Dear Friends,

We are delighted to welcome you to the 2012-13 Musical Introduction Series. This book will be a journal of your work in the program this year. We hope you will keep a record of all the songs you learn, and the musical sights and sounds you discover in your journey through American musical genres. Have lots of fun in your school, working with your teachers and teaching artists. See you at the concerts at 92nd Street Y!

Name:_____

Grade:_____

Teacher:_____

School:_____



Reaching Out to Say Hello

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

Goodbye Song



By: Daniel Levy

Now it's time to say adios 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.

Meet Valerie Naranjo and the Thunderbird American Indian Dancers



Valerie Naranjo

Valerie Naranjo began making music with her family since she was a little girl, and traveled all over the Southwest United States and Mexico to learn about the Native American people, music, and instruments. Now she performs all over the world, singing, playing the marimba, and many other percussion instruments.

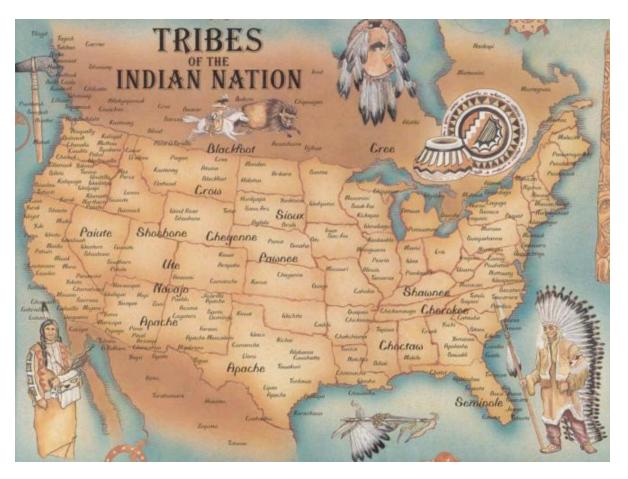


Thunderbird American Indian Dancers



The Thunderbird American Indian Dancers are the oldest resident Native American dance company in New York, though they have performed in almost all 50 states. Founded by Louis Mofsie, the Thunderbirds use song and dance to preserve and keep alive the cultures and traditions of Native American people.

Native American Maps and Instruments





Frame drum



Navajo flute



Pow wow drum



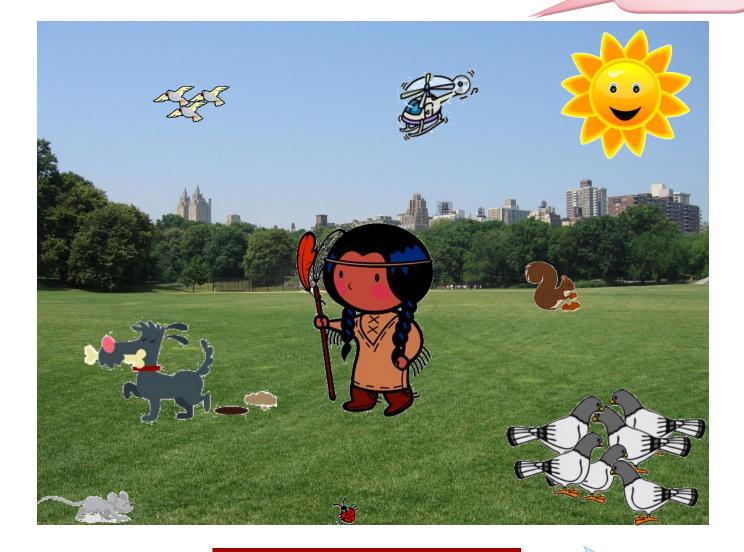


Gourd rattle

5

Say "Hello!" as a Native American

Kwai!



Chwe'n!

<u>Tribe</u> – <u>"Hello"</u> Abenaki – Kwai! Cayuga – Sgę:no! Mohawk – She:kon! Mohican – Aquai! Munsee – He! Oneida – Shekó:lih! Onondaga – Sge:no! Seneca – Sgëno! Shinnecock/Montauk – Aquy! Tuscarora – Chwe'n!

Sgëno!

Hand-Made Native American Objects



Write the word for each handmade Native American object next to its picture.

