

2019/20 SEASON

MY MUSIC JOURNAL





MUSIC OF THE AMERICAS

Welcome to the

Music of the Americas

Name: ______

Grade: _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _

School: _____









Reaching Out to Say Hello

music and lyrics by Paul Williams

We're reaching out to say hello In many, many different ways

I'll sing it and you sing it back Hello to every Jill and Jack

Hola
Bonjour
What's up
It's fine for sure

It doesn't matter which way, you know

We're reaching out to say hello

Time to Say Goodbye

music and lyrics by Daniel Levy

Now it's time to say adiós amigos time to say goodbye

We'll remember every song we sang every low and every high

And the next time we're together making music side by side

We'll be listening and laughing and learning until it's time to say goodbye

We'll be listening and laughing and learning until it's time to say goodbye

Music of the Americas

Music by Leonard Bernstein

Lyrics by Stephen Sondheim and Daniel Levy

I love the sound of Americas

North and the South of Americas

Music from everywhere-i-cas

Music all over Americas



You're gonna love Puerto Rico So many wonderful things to know bomba and plena and dancing, so If you love music, you'll have to go

I have a friend down in Haiti who wants to show you how to play tanbou, how to dance kompas and banda, too ... music from Haiti's a dream come true



Forró's a famous Brazilian beat It's got a rhythm that's really neat Only three instruments, it's so sweet Forró will be a Brazilian treat



Old-timey music from Southern states

Make Appalachian music great

Harmony singing and banjo songs

In Appalachia, we sing along

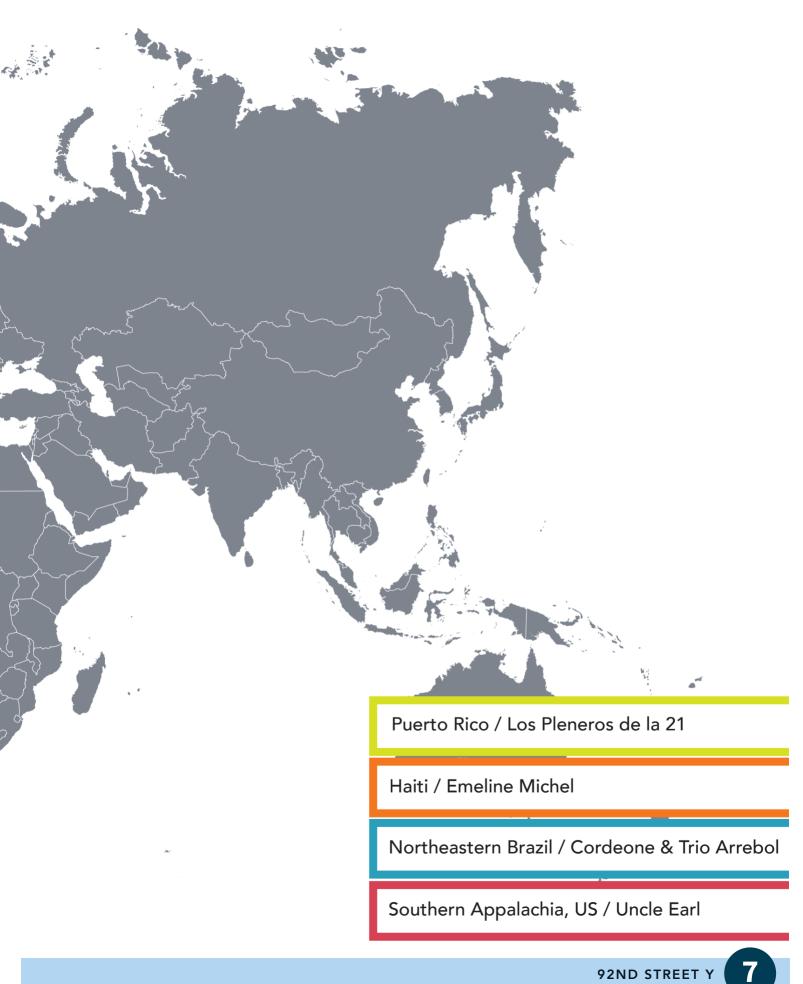
North and the South of Americas

Music from everywhere-i-cas

Music all over A- (clap clap clap)

