

## Musik om Andra världskriget – Historiebruk

Nedan följer fem låttexter som på något sätt refererar till Andra världskriget. Din uppgift är att läsa låttexterna som reflektera kring vilket/vilka olika historiebruk som används i respektive låt. Reflektera över följande frågor:

- Vilken historisk händelse eller skeende handlar låten om?
- Vilken/vilka typer av historiebruk använder artisten/bandet?
- Varför använder artisten/bandet historia i det här fallet tror du?
- Är det ett effektivt sätt att använda historia på?

### Sabaton – Uprising

Sabaton är ett svenskt hårdrocksband som ofta skriver låttexter som refererar till historia och krig. I låten Uprising sjunger bandet om situationen i Polen under slutet av kriget. Läs igenom låttexten och reflektera över frågorna ovan.

Warsaw Rise!

Do you remember when  
When the Nazis forced their rule on Poland  
1939 and the allies turned away

From the underground  
Rose a hope of freedom as a whisper  
City in despair, but they never lost their faith

Women, men and children fight  
They were dying side by side  
And the blood they shed upon the streets  
Was a sacrifice willingly paid

Warsaw, city at war  
Voices from underground, whispers of freedom  
1944, help that never came  
Calling Warsaw, city at war  
Voices from underground, whispers of freedom  
Rise up and hear the call

History calling to you  
Warszawo, walcz!

Spirit, soul and heart  
In accordance with the old traditions  
1944, still the Allies turn away  
Fighting street to street  
In a time of hope and desperation  
Did it on their own and they never lost their faith

Women, men and children fight  
They were dying side by side  
And the blood they shed upon the streets  
Was a sacrifice willingly paid

Warsaw, city at war  
Voices from underground, whispers of freedom  
1944, help that never came  
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Rise up and hear the call  
History calling to you  
Warszawo, walcz!

All the streetlights in the city  
Broken many years ago  
Break the curfew  
Hide in sewers Warsaw, it's time to rise now

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## Iron Maiden – Aces High

Iron Maiden är ett hårdrocksband som Storbritannien. Deras låttexter har ofta referenser till krig och konflikter. Låten Aces High refererar till Slaget om Storbritannien 1940 som till stor del skedde i luften. Låten är skriven utifrån perspektivet av en pilot. Läs texten och reflektera över frågorna ovan.

There goes the siren that warns of the air raid  
Then comes the sound of the guns sending flak  
Out for the scramble, we've got to get airborne  
Got to get up for the coming attack

Jump in the cockpit and start up the engines  
Remove all the wheelblocks, there's no time to waste  
Gathering speed as we head down the runway  
Got to get airborne before it's too late

Running, scrambling, flying  
Rolling, turning, diving, going in again  
Running, scrambling, flying  
Rolling, turning, diving

Run, live to fly  
Fly to live, do or die  
Won't you run, live to fly  
Fly to live, aces high

Move in to fire at the mainstream of bombers  
Let off a sharp burst and then turn away  
Roll over, spin 'round to come in behind them  
Move to their blindsides and firing again

Bandits at 8 o'clock move in behind us  
Ten ME-109's out of the sun  
Ascending and turning our spitfires to face them  
Heading straight for them, I press down my guns

Rolling, turning, diving  
Rolling, turning, diving (doing it again)  
Rolling, turning, diving  
Rolling, turning, diving

Run, live to fly  
Fly to live, do or die  
Won't you run, live to fly  
Fly to live, aces high

## **Orchestral Manoeuvres in the Dark - Enola Gay**

Låten Enola Gay handlar om atombombningen över Japan under slutet av Andra världskriget. Vid första anblick kan det vara svårt att förstå varför låten handlar om atombombningarna men med vetskapen att Enola Gay var flygplanet som flög atombomben Little Boy till Hiroshima får texten en helt annan mening. Läs låttexten och reflektera över frågorna ovan.

Enola Gay

You should have stayed at home yesterday  
Ah-ha, words can't describe  
The feeling and the way you lied  
These games you play  
They're gonna end in more than tears some day  
Ah-ha, Enola Gay  
It shouldn't ever have to end this way

It's 8:15  
And that's the time that it's always been  
We got your message on the radio  
Conditions normal and you're coming home

Enola Gay  
Is mother proud of little boy today?  
Ah-ha, this kiss you give  
It's never ever going to fade away

Enola Gay  
It shouldn't ever have to end this way  
Ah-ha, Enola Gay  
It shouldn't fade in our dreams away

It's 8:15  
And that's the time that it's always been  
We got your message on the radio  
Conditions normal and you're coming home

Enola Gay  
Is mother proud of little boy today?  
Ah-ha, this kiss you give  
It's never ever going to fade away

## **Al Stewart – Road to Moscow**

Låten Road to Moscow handlar om Operation Barbarossa, alltså den militära operationen där Nazityskland bröt mot Molotov-Ribbentrop-pakten. Låten är skriven utifrån en rysk soldats perspektiv. Läs texten och svara på frågorna ovan.