Frame Drum

Marimba

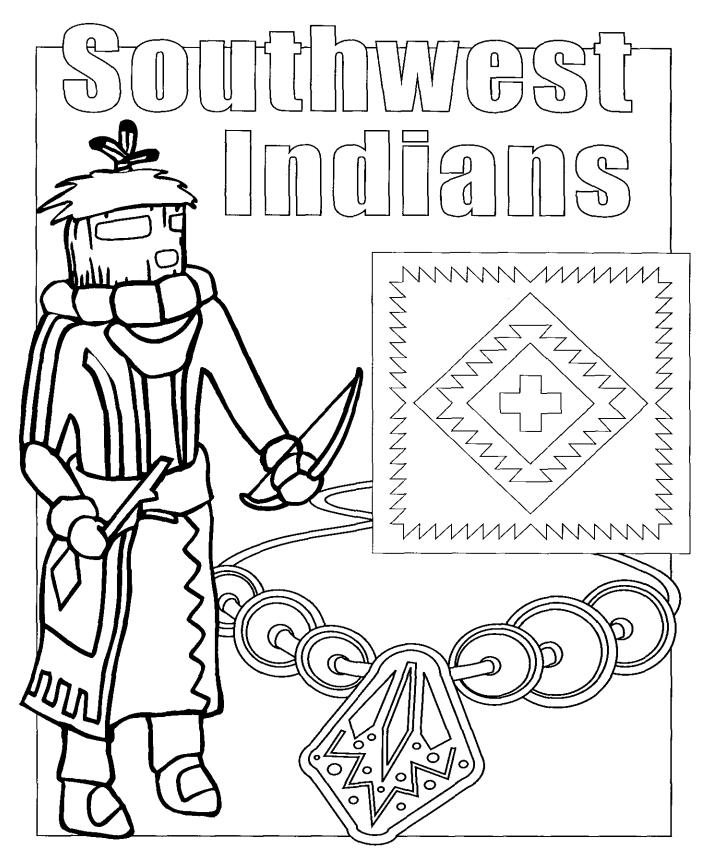
Moccasins

Feather

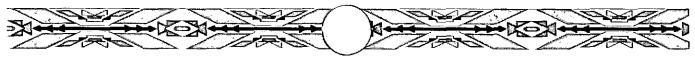
Dreamcatcher



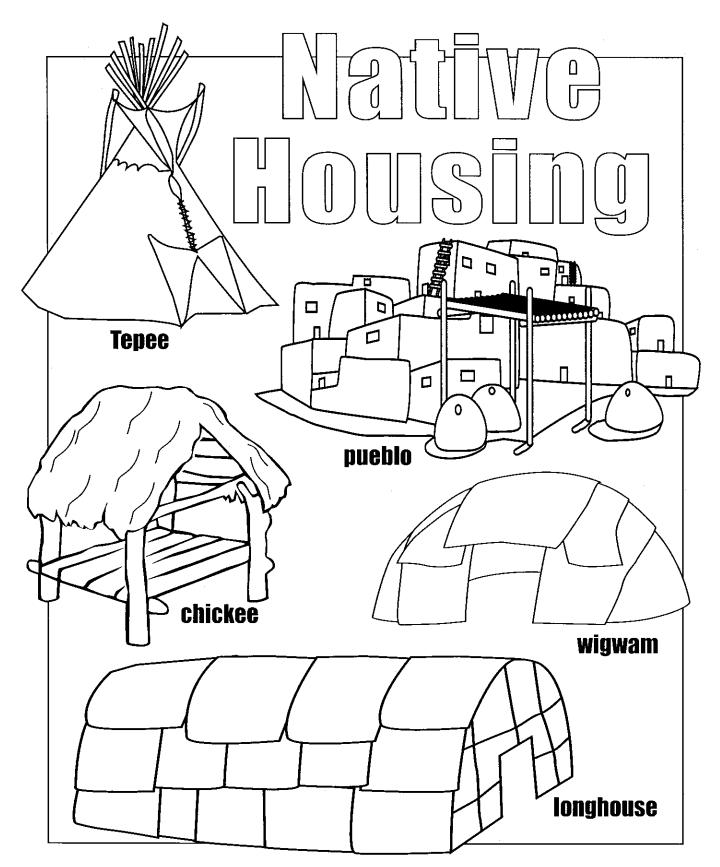




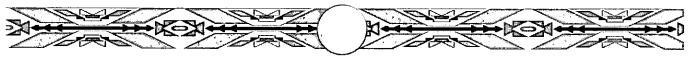
Pueblo, Apache, Navajo, Hopi, and other tribes lived in the Southwest. Today the Navajo, one of the largest tribes in the United States, live on the largest reservation.



