnya. She still has an active involvement in various contexts such as Grandparents' Climate Action and in the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom (WILPF). In 2018, she participated in the Nordic Peace March: "Neighbors as friends - not enemies!" to Moscow and St. Petersburg in Russia.

www.birgittegrimstad.no

MICHALA PETRI was born 1958 in Denmark and made her debut as a soloist at the age of 10 with the Tivoli Symphony Orchestra. At the age of 17 she completed her education at the Musikhochschule in Hanover, and has since played more than 5.000 concerts around the world with leading musicians, orchestras and conductors in a repertoire ranging from renaissance music to contemporary music. More than 150 works have been written to and premiered by her by composers from around the world, including 35 works for recorder and orchestra.

Michala Petri has released 80 albums on the record companies Philips, RCA / BMG, EMI, and OUR Recordings, which she started in 2006 with Lars Hannibal. Among many awards, she has received the Léonie Sonning Music Award 2000.

www.michalapetri.com www.ourrecordings.com

LARS HANNIBAL was born 1951 in Aarhus, Denmark and trained as a guitarist and lute player from the Conservatory of Music in Aarhus and in The Hague, Holland 1972-1980. He has through the years worked within many styles: folk, rock, popular music and jazz, and today mostly play the classical guitar and lute.

Lars Hannibal taught for many years at the Academy for Social Workers and the Jutland Conservatory of Music, both in Aarhus, Denmark.

As a chamber musician he has played more than 3.000 concerts around the world. For a number of years he formed with the violinist Kim Sjøgren Duo Concertante and since 1992 he has played in Duo with Michala Petri. Lars Hannibal has recorded a large number of albums on EMI / BMG / RCA and on OUR Recordings.

www.ourrecordings.com

Arrangements: Lars Hannibal and Michala Petri

Recorded April 19, 2022 in a Copenhagen living room.
Producer, technician, edit, mix and mastering: Mette Due
Video: Julie Malmstrøm Media
Executive producer: Lars Hannibal
Cover Photo: Inger Grimstad