Music all over Americas





Drums of the Americas



BARRILES





3 PANDERETAS & GÜIRO



TANBOU



Los Pleneros de la 21



Los Pleneros de la 21 are masters of Puerto Rican bomba and plena music. The band is named after a bus stop in Santurce, Puerto Rico, in a neighborhood known for its plena musicians. Los Pleneros are proud to be a part of the living tradition of Puerto Rican music. Audiences love their rhythms and dancing—and we think you will, too!







Juango Remembers ...

Growing up in Puerto Rico, I was surrounded by music. In my house, like most households in the neighborhood, the radio was always on, playing music all the time. My father was a music lover, even though he was not a musician. There were two brothers that lived up the block who would play music together, Dari and Denny. Whenever I would hear them, I would run up the hill to listen. I was always attracted to the drum—it was magnetic. For my seventh birthday, my father got me a set of timbales! I could not believe it! I went and continued studying music throughout school and college with amazing teachers. After I moved to NYC (where I live now), I needed to feel a connection to my PR roots, so I formed Los Pleneros de la 21 in 1983 so I could play this type of music all the time!

SONGS

Puerto Rico mi tierra natal

Tilín

Somos Boricuas

WORDS TO KNOW

bomba

plena

call and response

HOW TO SAY...

Hello

Goodbye

How are you?

One, two, three, four, five

You are really something

Hola

Adiós

¿Cómo estás? ¿Cómo está?

Uno, dos, tres, cuatro, cinco

Estás pasao / Estás pasá

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?





Puerto Rico mi tierra natal

Puerto Rico, Puerto Rico Is my homeland I would not trade her for anything Not even for a fortune!

It is the land of my grandfather Of my mother, and my father Puerto Rico I adore you And I cannot forget you

Even if they bring me the moon, the sky and sea Puerto Rico I adore you And I won't wouldn't trade you for anything

My mother always told me To never forget you: "From the olden days, to now, remember where you are from"

And even though I may be In faraway lands and strange places Puerto Rico, I adore you You are in my blood Puerto Rico, Puerto Rico Es mi tierra natal No la cambio por ninguna Aunque me paquen un capital

Es la tierra de mi abuelo De mi madre y de mi papá Puerto Rico yo te adoro y no te puedo olvidar.

Ay aunque me traigan la luna El cielo y el mar Puerto Rico yo te adoro Y no te cambio por ná.

Ay mi madre siempre me dijo No te vaya olvidar De los diá de España Acuérdate donde estás

Ay aunque me encuentre en tierras extrañas Yo te voy a cantar Puerto Rico yo te adoro y no podré olvidar.

Tilín

By Emilio Escobar (as sung by Sammy Tanco)

Tilín tilán ... Óyelo sonar Tilín tilán ... El requinto Emilio Escobar

> Tilín, tilán ... listen to its sound Tilín, tilán ... the requinto of Emilio Escobar

Es tan bonito tan sabroso ... Óiganlo sonar Tilín tilín tilán ... el requinto Emilio Escobar

It is so beautiful and so tasty ... listen to its sound Tilín, tilín, tilán ... the requinto of Emilio Escobar

Para que baile todo el mundo; oye como va Tilín tilín tilán ... el requinto Emilio Escobar

Now everybody come and dance; listen to how it goes Tilín, tilín, tilán ... the requinto of Emilio Escobar.