©Carole Marsh/Gallopade International/www.gallopade.com/The Native American Heritage Coloring Book



Each tribe of American Indians used materials natural to their region to build their homes. These dwellings had to withstand the pressures of weather, disaster, and invaders.





I walk in beauty, yes I do

I dream of beauty, yes I do

I beam with beauty, yes I do

just for you and only you

Hey-oh, hey-oh







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Valerie Naranjo & Thunderbird American Indian Dancers



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 and the 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 requires of you. Jazz is a form of music that requires you 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?

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"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."



Christian McBride Trio Instruments



Bass





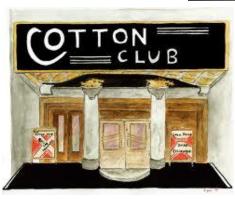
Drum Set

The Harlem Renaissance





After the American Civil War, African-Americans searched for a safe place to explore their new identities as free men and women. In the North, all adult men had the right to vote, there were better educational opportunities for African-Americans and their children, and there were greater job opportunities. This phenomenon, known as the Great Migration, brought more than seven million African-Americans to the North.









African-Americans established a sense of community and empowerment not only in New York, but also around the country. Instead of using direct political means to achieve their goals, African-American Civil Rights activists used the artists and writers of their culture to work for the goals of civil rights and equality.

Jazz music, African-American art, and black literature were all absorbed into mainstream culture. In the 1920s, Harlem was a rich and vibrant center of cultural and intellectual growth, and the focal point of African-American culture. This time was known as...

THE HARLEM RENAISSANCE.









A Great Day in Harlem, 1958: A famous photograph of 57 of the most prominent jazz musicians of the time.

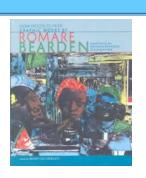
ROMARIA

Romare Howard Bearden was born on September 2, 1911, to Howard and Bessye Bearden in Charlotte, North Carolina. The family moved to New York and Romare's mother was the New York editor of the *Chicago Defender*, a widely read African-American weekly newspaper. Duke Ellington, Langston Hughes, and other well-known artists, writers, and musicians were frequent visitors to the Bearden family home.

His collages, watercolors, oils, photomontages and prints are filled with images from his past in North Carolina, Pittsburgh and Harlem and from a variety of historical, literary and musical sources. Romare Bearden's works have been exhibited throughout the world, and are in the permanent collections of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, the Museum of Modern Art, the Hirshhorn Gallery, and the Whitney Museum.