They crossed over the border, the hour before dawn  
Moving in lines through the day  
Most of our planes were destroyed on the ground where they lay  
Waiting for orders we held in the wood  
Word from the front never came  
By evening the sound of the gunfire was miles away  
Ah, softly we move through the shadows, slip away through the trees  
Crossing their lines in the mists in the fields on our hands and on our knees  
And all that I ever was able to see  
The fire in the air glowing red, silhouetting the smoke on the breeze

All summer they drove us back through the Ukraine  
Smolensk and Viasma soon fell  
By autumn we stood with our backs to the town of Orel  
Closer and closer to Moscow they come  
Riding the wind like a bell  
General Guderian stands at the crest of the hill  
Winter brought with her the rains, oceans of mud filled the roads  
Gluing the tracks of their tanks to the ground while the sky filled with snow  
And all that I ever was able to see  
The fire in the air glowing red silhouetting the snow on the breeze

In the footsteps of Napoleon the shadow figures stagger through the winter  
Falling back before the gates of Moscow, standing in the wings like an avenger  
And far away behind their lines the partisans are stirring in the forest  
Coming unexpectedly upon their outposts, growing like a promise  
You'll never know, you'll never know which way to turn, which way to look you'll never see  
us

As we're stealing through the blackness of the night  
You'll never know, you'll never hear us  
And the evening sings in a voice of amber, the dawn is surely coming  
The morning roads leads to Stalingrad, and the sky is softly humming

Two broken Tigers on fire in the night  
Flicker their souls to the wind  
We wait in the lines for the final approach to begin  
It's been almost four years that I've carried a gun  
At home it will almost be spring

The flames of the Tigers are lighting the road to Berlin  
Ah, quickly we move through the ruins that bow to the ground  
The old men and children they send out to face us, they can't slow us down  
And all that I ever was able to see the eyes of the city are opening  
Now it's the end of the dream

I'm coming home, I'm coming home, now you can taste it in the wind, the war is over  
And I listen to the clicking of the train-wheels as we roll across the border  
And now they ask me of the time that I was caught behind their lines and taken prisoner  
"They only held me for a day, a lucky break, " I say they turn and listen closer  
I'll never know, I'll never know why I was taken from the line and all the others  
To board a special train and journey deep into the heart of holy Russia  
And it's cold and damp in the transit camp, and the air is still and sullen  
And the pale sun of October whispers the snow will soon be coming  
And I wonder when I'll be home again and the morning answers "Never"  
And the evening sighs, and the steely Russian skies go on forever

### **Iron Maiden – The Longest Day**

Låten The Longest Day handlar om Dagen D. Låten utgår från en soldats perspektiv när de ska invadera stränderna i Normandie 1944. Läs låttextern och svara på frågorna ovan.

In the gloom, the gathering storm abates  
In the ships, gimlet eyes await  
The call to arms to hammer at the gates  
To blow them wide throw evil to its fate

All summers long, the drills to build the machine  
To turn men from flesh and blood to steel  
From paper soldiers to bodies on the beach  
From summer sands to Armageddon's reach

Overlord, your master not your God  
The enemy coast dawning grey with scud  
These wretched souls, puking, shaking fear  
To take a bullet for those who sent them here

The world's alight  
The cliffs erupt in flame  
No escape, remorseless shrapnel rains  
Drowning men no chance for a warrior's fate  
A choking death, enter Hell's gates

Sliding we go  
Only fear on our side  
To the edge of the wire  
And we rush with the tide  
Oh, the water is red  
With the blood of the dead  
Oh, but I'm still alive  
Pray to God I survive

How long on this longest day  
'Til we finally make it through?  
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The rising dead, faces bloated torn  
They are relieved, the living wait their turn  
Your number's up, the bullet's got your name  
You still go on, to Hell and back again

Valhalla waits  
Valkyries rise and fall  
The warrior tombs, lie open for us all  
A ghostly hand reaches through the veil  
Blood and sand, we will prevail

Sliding we go  
Only fear on our side  
To the edge of the wire  
And we rush with the tide  
Oh, the water is red  
With the blood of the dead  
But I'm still alive  
Pray to God I survive

How long on this longest day  
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