Welcome to the
Music of the Americas

Name: ________________________________
Grade: ________________________________
School: ________________________________
Teacher: ________________________________
**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
Cordeone

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

Uncle Earl

Old-timey music from Southern states
Make Appalachian music great
Harmony singing and banjo songs
In Appalachia, we sing along

I love the sound of Americas
North and the South of Americas
Music from everywhere-i-cas
Music all over A- (clap clap clap)
Music all over Americas
Music of the Americas Map
Drums of the Americas

BARRILES

ZABUMBA

3 PANDERETAS & GÜIRO

TANBOU
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
Hola
Goodbye
Adiós
How are you?
¿Cómo estás? ¿Cómo estás?
One, two, three, four, five
Uno, dos, tres, cuatro, cinco
You are really something
Estás pasao / Estás pasado

WHAT’S THE DIFFERENCE?

BOMBA
- Microphone
- 3 Panderetas
- Barril 1
- Barril 2
- Güiro
- Maracas
- Piano
- Soprano Sax
- Cuá
- Bass

PLENA
- Microphone
- 3 Panderetas
- Barril 1
- Barril 2
- Güiro
- Maracas
- Piano
- Soprano Sax
- Cuá
- Bass
# Puerto Rico mi tierra natal

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>English</th>
<th>Spanish</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Puerto Rico, Puerto Rico</strong>&lt;br&gt;Is my homeland&lt;br&gt;I would not trade her for anything&lt;br&gt;Not even for a fortune!</td>
<td><strong>Puerto Rico, Puerto Rico</strong>&lt;br&gt;Es mi tierra natal&lt;br&gt;No la cambio por ninguna&lt;br&gt;Aunque me paguen un capital</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>It is the land of my grandfather&lt;br&gt;Of my mother, and my father&lt;br&gt;Puerto Rico I adore you&lt;br&gt;And I cannot forget you</td>
<td>Es la tierra de mi abuelo&lt;br&gt;De mi madre y de mi papá&lt;br&gt;Puerto Rico yo te adoro&lt;br&gt;y no te puedo olvidar.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Even if they bring me the moon,&lt;br&gt;the sky and sea&lt;br&gt;Puerto Rico I adore you&lt;br&gt;And I won’t wouldn’t trade you for anything</td>
<td>Ay aunque me traigan la luna&lt;br&gt;El cielo y el mar&lt;br&gt;Puerto Rico yo te adoro&lt;br&gt;y no te cambio por ná.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My mother always told me&lt;br&gt;To never forget you:&lt;br&gt;“From the olden days, to now,&lt;br&gt;remember where you are from”</td>
<td>Ay mi madre siempre me dijo&lt;br&gt;No te vaya olvidar&lt;br&gt;De los días de España&lt;br&gt;Acuérdate donde estás</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And even though I may be&lt;br&gt;In faraway lands and strange places&lt;br&gt;Puerto Rico, I adore you&lt;br&gt;You are in my blood</td>
<td>Ay aunque me encuentre&lt;br&gt;en tierras extrañas&lt;br&gt;Yo te voy a cantar&lt;br&gt;Puerto Rico yo te adoro y no podré olvidar.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
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 ... Óíganlo 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 tilín tilán ... caballero que como va
Tilín tilín tilán ... el requinto Emilio Escobar

Tilín tilín tilín 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.

If you want to know the story
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

Li-s’en to ev’ry word
1 2 3 4 5 6

If you want to know the story
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

Re-member what you heard
1 2 3 4 5 6
Once there was a

Who lived

She was

And

1 2 3 4

1 2 3 4

1 2 3 4 5 6

1 2 3 4 5 6

1 2 3 4 5 6

1 2 3 4 5 6

1 2 3 4 5 6
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>English</th>
<th>Spanish</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>No, no, no</td>
<td>Aunque no vivo en mi país</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No te confundas</td>
<td>Siempre he llevado mi raíz</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Somos boricuas</td>
<td>Me siento orgulloso de decir</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>De aquí a la luna.</td>
<td>Que soy más boricua que el coquí.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No, no, no</td>
<td>Even though I don’t live in my country</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Don’t be confused</td>
<td>I’ve always carried my roots with me</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We are Boricuas</td>
<td>I’m proud to say</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From here to the moon!</td>
<td>That I’m more Puerto Rican than the coqui.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Los politiqueros del país</strong></td>
<td><strong>The country’s politicians</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Siempre tratan de confundir</td>
<td>Always try to confuse the people</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Quieren al pueblo desmentir</td>
<td>They want to deny the people</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>De su futuro y su raíz.</td>
<td>Their future and their roots.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Puertorriqueño sigue ahí</strong></td>
<td><strong>Puerto Rican keep firm</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tus tradiciones hasta el fin</td>
<td>Your traditions until the end</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nunca reniegues tu raíz</td>
<td>Never reject your roots</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grita boricua dí que sí!</td>
<td>Shout Boricua, say yes!</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Play Plena Panderetas