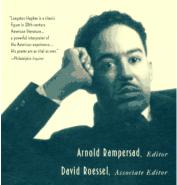


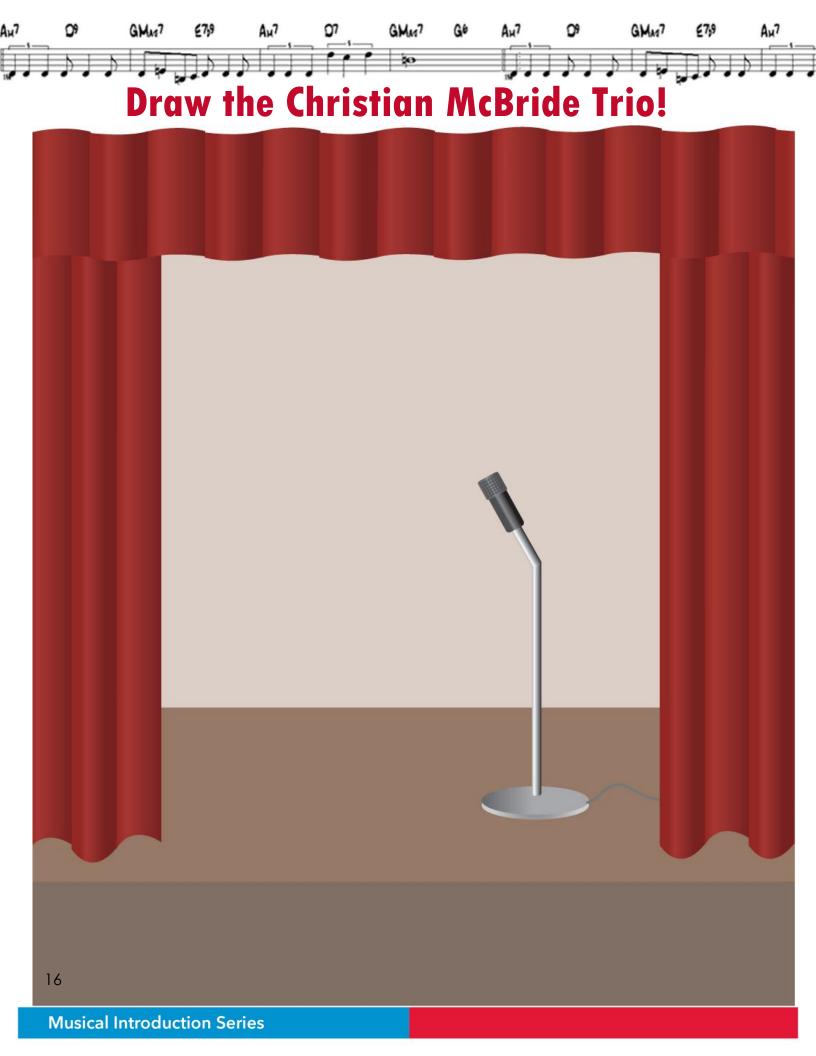


Langston Hughes was born in 1902 in Joplin, Missouri. He was the only son of James Nathaniel Hughes and Carrie Mercer Langston. His grandmother raised Hughes until he was 12. His childhood was lonely and he often occupied himself with books. It was Hughes's grandmother, a great storyteller, who transferred to him her love of literature and the importance of becoming educated.

In 1914 he moved to Lincoln, Illinois. It was here that he started writing poetry. He wrote his first poem in the eighth grade. Hughes was a good student and excelled in his studies. By 1924 he had settled in Harlem, New York. One of his favorite pastimes was to sit in clubs and listen to the blues as he wrote his poetry.







Christian McBride Trio









Good morning, daddy! Ain't you heard The boogie-woogie rumble Of a dream deferred?

Listen closely: You'll hear their feet Beating out and beating out a –

> You think It's a happy beat?

Listen to it closely: Ain't you heard Something underneath Like a –

What did I say?

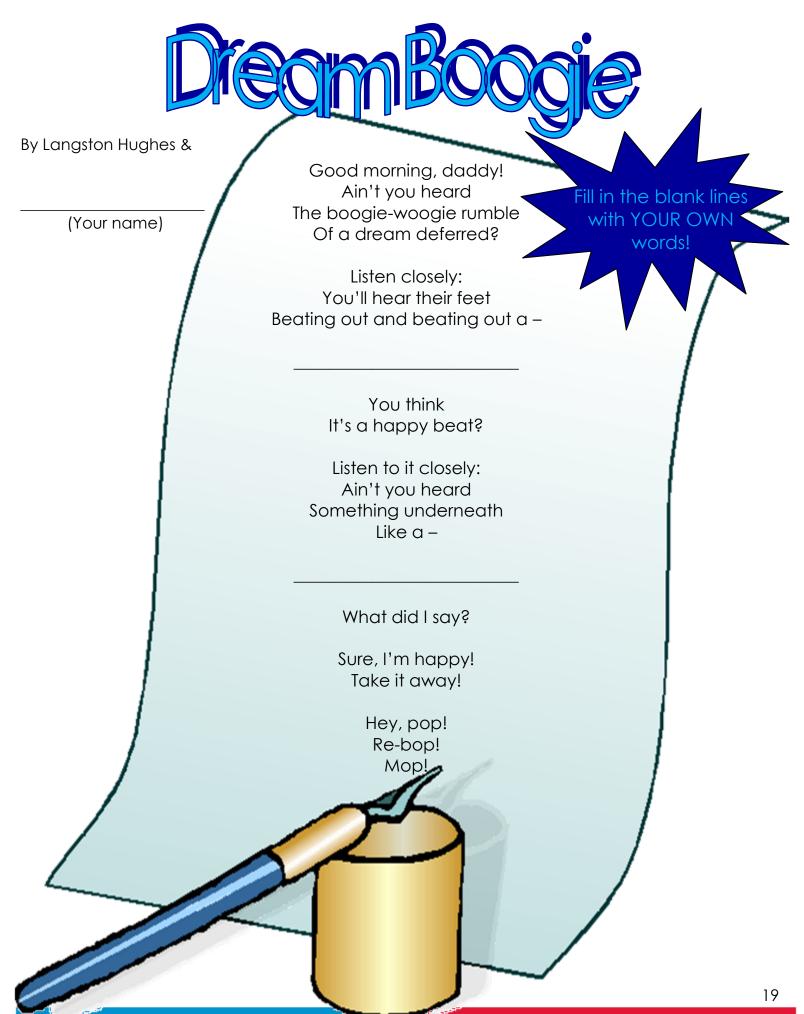
Sure, I'm happy! Take it away!

