Dear Friends,

We are delighted to welcome you to the 2016-17 Musical Introduction Series. We hope you will keep a record of all the songs you learn, and the musical sights and sounds you discover. Have lots of fun in your school working with your teachers and 92Y teaching artist, and we look forward to seeing you at the concerts at 92nd Street Y!

Name:_______________________________

School:_______________________________

Teacher:_______________________________

Grade:_______________________________
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
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.
# The Music I Live In: Checklist

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Where?</th>
<th>Was there music?</th>
<th>What kind of music?</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Kitchen</td>
<td>Yes/ No</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Living Room</td>
<td>Yes/ No</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bedroom</td>
<td>Yes/ No</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My street</td>
<td>Yes/ No</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Store</td>
<td>Yes/ No</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Restaurant</td>
<td>Yes/ No</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>School</td>
<td>Yes/ No</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Schoolyard</td>
<td>Yes/ No</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Park</td>
<td>Yes/ No</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Subway</td>
<td>Yes/ No</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Other:</td>
<td>Yes/ No</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Other:</td>
<td>Yes/ No</td>
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<tr>
<td>Other:</td>
<td>Yes/ No</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Other:</td>
<td>Yes/ No</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
At home, we listen to:

For example, the song:

We like this music because:

I listen to:

For example, the song:

I like this music because:

My grandparents listen to:

For example, the song:

They like this music because:
Meet Breath & Hammer

David Krakauer

I grew up in a musical home in New York City. My mother played violin, and my father was a singer. I chose the clarinet for my instrument after I heard George Gershwin’s Rhapsody in Blue, which starts with a clarinet solo. I heard it and I thought “Wow! That instrument sounds AMAZING!” I discovered jazz when I was 11 years old and heard Sidney Bichet playing jazz clarinet. He made the clarinet speak and tell stories in a way that was a great inspiration to me. Later I discovered Klezmer music. Even though I did not grow up with Klezmer music, it felt very familiar to me. Klezmer music always reminds me of my grandmother, who spoke English with a very heavy Yiddish accent.

Kathleen Tagg

I grew up in South Africa, playing piano and cello. I lived in classical music, but I was also interested in jazz, electronic and pop music, and the South African music I heard down the road from my house. I wanted to include all of these in my music-making.

Breath & Hammer

When we started playing together, we played classical music. Then we decided to create our own music, and Breath & Hammer was formed. We use loops and samples of all sorts of sounds that we make with the piano and different sizes of clarinets. So our simple little duo sounds like a much bigger instrument, with lots of layers. When you hear us play, see if you can hear the music we lived in (classical, jazz, Klezmer, South African, electronic) in the music we play now. We are having a blast making this music, and we hope you like it too!
Tompkins Square Park, 1938
By Morris Schulman

Image courtesy of the Jewish Museum.
Music I Live In
# My Squiggle Score

## Sound Organizer

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Sound (name)</th>
<th>Sound (drawing)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>2</td>
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<tr>
<td>3</td>
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<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Breath & Hammer’s Instruments: Clarinet

tone holes
barrel
lower joint
upper joint
spring & pads
bell
mouthpiece
Breath & Hammer’s Instruments: Piano

- long low strings
- keyboard
- short high strings
- tuning pins
- iron frame
Meet “1200”

Today we have a new version of what it means to be a composer. New methods, new philosophies, new ways to create — not only with music, but just making in general. That’s what I learned while I was at music school. Making music with other people, creating something new, or rethinking ways of creating something that already existed. And that’s what I represent as an artist. Collaboration, and fusion.

When I first started producing hip-hop, I bought a portable studio called a Korg D-1200. This is what I used to mix my samples, drum tracks, and vocals. I carried it with me everywhere. After a while, my friends started calling me 1200 - that’s my stage name today. My real name? Jecorey Arthur.

This is the Korg D-1200 that Jecorey takes his stage name from!
G Man – Park Jam in the Bronx, 1983
By Henry Chalfant
Music We Live In
My Social Justice Couplet

Social Justice:
A vision for society in which all people are treated fairly and equally.
1992 Lyrics

What is fate? I chose this life for me.
Don’t need fame. The best things in life are free.
My family aye...they love me through the days,
One month old in a onesie and some j’s.
I’ve been swaggin’ since Aladdin,
1992, diaper saggin’ in my wagon.

The best things, in life are free,
Now that I discovered what you mean to me...
The best things, in life are free,
Now that we’ve got each other,
The best things in life are free.

We’ve got each other.
We’ve got each other.

LCFC

The sun shines bright,
At least that’s what they say.
A song for the world,
A song that everyone can sing.
Oh...
Born in the Bronx

Little Crazy Legs strikes an impromptu pose during a shoot for Wild Style at Riverside Park, Manhattan, in 1983. Photo: Martha Cooper.


Busta Rhymes, member of rap group Leaders of the New School, in a 1990 promotional shoot. Photo: Janette Beckman.
1992 Images

Air Jordan Sevens...with the fat laces.

