

It was cold that day in January 1931
Working late, high over the ground in the harbour of Gothenburg
The ground was frozen, the wind was cold and the snow was falling down
A shout in the dark, the ground turned red - Another worker was dead

Honour to the workers who built our town
And risked their lives since 1621
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For all that you have done ... since 1621

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1621 - The year our town was born
With a harbour of pride and mighty ships that made our town a name
A history worth reminding of and tell your kids about
When the people worked and risked their lives and gave us a place to love

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