

Frans af Asisis bøn - sangduoen Lis og Pers Kauczki's udgave
The prayer of Francis of Assisi – the edition of the Danish songduo Lis og Pers Kauczki
Text in English at site two

Gør mig til redskab for din fred.
hvor hader gror, lad mig så kærlighed.
hvor uret råder, lad mig skabe ret,
hvor tvivlen nager, tro på dig.

*Oh herre, lad mig ikke tænke på,
om jeg blir' trøstet, men om jeg kan trøste.
om jeg forstås, men om jeg kan forstå.
om jeg blir' elsket, men om jeg kan elske.*

Gør mig til redskab for din fred.
hvor mørket truer, lad mig tænde lys,
hvor håbløsheden hersker, bringe håb,
hvor sorgen knuger, trøst fra dig.

*Oh herre, lad mig ikke tænke på,
om jeg blir' trøstet, men om jeg kan trøste.
om jeg forstås, men om jeg kan forstå.
om jeg blir' elsket, men om jeg kan elske.*

Gør os til redskab for din fred.
Når vi forlader skyld, vil du forlade,
for det er ved at give, at vi får,
og ved at dø, at vi opstår.

*Oh herre, lad mig ikke tænke på,
om jeg blir' trøstet, men om jeg kan trøste.
om jeg forstås, men om jeg kan forstå.
om jeg blir' elsket, men om jeg kan elske.*

*Original tekst: Frans af Asisis 1181-1226)
Denne tekst: Holger Lissner 1982*

*Oversat og tilpasset til engelsk af Børge Laustsen i 2018 - Se på næste side
Translated and adapted to English by Boerge Laustsen in 2018 – See it at the next site*

Kan ses og høres på YouTube med sangtekster (Lis og Per synger)
Link: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QvbpUr64al8>

Hør og se en engelske udgave med sangtekster. (En helt anden melodi)
Here are some videos in English Editions

Link:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9wmauNeFgV8&list=PLtt7_y8JjCoVi0RRbLVPyAEij277USKUB

En anden engelsk udgave uden sangtekst.
Link: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZI1Gst7pEqc>

En tredje engelsk udgave uden sangtekst
Link:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hJ927FW1ZGg&list=PLtt7_y8JjCoVi0RRbLVPyAEij277USKUB&index=2

Hør og se en korudgave, der mere messes (På dansk), uden sangtekster
Link: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4qAM1zEVF94>

Make me as a tool of your peace
where the hat grows, teach me to sow love
Where injury rules, let me make pardon
There where the doubt gnaws, faith to you

*Oh, my Lord, don't let me be thinking at
that I'll be consoled, but that I can console.
Be understood but that I understand.
Instead to be loved, apple me to love all*

Make me as a tool of your peace
Where the darkness threats, let me turn on light
Where hopelessness is ruling, bring some hope
Where the grief weigh down, your comfort

*Oh, my Lord, don't let me be thinking at
that I'll be consoled, but that I can console.
Be understood but that I understand.
Instead to be loved, apple me to love all*

Make us as a tool of your peace
When we forgive other, you will forgive us
because it is by giving, that we'll get
It's by dying, we'll be reborn

*Oh, my Lord, don't let me be thinking at
that I'll be consoled, but that I can console.
Be understood but that I understand.
Instead to be loved, apple me to love all*

An another text – Not singable

Make me as a channel for you peace
where there is hatred, let me bring you love.
where there is injury, your pardon Lord.
Where there's doubt, true fait in you.
where there's despair in life. let me bring hope.
Where there's darkness, only lighth.
Where there's sadness, every love.

Oh, Master, grant, that I may never seek
so much to be consold as to console.
To be understood as to understand.
To be loved as to love with all my soul.
It is pardoning, that we are pardoned.
In giving to all men, that we ewcive
And in dying, thats we're born to eternal life.