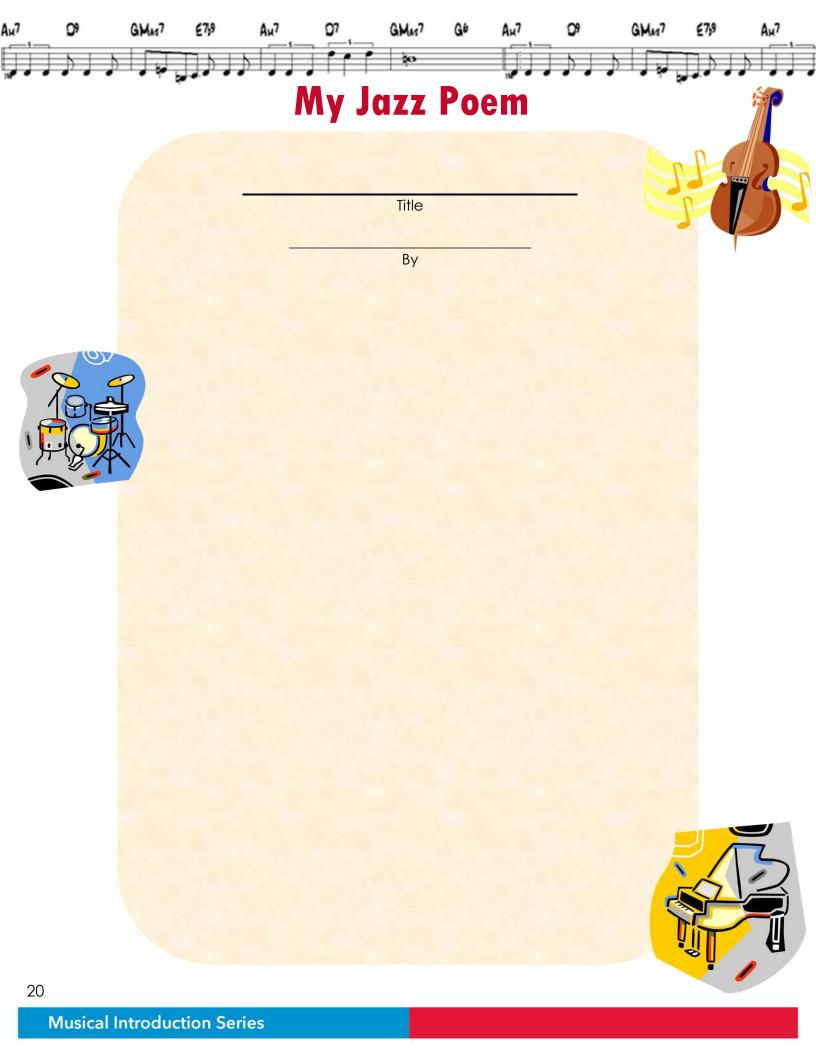
> Hey, pop! Re-bop! _Mop!