Villa Palmeras lo recuerda su repiquetear Tilín tilín tilán ... el requinto Emilio Escobar

Villa Palmera remembers his unique drum sound Tilín, tilín, tilá the requinto of Emilio Escobar

Tilín tilín tilán ... caballero que como va Tilín tilín tilán ... el requinto Emilio Escobar

> Tilin tilin tilin tilan ... hey buddy, listen to how it goes Tilín, tilín, tilán ... the requinto of Emilio Escobar

My Sung Newspaper

Plena is sometimes called "the sung newspaper" because people use it to sing about events happening in their lives. Use a *plena* rhythm to make your own sung newspaper.

lf	you	want	to	know	the	sto-	ry
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Li-	s'en	+0	ov'	5 1	word		
LI-	sen	to	ev'-	ry	word		
1	2	3	4	5	6		
If	you	want	to	know	the	sto-	ry
	•						_
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Re-	mem-	ber	what	you	heard		
1	2	3	4	5	6		
ı	_	5	T	<i>5</i>	O		

Once there w	as a						
		1	2	3	4		
Who lived							
		1	2	3	4		
She was	_	1	2	3	4	5	6
And	_						
		1	2	3	4	5	6
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8

Somos boricuas

No, no, no No te confundas Somos boricuas De aquí a la luna.

Aunque no vivo en mi país Siempre he llevado mi raíz Me siento orgulloso de decir Que soy más boricua que el coquí.

Los politiqueros del país Siempre tratan de confundir Quieren al pueblo desmentir De su futuro y su raíz.

Puertorriqueño sigue ahí Tus tradiciones hasta el fin Nunca reniegues tu raíz Grita boricua dí que sí! No, no, no Don't be confused We are Boricuas From here to the moon!

Even though I don't live in my country I've always carried my roots with me I'm proud to say
That I'm more Puerto Rican than the coqui.

The country's politicians
Always try to confuse the people
They want to deny the people
Their future and their roots.

Puerto Rican keep firm Your traditions until the end Never reject your roots Shout Boricua, say yes!

Play Plena Panderetas

















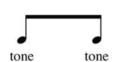
Requinto



Segundo







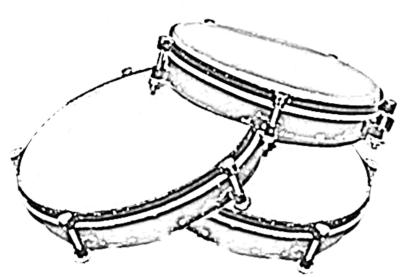




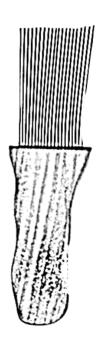


instruments, people

COLORING PAGES









El Coquí



El coquí es famoso, ya que se considera símbolo nacional de Puerto Rico. Esta pequeña rana de árbol emite un sonido muy particular que suena como "ko-ki". Hay 16 especies de coquíes en Puerto Rico.

Coquis are famous because they are regarded as the national symbol of Puerto Rico. The coquí got its name because it has a particular croak that sounds like "ko-kee"! There are 16 species of coquí in Puerto Rico.



Emeline Michel



Emeline Michel grew up in Haiti and lives in New York City. Traditional Haitian music is a blend of French, Spanish, and African music. Emeline's songs have strong Haitian roots, but also use modern musical instruments. Her songs often ask us to imagine ways to make the world a better place. Audiences love her wonderful singing and dancing—and we think you will, too!



Emeline's Favorite Story

"Ti Pye Zoranj" (Little Orange Tree), a fairy tale about a young girl whose life changes when she plants orange seeds that magically grow when she sings to them.

Emeline's Favorite Holiday

Haitian Independence Day. When the French ruled Haiti, African slaves were forbidden to eat a delicious pumpkin soup called *soup journou*. So on this holiday, Haitians eat *soup journou* to celebrate their freedom.

INSTRUMENTS



HOW TO SAY...

Hello

Goodbye

One, two, three, four, five

How are you?

Keep strong!

alo

orevwa, babay

youn, de, twa, kat, senk

kòmanw ye

kenbela!

SONGS

A.K.I.K.O.

La Karidad

WORDS TO KNOW

kompas

Creole

proverbs

Kongo

Rara

WHAT IS THE LANGUAGE OF HAIT!?

Haitian Creole, based on French but also mixed with a bit of Portuguese, Spanish, English, Taíno, and West African languages.