**Güiro**

\[ \text{chug - ga chug - GA chug - ga chug - GA chug - ga chug - GA chug - ga chug - GA chug - ga chug - GA} \]

**Requinto**

\[ \text{improvise...} \]

\[ \begin{array}{cccc}
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 \\
\end{array} \]

**Segundo**

\[ \text{SLAP} \quad \text{tone} \quad \text{tone} \quad \text{SLAP} \quad \text{tone} \quad \text{tone} \]

**Seguidor**

\[ \text{thumb} \quad \text{SLAP} \quad \text{thumb} \quad \text{SLAP} \]
I remember...
Write or draw songs, instruments, people
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 coquies 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 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 joumou. So on this holiday, Haitians eat soup joumou to celebrate their freedom.
# HOW TO SAY...

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>English</th>
<th>Haitian Creole</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Hello</td>
<td>alo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Goodbye</td>
<td>orevwa, babay</td>
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<tr>
<td>One, two, three, four, five</td>
<td>youn, de, twa, kat, senk</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How are you?</td>
<td>kòmanw ye</td>
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<tr>
<td>Keep strong!</td>
<td>kenbela!</td>
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# SONGS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A.K.I.K.O.</td>
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<tr>
<td>La Karidad</td>
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# WORDS TO KNOW

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Word</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>kompas</td>
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<tr>
<td>Creole</td>
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<tr>
<td>proverbs</td>
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<tr>
<td>Kongo</td>
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<td>Rara</td>
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# WHAT IS THE LANGUAGE OF HAITI?

Haitian Creole, based on French but also mixed with a bit of Portuguese, Spanish, English, Taino, 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

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

CORDEONE
Sanfona

EVERTON
ISIDORO
Triangulo

FELIPE
HOSTINS
Zabumba

SONGS

Cantiga Do Sapo
Feira De Mangaio
Esperando Na Janela
Asa Branca
### HOW TO SAY...

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>English</th>
<th>Portuguese</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Hello</td>
<td>Oi</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Goodbye</td>
<td>Xáu</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How are you?</td>
<td>Tudo bem?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>One, two, three, four, five</td>
<td>Um, dois, três, quatro, cinco</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That’s awesome</td>
<td>é show de bola</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### 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.

**Cordeone, age 9**

**WORDS TO KNOW**

- forró
- rojão
- xóte
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.

Tião?
D’you go?
You bought?
You paid?
How much?

Hi!
Yup.
I bought!
I paid!
Well, I paid him 500 reis.

Oi.
Fui.
Comprei.
Paguei.
Foi 500 réis.
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 rainfall
Brazier - a metal container for hot coals or fire
Furnace - a heat-making device
I remember...
Write or draw songs, instruments, people
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!
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 “g’Earlfriends.”

- KC Groves (guitar)
**SONGS**
Ida Red
Sugar Baby
Bonaparte
Old Bunch of Keys

**WORDS TO KNOW**
vocal harmony
ballads
clog dancing

**INSTRUMENTS**
Fiddle
Ukelele
Mandolin
Banjo
Guitar
Harmonica
Ida Red

Ida Red, Ida Green, prettiest girl I ever seen.

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
I remember these songs...

I remember these instruments...
I remember these people...

I also remember...
The Music of the Americas
Matching Page

1. Los Pleneros de la 21
2. Emeline Michel
3. Cordeone
4. Uncle Earl
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>SONGS</th>
<th>INSTRUMENTS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A.K.I.K.O.</td>
<td>Banjo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cantiga Do Sapo</td>
<td>Cuá</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sugar Baby</td>
<td>Bass</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Esperando Na Janela</td>
<td>Zabumba</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Puerto Rico mi tierra natal</td>
<td>Piano</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tilín</td>
<td>Pandereta</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feira De Mangaio</td>
<td>Fiddle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ida Red</td>
<td>Bomba drum</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bonaparte</td>
<td>Sanfona</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Asa Branca</td>
<td>GüiRO</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Somos boricuas</td>
<td>Maracas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>La Karidad</td>
<td>Triangle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Mandolin</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
MUSIC OF THE AMERICAS
Music Awards

1) FAVORITE 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) COOLEST INSTRUMENT
- Banjo
- Cuá
- Bass
- Zabumba
- Piano
- Pandereta
- Fiddle
- Bomba drum
- Sanfona
- Güiro
- Maracas
- Triangle
- Mandolin
- other: _____________

3) FAVORITE SINGER
- Juan
- Emeline
- Cordeone
- Abigail
4) FAVORITE VIDEO

☐ Bomba Dance Steps
☐ Timoun
☐ Cantiga Do Sapo
☐ Bonaparte
☐ other: ____________

5) FAVORITE CLASSROOM ACTIVITY (describe or draw)
6) FAVORITE CONCERT

Los Pleneros de la 21

Emeline Michel

Cordeone

Uncle Earl
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.