As an infant, things like that kept me so complacent.

It’s time for Barcelona,

The “dream team” of the hood.

The Chronic album children.

What’s up with Suge? I’m ready for this Knight. That is what my princess said.

She is no Carolyn Sapp, but she my Miss instead.

As we listen to Prince, Track 7, I’m sitting at this clue light feeling like I live in heaven -

Because I just left the record store, heard my favorite vinyl
And the Untoucha-bulls just won another finals – Game 6.

Michael. Sentenced. Tyson – Because he got himself in a situation so trifling... but it’s not my concern. I hope that man has learned.

Life gets dark sometimes. Let’s see Batman Returns.

My family, aye, they love me through the days.

One month old in a onesie and some j’s

I’ve been swaggin’ since Aladdin, 1992, diapers sagging, in my wagon.

The best things in life are free – now that I discovered what you mean to me... the best things in life are free – now that we’ve got each other, the best things in life are free.
Hip-Hop Murals
1200’s Instruments: Turntable

spindle  cartridge

tone arm  turntable

speed control
1200’s Instruments: Mixer

- Mute buttons
- EQ knobs
- Phones jack
- Mic inputs
- Channel strip 2
- Channel strip 3-4
- Main mix volume knob
- Channel strip 5-6
- Channel strip 1
- Pan knobs
- Channel strip 7-8
1200’s Instruments: Drum Machine

-pattern buttons
-drum sound buttons
-start
-stop
-tempo control knob
1200’s Instruments: Microphone

capsule
body
cable
stand
Music We Live In
Meet Nathaniel Stampley and Rosena Hill Jackson

One of my earliest experiences in musical theater was when I was in the fourth grade. I played the most amazing snowman. I got to sing and act in front the entire school. The feeling I got on stage singing, saying lines, being on stage with my friends and getting an applause after the show was so exciting. That day I realized that this was something I was really interested in doing for the rest of my life.

Growing up my mom would play Gershwin’s Porgy and Bess in the house. She would brag about how great Gershwin’s music was all the time. When I got to high school, I got the chance to sing in the chorus for Porgy and Bess. My favorite ways that musical theater can tell stories, is that it incorporates singing or spoken word, music, sounds, and dance.

Growing up in Sarasota, Florida, I had wonderful, early musical experiences singing with the Sarasota Youth Opera. Since my childhood days in Sarasota, I’ve had the chance to perform with people from all over the world, as a concert soloist and in Broadway musicals. One of my favorite, recent musical theater experiences was performing in Come Fly Away, a dance show in which four couples fall in and out of love in a song-and-dance filled nightclub. The show featured beautiful music made famous by the great American singer Frank Sinatra.
Musical Theater Teamwork

Draw a line from the job title to its matching description.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Job Title</th>
<th>Description</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Choreographer</td>
<td>The person who oversees ticket sales.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Producer</td>
<td>Someone who creates dances.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>House Manager</td>
<td>Someone who writes music.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Costume Designer</td>
<td>Someone who designs costumes that the crew creates.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Musical Director</td>
<td>Someone who oversees actors and the entire creative team.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Musician</td>
<td>Someone who oversees the theater and audience during performances.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Box Office Manager</td>
<td>Someone who designs the stage lighting that the crew creates.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Director</td>
<td>Someone who writes lyrics, or words, for songs.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stage Manager</td>
<td>Someone who oversees music rehearsals and conducts performances.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tech Crew</td>
<td>Someone who plays an instrument in the orchestra or on stage.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Composer</td>
<td>People who are actors, dancers, singers, acrobats, puppeteers, or other types of artistic entertainers.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lyricist</td>
<td>Someone who oversees all aspects of a show, including financing.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Playwright</td>
<td>Someone who designs the stage settings that the crew builds.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Set Designer</td>
<td>Someone who oversees day-to-day rehearsals and performances, including actors and technicians.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lighting Designer</td>
<td>A group of people who help turn the various designers’ and directors’ visions into reality.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Performers</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
My NYC Poem

Wow!

You are:

Too:

No other place:

NYC
What is it about you?
You're big, you're loud
You're tough, NYC.

I go years without you,
Then I can't get enough.
Enough of the cab drivers
answering back
In the language far from pure.

Enough of frankfurters answering back.
Brother, you know you're in NYC.
Too busy, too crazy,
Too hot, too cold, too late.
I'm sold again on NYC.
Another Hundred People

Another hundred people just got off of the train,
    And came up through the ground,
While another hundred people just got off of the bus,
    And are looking around
At another hundred people who got off of the plane,
    And are looking at us, who got off of the train,
And the plane, and the bus, maybe yesterday.

It's a city of strangers,
Some come to work, some to play.
A city of strangers,
Some come to stare, some to stay,
And every day the ones who stay
Can find each other in the crowded streets,
    and the guarded parks,
By the rusty fountains and the dusty trees
    with the battered barks.
And they walk together past the postered walls
    with the crude remarks.