A.K.I.K.O.

What if I sing a song of joy? What if I dance a Banda (freedom dance), and tell you a beautiful story?

What if we could pass a law That would make all the trees grow back? What if we could play hide and seek at night and sing A-K-I-K-O?

Maybe we messed up.
Maybe there is no hope.
But no one can stop me from dreaming:
Dreaming of a beautiful boat going along
Picking up everyone waiting
To make a party together
Singing A-K-I-K-O

If everyone from every country in the world Lived together in a paradise, we would find a language, a melody, a little magical word ... we would sing A-K-I-K-O

Let us sing for a better life for people sleeping in the streets for those living in the countryside for a better deal for all the children to eat for no more prejudice A-K-I-K-O

My Better World Song

CHORUS

Now you all can see how the world could be

A

If	ev'	ry	one				
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Then	WO	could	all				
							
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
And	it	would	be				
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8

B

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8



La Karidad

Zipitipitipim, here's a kiss. Zipitipitipim, here comes love. We're sending notes and letters back and forth and meeting everyday. Zipitipitipim, yon bisou. Zipitipitipim, men lanmou. Nap chanje let rankontre chak jou an kachet a la sa te gou.

Zipitipitipim, here's a wink. Zipitipitipim, crazy kids. Zipitipitipim, here comes love it gets better every day. Zipitipitipim, yon zye dou. Zipitipitipim, de moune fou. Zipitipitipim, premye lanmou. Dim kiles ki ka bliye.

Words to Know

La Karidad = the Port-au-Prince neighborhood where Emeline grew up
Zi-pi-ti-pi-ti-pim = the sound of a drum (onomatopoeia)
The day the mango tree will talk, he will have a lot to say = Haitian proverb

Haitian Proverbs

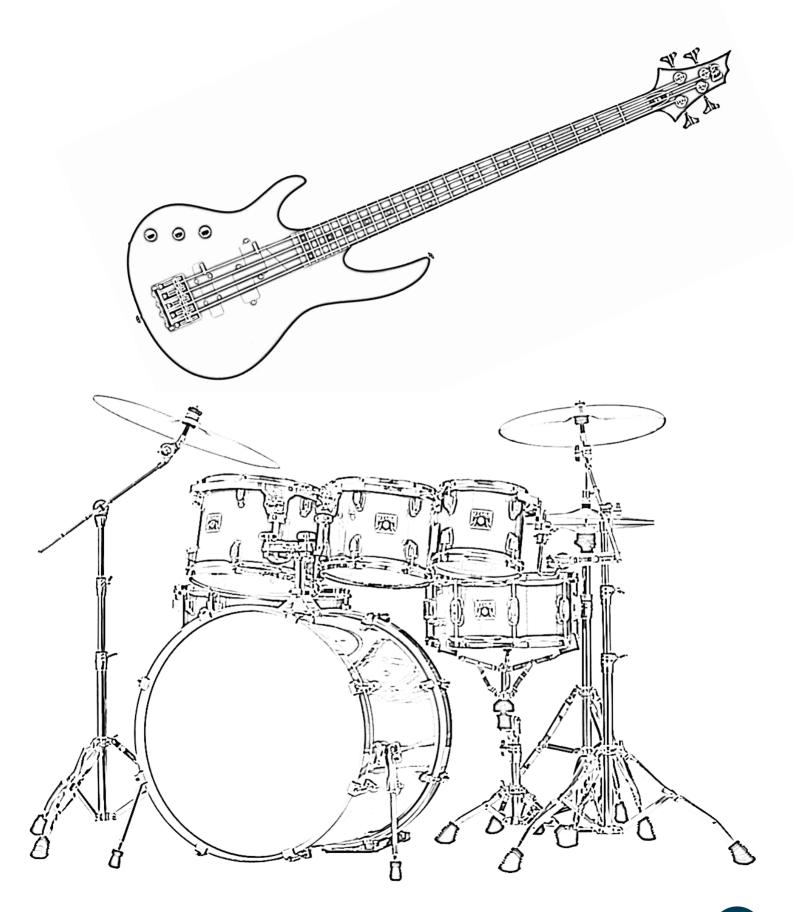
	Creole / Literal English Translation	Similar proverb in USA	What this means to me is
1	Twò vit pa rive. = Too fast does not arrive.	Slow and steady wins the race; the hurrier I go, the behinder I get.	
2	Pa pèdi foun pou yon sèl pen. = Don't lose your oven over just one bit of bread.	Don't cry over spilled milk.	
3	Sa je pa wè, kè pa tounen. = What you don't know can't hurt you.	Ignorance is bliss.	
4	Si bòt la twò jis pouw, mache pye atè. = If your boot is too tight, walk barefoot.	If life gives you lemons, make lemonade.	
5	Mezire avanw koupe. = Measure before you cut.	Measure twice, cut once.	
6	Pawòl gen zèl. = Words have wings.	The walls have ears.	
7	Fòkw ou bat tanbou-a pu tande son li. = You must beat the drum to hear its sound.	You can't make an omlette without breaking a few eggs.	



