

**Kristina****"We Open Up The Gateways"**

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Brusander

Now surely you know  
That the country you go to  
Is ruled by the law of the heathen  
It's a land of deceivers!  
Hear me out, Kristina  
Their nation is godless  
Their prophets are pagans  
And never true believers!

Robert

They say it's a country  
Where no man is master

Karl Oskar

Where farmers like me can look forward  
To the harvesting season

Kristina

With a heavy heart  
I will go with my husband  
I go for the children  
And that's my only reason

Brusander

Fifty years from today  
There will be no America, you know

Church warden and others  
Yes, America it will have disappeared  
Fifty years from this day

Brusander

Just you mark my words  
You'll be sorry if you go

## Emigrants

There is nothing to add  
We are leaving whatever you say

So come,  
We open up the gateway  
Come,  
We've started on the quest  
Come,  
The stories from America  
Encourage and inspire

Yes come,  
We open up the gateway  
Come,  
It opens to the West!  
Come,  
The promise of a second chance  
Is spreading like a fire

Brusander (to Danjel)  
This country you go to  
Is full of pretenders  
They bow to their idols  
And all they seek is trifles and treasure  
There, Ulrika, men always  
Yield to desire  
A land full of lewdness  
And lechery and pleasure

Danjel  
I trust in my God  
He will lead me to freedom  
He'll light up my path  
I'm relying on the signs that He shows me

Ulrika  
I must get away  
From these backstabbing lechers  
And start, good as new,  
In a place where no-one knows me

Brusander  
Fifty years from today  
You will see how America will fail

Church warden and others  
Yes, America, it will have been erased  
Fifty years from this day

Brusander  
Just you mark my words  
You'll be sorry if you sail

Emigrants  
There is no more to add  
We are leaving whatever you say

So come,  
We open up the gateway  
Come,  
We've started on the quest  
Come,  
The stories from America  
Encourage and inspire

Yes come,  
We open up the gateway  
Come,  
It opens to the West!  
Come,  
The promise of a second chance  
Is spreading like a fire

It's a slow and hesitant beginning  
In a land of little change  
Hard to summon up the steel  
To brave a world unknown

And the thought of braking up from home is  
Unfamiliar and strange  
Yet so many risk their lives  
And everything they own

So come,  
We open up the gateway  
Come,  
The mighty river flows  
Come,  
The promise of a better life

Has set a world in motion

Yes come,

We open up the gateway

Come,

The mighty river grows

Come,

The tide has turned and

Time has come to reach across the Ocean

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