

## **Teksten liederen programma "Chains of Hope"**

**Henryk Mikolaj Gorecki**

**Drie wiegeliedereren**

### **1 Go to sleep, go to sleep**

Go to sleep,  
Go to sleep and grow up.  
You will take my geese  
To the green pine forest.

Rock the cradle,  
Rock yourself,  
For when you fall asleep,  
I will stack the hay.

### **2 Rock, rock**

Rock, rock  
Lime wood cradle.  
May Jesus protect you  
My son.

Rock, rock  
From wall to wall.  
Go to sleep, go to sleep  
My darling son.

### **3 Don't crow, cock, don't crow**

Don't crow, cock, don't crow.  
Don't wake Mary.  
The night was short,

She didn't get enough sleep.

She did not sleep the whole night through.

She wept the whole night.

Hushaby, Mary,

Hushaby, my little one.

**Libby Larsen**

**I Dream of Peace**

with text selected from

I Dream of Peace: Images of war by children of former Yugoslavia

**1 I am speaking to you**

I am speaking to you, the one they forced from the  
Playground, from the street, from the house where  
you lived and from your childhood room.

As you suffer, I suffer, and my nights are sleepless  
too. I swear to you, I do not kick the football like  
before, I do not sing the way I did before. I have locked  
up my bicycle, I have locked up my smile. I have  
locked up my games and my childish jokes as well.

Will the waiting be long? I do not want to grow old  
while still just a child...

Nemanja, 11, from Sutomore

## **2 It is just another day**

A shot rings out from a nearby hill. We hurry.  
Though it's only nine o'clock, we might be hurrying  
toward a grenade marked "ours".

An explosion rings out in the street of dignity.  
Many people are wounded---  
sisters, brothers, mothers, fathers.

I reach out to touch a trembling, injured hand.  
I touch death itself.

Terrified, I realize this is not a dream.

Edina, 12, from Sarajevo

## **3 Red and yellow and with a bell**

I had a new tricycle, red and yellow and with a bell...Do  
you think they have destroyed my tricycle too?

Nedim, 5, refugee

## **4 My wish list**

My wish list

Jeans: Levis 501

Sneakers: Reeboks

Coat: a college jacket

Shoes: Cowboy boots

Jozo, 12, from Vukovar

### **5 The war and the fighting**

Stop the war and the fighting

for a smile on a child's face.

Stop the planes and the shells

for a smile on a child's face.

Stop all the army vehicles.

Stop everything that kills and destroys

for a smile of happiness on a child's face.

Ivana, 11, from Cebin

### **6 If I were President**

If I were President,

the tanks would be playhouses for the children.

Boxes of candy would fall from the sky.

The mortars would fire balloons.

The guns would blossom with flowers.

All the world's children

would sleep in peace unbroken

by alerts or by shooting.

The refugees would return to their villages.

We would start anew.

Roberto, 10, from Pula