instruments, people

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Cordeone & Trio Arrebol



Cordeone was born in France and started playing accordion when he was 9 years old. Today he lives in New York City. He loves to play *forró*, music from Northeastern Brazil. In *forró*, the music and dance of Native American Indians, Africans and the Portuguese people mix together. *Forró* is played with only three instruments: the *sanfona* (accordion), the *zabumba* (drum) and the triangle. Audiences love his music—and we think you will, too!



INSTRUMENTS



HOW TO SAY...

Hello Oi

Goodbye Xáu

How are you? Tudo bem?

One, two, three, four, five Um, dois, três, quatro, cinco

That's awesome é show de bola

Cordeone's Biggest Influence?

My grandfather, José Alves Ferreira. He loved art, poetry, and music, teaching himself how to play the harmonica (which in Portuguese is also called a sanfona de pobre, which means "the poor man's accordion"). Although he did not know how to read or write, José knew the alphabet. He sounded out words and used his knowledge of the letters to write them phonetically, or as he heard them. The result was a beautiful collection of poetry and recordings that I still use in my music today.

Cordeone's Favorite Brazilian Tradition?

Capoeira, an Afro-Brazilian form of martial art that uses dance-like movements, traditional chanting, and music. The songs speak of slavery and are always sung in Portuguese. Today, capoeira brings together people from all over the world, uniting them through language, dance, and of course, the music.

WORDS TO KNOW

forró

rojão

xóte

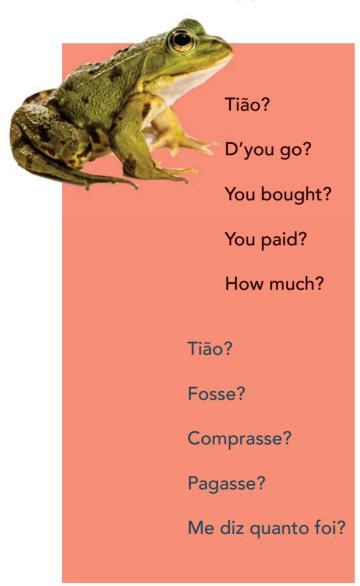


Cordeone, age 9

Cantiga Do Sapo (Song of the Frog)

The story in the song:

This is how the frog sings in the lagoon, improvising a melody with 10 syllables. Tião? Hi! D'you go? I did! You bought? I bought! You paid? I paid! How much? I paid him 500 *reis*. It's so nice to live there in the countryside, in a hut near the river's edge. When the rain falls, the frogs are so happy, it makes everybody happy.











Feira De Mangaio (Fair Mangaio)

wheat, straw, cigarettes, a harness for a cow I've got it for sale, who's gonna buy? corn cakes, bread and coconuts I've got it for sale, who's gonna buy?

