

## Kristina

### "No!"

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Kristina

My God, dear Robert-how you're bleeding  
Your face all raw and running red  
Come here and let me take a look at you  
Come rest your head

Robert

He struck me down without a reason  
That's been his way right from the start  
My master has no pity for the weak  
He has no heart

Karl Oskar

I'll make him curse the times  
He raised his arm against you  
For every stroke he gave you  
I will land him ten!  
To strike a boy of fifteen  
Shame the name of Nilsson  
By Christ, you'll never have to  
work for him again

Robert

No more I'll bend before a master  
Nor spend my life in fear of tyrants  
This is a solemn oath I swear  
And there's no turning back  
You must help me now, Karl Oskar

Karl Oskar

Tell me, what is it you want me to do?

Robert

I want my share of the inheritance  
I'm going to America  
You think I'm lying, like you always do, dear brother

Karl Oskar  
I thought I knew you, boy, but little did I know!  
For once it seems we're in agreement with each other  
Yes, that's exactly where I plan for us to go!

Kristina  
No!

Karl Oskar  
In America  
I tell you  
No one's ever hungry  
Children never thin

America  
They sell you  
Land for half a dollar  
Pay it and you're in!

Robert  
In America there's fortune  
Streets are paved with gold there  
In America is treasure  
More than you can hold there

Karl Oskar & Robert  
Now tell me that you want to go

Kristina  
Wolves eat the children  
Snakes bite the plowmen  
Savage Indians roaming through the forests  
Round these parts there is  
nobody talks of leaving

Karl Oskar & Robert  
Someone has to take the lead  
In every new endeavor  
Nothing is impossible  
For men who share a vision  
Who'd have thought the two of us  
would be in this together  
Making independently  
the very same decision

Kristina

It's not to the neighbouring parish  
or some other part of this country,  
not even a place on this continent you want to go  
No, you have to move to a new world  
It could be the moon,  
It's as crazy as that, it's a pipedream,  
as any sane person would know

Karl Oskar

I've made my decision  
I know what I'm doing

Kristina

Decide all you want to  
I'm saying no

Robert

In America  
I tell you  
No one's ever hungry  
Children never thin

America

They sell you  
Land for half a dollar  
Pay it and you're in!

Karl Oskar

In America there's fortune  
Streets are paved with gold there  
In America is treasure  
More than you can hold there

Karl Oskar & Robert

Now tell us yes, you want to go  
Come on, confess you want to go

Kristina

Heavens, how little you both know!  
You've got my answer and it's no!

PRAYER

Kristina

Dear God...

All the ships that have gone down  
All the bodies lying down there in the deep  
Eaten by the whales and the ocean monsters  
Save us from these, Almighty Savior Jesus  
Amen

I must ask Uncle Danjel's advice...

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