And they meet at parties through the friends-of-friends,
    who they never know.
'Will you pick me up, or do I meet you there, or shall we let it go?
    Did you get my message? 'Cause I looked in vain.
    Can we see each other Tuesday if it doesn't rain?
Look, I'll call you in the morning, or my service'll explain."
And another hundred people just got off of the train.

It's a city of strangers,
Some come to work, some to play.
A city of strangers,
Some come to stare, some to stay,
    And every day
Some go away...
New York, New York!
A wonderful town!

We've got one day here
And not another minute
To see the famous sights!
We'll find the romance
And danger waiting in it
Beneath the Broadway lights;
But we've hair on our chests
So what we like the best are the nights.
Sights! Lights! Nights!

New York, New York, a wonderful town.
The Bronx is up, but the Battery's down.
The people ride in a hole in the ground.
New York, New York, it's a wonderful town!

The famous places to visit are so many,
Or so the guidebooks say.
I promised Daddy I wouldn't miss on any.
And we have just one day.
Got to see the whole town
From Yonkers on down to the Bay.
In just one day!

New York, New York, a visitor's place,
Where no one lives on account of the pace,
But seven million are screaming for space.
New York, New York, it's a visitor's place!
In just one day!
They say the neon lights are bright on Broadway.
    They say there's always magic in the air.
    But when you're walkin' down that street
        And you ain't had enough to eat,
    The glitter rubs right off and you're nowhere.

They say the women treat you fine on Broadway,
    But looking at them just gives me the blues.
    'Cause how ya gonna make some time
        When all you got is one thin dime,
    And one thin dime won't even shine your shoes?

They say that I won't last too long on Broadway.
    I'll catch a Greyhound bus for home, they all say.
    But they're dead wrong, I know they are,
        'Cause I can play this here guitar,
    And I won't quit till I'm a star on Broadway.
Meet Christian McBride

I grew up in Philadelphia surrounded by instruments and musicians everywhere, I saw my father play for the first time when I was eight years old. He was playing with Mongo Santamaria, something about that performance had me ask my mom if I could have an electric bass for Christmas.

My mom said yes, and shortly after I fell in love with it, but the initial input came from watching my father perform. Once I got into junior high school and had to join the schools’ orchestra, I had to play something that was in the orchestra. Of course it was the acoustic bass and that’s when my great uncle came into the picture and began to introduce me to many of the great legendary jazz bass players. My father and great uncle were my two biggest influences.
The Christian McBride Trio

Christian McBride, bass

Emmett Cohen, piano

Rodney Jones, guitar

The Christian McBride Trio
Questions for Christian McBride

How does a jazz musician express an idea or feeling in a piece of music?

“Music is the universal language, so ideas and feelings are expressed or conveyed just like any other language. Some ideas or feelings are expressed through the underlying composition, the tempo, the key, while others are expressed through the performance or interaction and improvisation of the musicians - like a conversation.”

What instrument do you play and how did you select that instrument?

“My first instrument was trombone. I dabble with piano and drums, but my main instrument is bass. When I think back, I don’t know whether I chose the bass or whether the bass chose me. My father and great uncle are both bassists, so I guess you can say that it’s in my blood.”

Why does performing jazz appeal to you more than other forms of music?

“I love many styles and genres of music and enjoy playing in those styles. Jazz has always appealed to me because of what it required of you. Jazz is a form of music that requires to share a part of who you are musically when you perform. Jazz also requires a high level of musicianship and dedication to your instrument in order to be good. The music also represents endless possibilities through improvisation and group interaction.”

How did you become a professional musician?

“By honing my craft through listening to a WHOLE lot of music and practicing for MANY, MANY hours. Eventually people began to call me to play at gigs and at the end of the gig they handed me some cash! So all of that hard work paid off.”
Jazz Village, 1967
By Romare Bearden
Music We Live In
Take the “A” Train

You must take the “A” train to go to Sugar Hill ‘way up in Harlem. If you miss the "A" train, you'll find you missed the quickest way to Harlem. Hurry, get on now, it's coming. Listen to those rails a-thrumming. All a-board! Get on the "A" train. Soon you will be on Sugar Hill in Harlem.
On the Sunny Side of the Street

Grab your coat and grab your hat.
Leave your worries on the doorstep.
Just direct your feet
On the sunny side of the street.

Can't you hear that pitter-pat?
And the happy tune is your step.
Life can be so sweet
On the sunny side of the street.

I used to walk in the shade
With those blues on parade.
But I'm not afraid, baby.
My rover, crossed over.

If I never have a cent,
I'll be rich as Rockefeller
With gold dust at my feet
On the sunny side of the street.

Romare Bearden’s The Block, 1971.
Christian McBride Trio’s Instruments: Bass

fingerboard
neck
tailpiece
scroll
shoulders
strings
endpin
bridge
f-holes
Christian McBride Trio’s Instruments: Guitar

bridge

body

head

neck

strings

tuners

pick guard