Chinese candy, rosemary, cinnamon hey kid, get out of here and let me work José went running to the bird market with flying steps, he was all over the place

> there was a bodega on the corner where the hawker use to take a break eat a little roasted lamb for lunch and look at Maria do Joá (repeat)

horse tack and donkey tack I've got it for sale, who's gonna buy? wheat, brown sugar, soursop fruit I've got it for sale, who's gonna buy?

candle snuffers, clay cookers hey kid, I'm leaving, gotta go back home gotta work on my land like a bull with a cart but my sandals are dragging, they won't let me go

> because there's a musician on the corner and everybody's dancing with their friends there's Zefa De Purcina, and she's sewing the market's a song that never ends (repeat)

Drawing the Rhythms

Xóte



Xóte



Rojão







Asa Branca (White Wing)

I saw the burning land. What a bonfire! I asked God in heaven, why such fury?

What a brazier, what a furnace burning under my feet. I lost my cattle, my horse died, for lack of water.

Even the Asa Branca flew away So I said, goodbye Rosinha—keep me in your heart.

When your green eyes look over our farm, don't cry: I'll come back, my love.

Now I'm far away, sad and lonely. I hope the rain falls again so I can go back home.

Words to Know

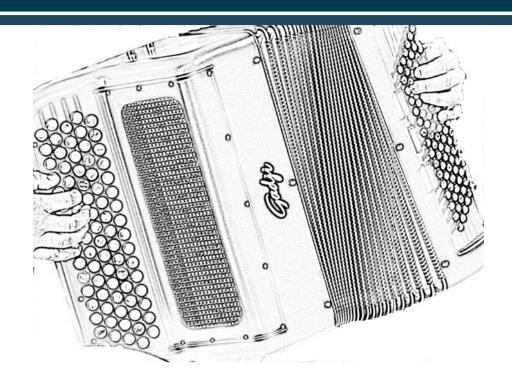
Drought - a time without rainfallBrazier - a metal container for hot coals or fireFurnace - a heat-making device

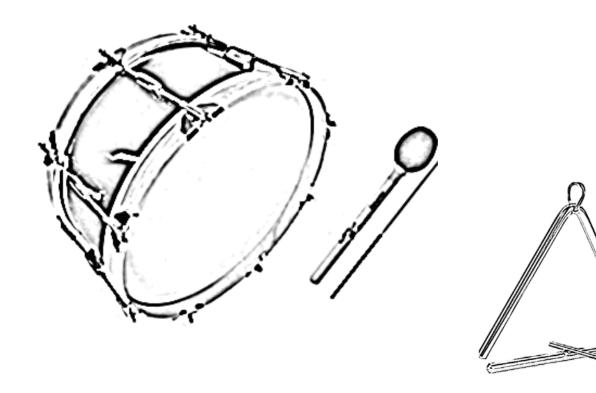


I remember...

Write or draw songs, instruments, people

COLORING PAGES







Uncle Earl



The four musicians of Uncle Earl are good friends. They share a love of old-time music from Southern Appalachia, US. They sing ballads (songs that tell stories), and play fiddle tunes (fun, fast songs without words). Some of their songs are over 100 years old. Audiences all over the world love the toe-tapping music of Uncle Earl—and we think you will, too!



KRISTIN ANDREASSEN

guitar, fiddle, ukulele. harmonica. vocals, clogging



RAYNA GELLERT

fiddle, guitar, vocals



KC **GROVES**

mandolin, guitar, bass. vocals



WASHBURN

banjo, vocals

Old-Time Music Is for Everyone

I grew up hearing my parents play and sing old-time music. As a kid I was always especially fascinated by the ballads (story songs). I loved the ancient-ness of them, the tales of lords and ladies and heartbreak and battles and fighting wild boars. Eventually I started playing the fiddle, which meant digging into a lot of old recordings to find cool tunes to play for square dances, in jam sessions with friends, or just by myself for my own enjoyment. I ended up playing music for a living. Sometimes I play at festivals where people camp out and stay up all night jamming together. Of course there's always lots of food and drink and conversation, too. This music is a wonderful way to connect with people of all ages, from all walks of life.

