

PROGETTO ERASMUS + VIRTUOSAMENTE\_VIRTUALI - VIRTUOSLY\_VIRTUAL  
INNI NAZIONALI PAESI PARTNERS

ITALIAN NATIONAL ANTHEM  
FRATELLI D'ITALIA

VIDEO INNO NAZIONALE IN ITALIANO

Brothers of Italy,  
Italy has awakened,  
Of the helmet of Scipio  
She wrapped her head around.  
Where is the victory?  
Give her your hair,  
What a slave of Rome  
God created it.  
Let us join together in cohort,  
We are ready to die.  
We are ready to die,  
Italy called.  
Let us join together in cohort,  
We are ready to die.  
We are ready to die,  
Italy calls ', yes'!  
We have been for centuries  
You trample, mocked,  
Because we are not peoples,  
Because we are divided.  
Collect us one  
Flag, a hope:  
To merge together  
Already'...

PORTUGUESE NATIONAL ANTHEM  
A PORTUGUESA

VIDEO INNO NAZIONALE PORTOGHESE CON TRADUZIONE IN ITALIANO

Heroes of the sea, noble people,  
Brave, immortal nation,  
Get up again today  
The splendor of Portugal!  
Among the mists of memory,  
O Fatherland the voice is felt  
Of your egregious grandparents,  
That will guide you to victory!  
  
To guns, to guns!  
Over the land, over the sea,

To guns, to guns!  
Fight for the Fatherland  
Against the cannons march, march!

Undress the unbeaten flag,  
In the bright light of your sky!  
Shout Europe to the whole land:  
Portugal didn't perish  
Kiss the ground your jucundo  
The Ocean, roaring of love,  
And your winning arm  
It gave the world new worlds!

To guns, to guns!  
Over the land, over the sea,  
To guns, to guns!  
Fight for the Fatherland  
Against the cannons march, march!

Greet the rising sun  
About a future future;  
Be the echo of an affront  
The sign of resurgence.  
Rays of that strong dawn  
They're like mother's kisses,  
Who guard us, support us,  
Against the injuries of luck.

To guns, to guns!  
Over the land, over the sea,  
To guns, to guns!  
Fight for the Fatherland  
Against the cannons march, march!

**SWEDISH NATIONAL ANTHEM  
DU GAMLA, DU FRIA**

[VIDEO INNO NAZIONALE SVEDESE CON TRADUZIONE IN ITALIANO](#)

You old, You free, You mountain north  
You silent, You joyful beautiful!  
I greet You, friendland on earth,  
Your sun, Your sky, Your meadows green.

You believe in memories of ancient da'r,  
then honor Your name flew over the earth.  
I know that You are and You will be what You were.  
Yes, I want to live, I want to die in the Nordics.

I clean want to serve you, my beloved country,  
I want to swear allegiance to death.  
I will defend your right with care and with hand,  
your banner, high the glorious bear.

With God I will fight for home and for hearth  
for Sweden, the dear motherland.  
I do not exchange You, for everything in this world  
No, I want to live I want to die in the Nordics.

TURKISH NATIONAL ANTHEM  
İSTIKLÂL MARŞI

[VIDEO INNO NAZIONALE TURCO CON TRADUZIONE IN ITALIANO](#)

Do not be afraid! Doesn't turn off the golden starboard floating in these dawn,  
The last hearth to smoke on my country without extinguishing.  
It is the star of my nation, it will shine;  
He is mine, he is my nation only.

Don't mess, let me be a sacrifice, your face, O coy crescent!  
A rose to my hero race; What is this violence, this is celal?  
Our spilled blood then you will not lawful...  
It is the right, the independence of my nation that worships God.

I have lived free from time immemorial, i live free  
Which crazy is gonna chain me? I am surprised.  
I'm like a roaring flood, chew me up, cross me,  
I'll tear apart mountains, exceed the heavens and still gush out.

If the garb is surrounded by a steel armored wall,  
I have serhaddim like my chest full of faith.  
Your nation, do not be afraid! How such a faith suffocates,  
The only female monster that you call "civilization"?

Friend! Don't let the scoundrels fall into my homeland,  
Barricade your body, let alone this indecent flock.  
The days that God promises you will arise,  
Who knows, maybe tomorrow, maybe the near future.

Do not pass the places you pressed by saying "soil", diagnose,  
Think thousands of unshrouded lies beneath.  
You are the son of a martyr, don't hurt, it's a pity your ancestor,  
But may He not deprive me of my one true homeland for the world.

Who would not be sacrificed for the sake of the heavenly homeland that?

To gush Martyrs land tighter the şüheda.  
Let Hüda take all my life, life, all my assets,  
Let me not be from my only homeland in the world.

My soul is divine from you, but this is only its ambition:  
Let it not touch my temple's chest.  
These adhan, whose martyrdom is the basis of religion,  
Eternal homeland on my groaning.

Then he prostrate ecstasy, if he has any, move,  
From every ceriham, divine, divorced and bloody age,  
My soul gushes from the ground like a cost,  
Then my head maybe worth rose Throne.

O glorious crescent at dawn on you as fluctuating!  
Now get all my lawful bloodshed.  
Forever not to you, to my race, izmihlal.  
It is the right, freedom of my flag that lived freely;  
It is the right, the independence of my nation that worships God.