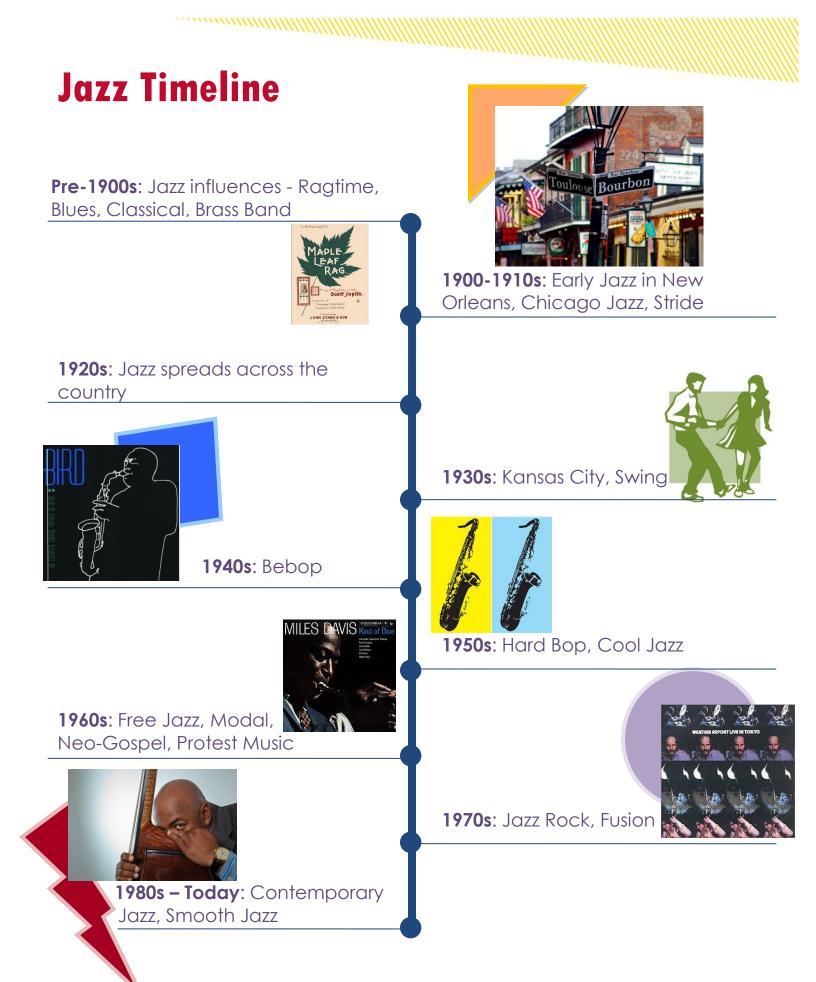


Langston Hughes

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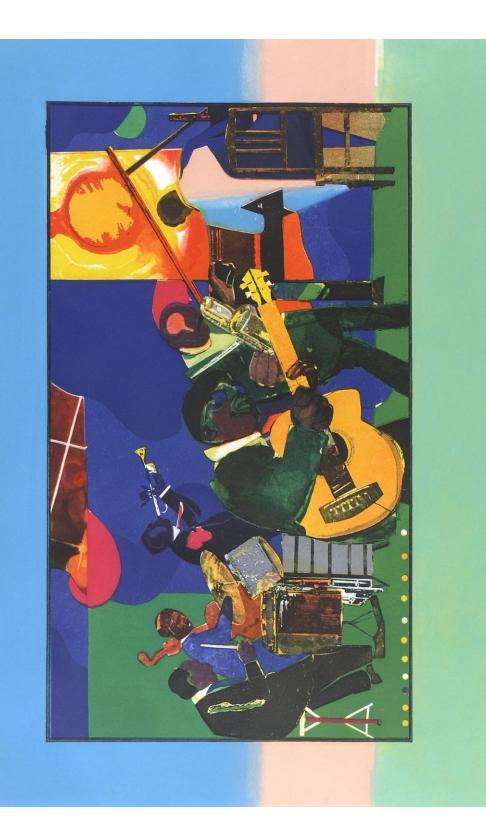






92nd Street Y

Jammin' at the Savoy



Art © Romare Bearden Foundation/Licensed by VAGA, New York, NY

dance halls during the Harlem Renaissance, like the Lafayette and the Savoy Ballroom. He met many famous performers there, and the jazz music he heard was inspiration for his artwork throughout his life. Romare Bearden grew up in Harlem only a few blocks away from some of the most popular jazz clubs and

Meet Cedric Watson

Cedric Watson is a musician of many talents: he can play the fiddle and accordion, sing, and write songs. He plays Creole, Cajun, and Zydeco music, switching between traditional tunes and his own original songs. He plays with several different musical groups, has traveled all over the United States and the world, and has even been nominated for Grammy awards!