- Rayna Gellert (fiddle)

Why Are You Called "Uncle Earl"?

We just thought UNCLE EARL would be a funny name for an all-women's group. We are fans of Earl Scruggs, Steve Earle, and Uncle Tupelo. There are some important Earls in the music business. And uncles. Sometimes we call ourselves "the g'Earls," and our fans have been nicknamed "q'Earlfriends."

- KC Groves (quitar)

SONGS

Ida Red

Sugar Baby

Bonaparte

Old Bunch of Keys

WORDS

TO KNOW

vocal harmony

ballads

clog dancing

INSTRUMENTS **Harmonica Fiddle Mandolin** Banjo Ukelele

Guitar



Ida Red

Ida Red, Ida Green, prettiest girl I ever seen. Ida Red, Ida Blue, I got stuck on Ida too.

Ida Red, she ain't no fool. She could ride a-straddle of a humpback mule. Ida Red, I dunno. Should I stay or should I go?

Ida Red, she's comin' to town. Wrote me a letter, she's coming down.

Ida Red, I dunno. Should I stay or should I go?

My Ida Color Song

Ida Red, Ida/	
Ida Red, Ida/	





Bonaparte (aka Boney's Defeat)

Bonaparte is away from his wars and his fighting. He has gone to a place he can take no delight in. He may sit there and dwell on the glories he's seen, oh, While alone he remains on the Isle of St. Helena.

No more in St. Cloud he'll be seen in such splendor. Or go on with his wars like the great Alexander. He sees his victories and how fleeting they all were. While his eyes are on the waves that surround St. Helena.

Oh Louisy, she weeps for her husband's departin'.
And she dreams when she sleeps, and she wakes broken-hearted.
Not a friend to console her, in the past there were so many.
Now alone, she does mourn when she thinks of St. Helena.

Come all you's got wealth, pray beware of ambition. It's just one degree of fate that may change your condition. Be steadfast in time, what's to come you know not. Your race, it could end on the Isle of St. Helena.

Now the rude rushing waves, all around they are washing. And the white billows heave. On the rocks, they are crashing. He may list' to the wind o'er the great Mt. Diana. While alone, he remains on the Isle of St. Helena.



Sugar Baby

I got no sugar baby now. I got no sugar honey baby now.

Some rounder come along. Rounder come along with his mouth full of gold. Rounder stole my greenback roll. And I got no sugar honey baby now.

Ain't got no use. Ain't got no use for that red rocking chair. I got no sugar baby now. Got no sugar honey baby now.

Words to Know

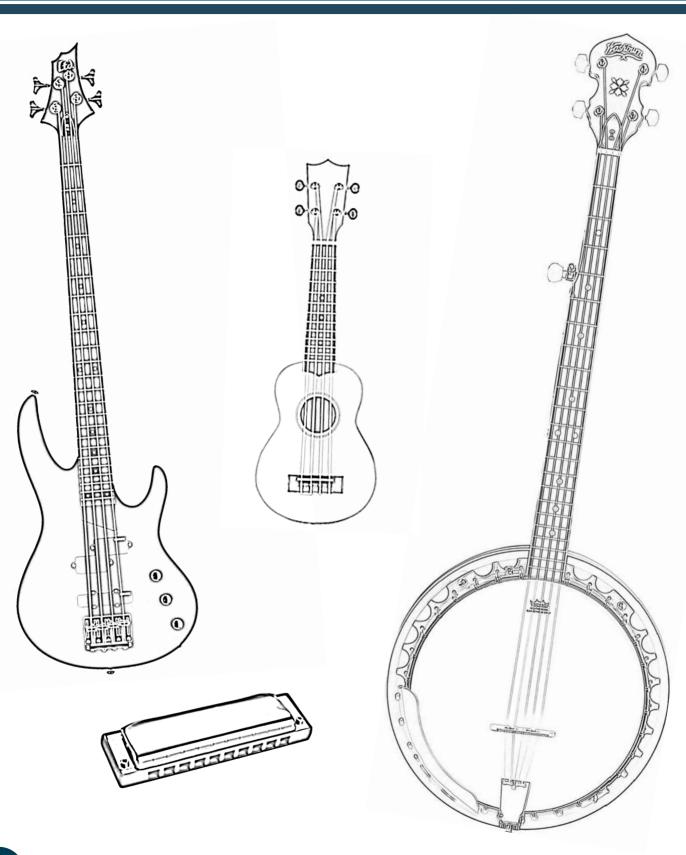
Rounder - a fellow who is trying to fool you **Greenback** - paper money



I remember...

Write or draw songs, instruments, people

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MUSIC OF THE AMERICAS

I remember...

l remember t	hese songs			
l remember t	these instrume	ents		
l remember t	:hese instrume	ents		
l remember t	:hese instrume	ents		
I remember t	hese instrume	ents		
I remember t	hese instrume	ents		
I remember t	hese instrume	ents		
I remember t	hese instrume	ents		
I remember t	hese instrume	ents		
I remember t	hese instrume	ents		
I remember t	hese instrume	ents		
I remember t	hese instrume	ents		

	nese people		
I also rememb	er		

The Music of the Americas Matching Page









SONGS	INSTRUMENTS
A.K.I.K.O.	 Banjo
Cantiga Do Sapo	 Cuá
Sugar Baby	 Bass
Esperando Na Janela	 Zabumba
Puerto Rico mi tierra natal	 Piano
Tilín	 Pandereta
Feira De Mangaio	 Fiddle
Ida Red	 Bomba drum
Bonaparte	 Sanfona
Asa Branca	 Güiro
Somos boricuas	 Maracas
La Karidad	 Triangle
	Mandolin

NAME:

MUSIC OF THE AMERICAS Music Awards

1) F.	AVORITE SONG
	A.K.I.K.O.
	Cantiga Do Sapo
	Sugar Baby
	Esperando Na Janela
	Puerto Rico mi tierra natal
	Tilín
	Feira De Mangaio
	Ida Red
	Bonaparte
	Asa Branca
	Somos boricuas
	La Karidad
	other:



2) C	OOLEST INSTRUMENT
	Banjo
	Cuá
	Bass
	Zabumba
	Piano
	Pandereta
	Fiddle
	Bomba drum
	Sanfona
	Güiro
	Maracas
	Triangle
	Mandolin
	other:

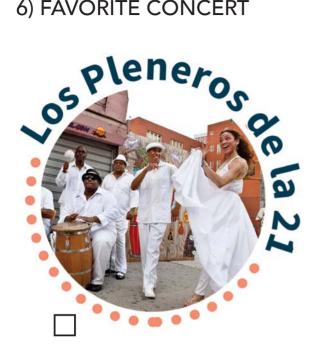
3) FAVORITE SINGER

- Juan
- ☐ Emeline
- ☐ Cordeone
- ☐ Abigail

	☐ Timoun ☐ Cantiga ☐ Bonapa	Dance Steps Do Sapo rte	
5) FAVORITE CLASSRO	OM ACTIVITY	(describe or drav	v)

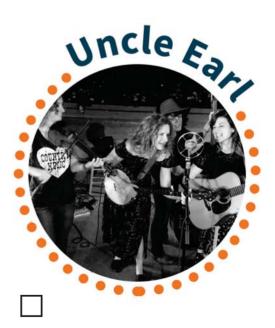
4) FAVORITE VIDEO

6) FAVORITE CONCERT









Center for N Arts Learning & Leadership

92Y's Center for Arts Learning & Leadership (CALL) enables New York City's young people to attend live performances, literary and visual arts presentations and in-school workshops with celebrated writers, musicians, dancers and visual artists from around the world. Through our *Discovery Series*, students in grades K-5 learn about the world they live in as they interact with 92Y's affiliated artists in our vibrant cultural center and in their classrooms. As they embark on virtual voyages to familiar and new destinations through exhilarating works of art, students delight in the pure pleasure of learning by discovery.