Former French colony of **Acadia**





It's great music, bijou Creole

It's good-sounding music, bijou Creole

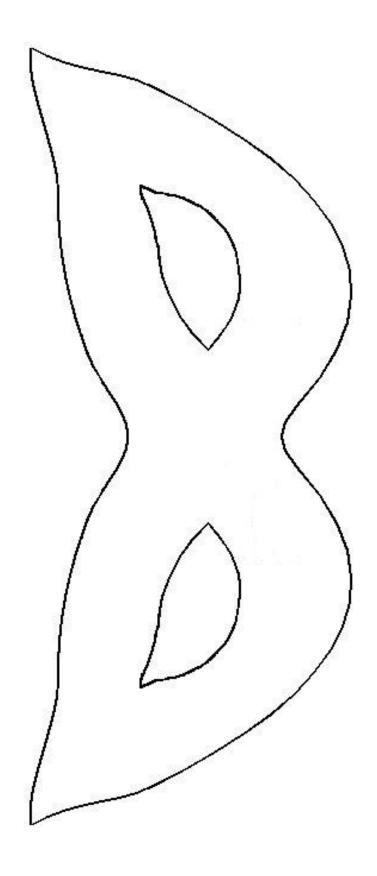
It makes you want to dance, bijou Creole

It makes you feel good, bijou Creole





My Mardi Gras Mask!



92nd Street Y

Masks for Mardi Gras



The Mardi Gras Dance

The Mardi Gras come from all around, all around the center of town. They come by once per year, asking for charity. Sometimes it's a sweet potato, a sweet potato or pork rinds.

The Mardi Gras are on a great journey, all around the center of town. They come by once per year, asking for charity. Sometimes it's a skinny chicken, or three or four corn cobs.

Captain, captain, wave your flag, let's go to another neighbor's. Asking for charity for everyone who'll come join us later, everyone who'll come join us later at the gumbo tonight!



Cedric Watson's Instruments



Cajun Accordion







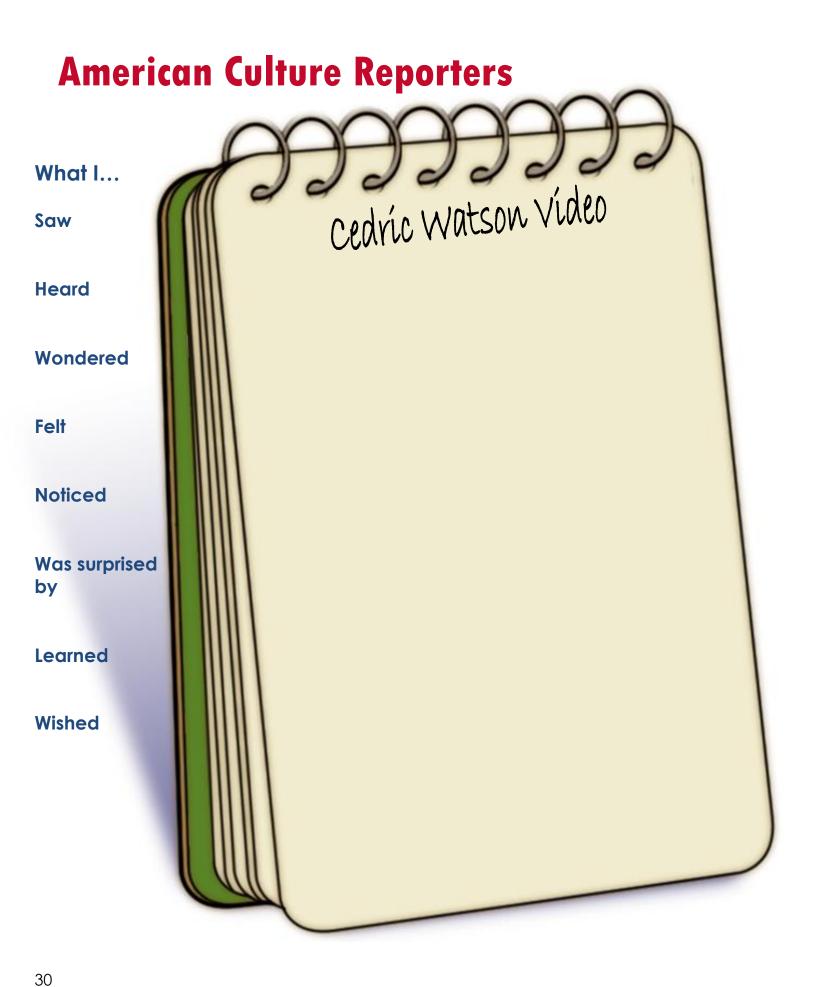


Rubboard





Drum Set

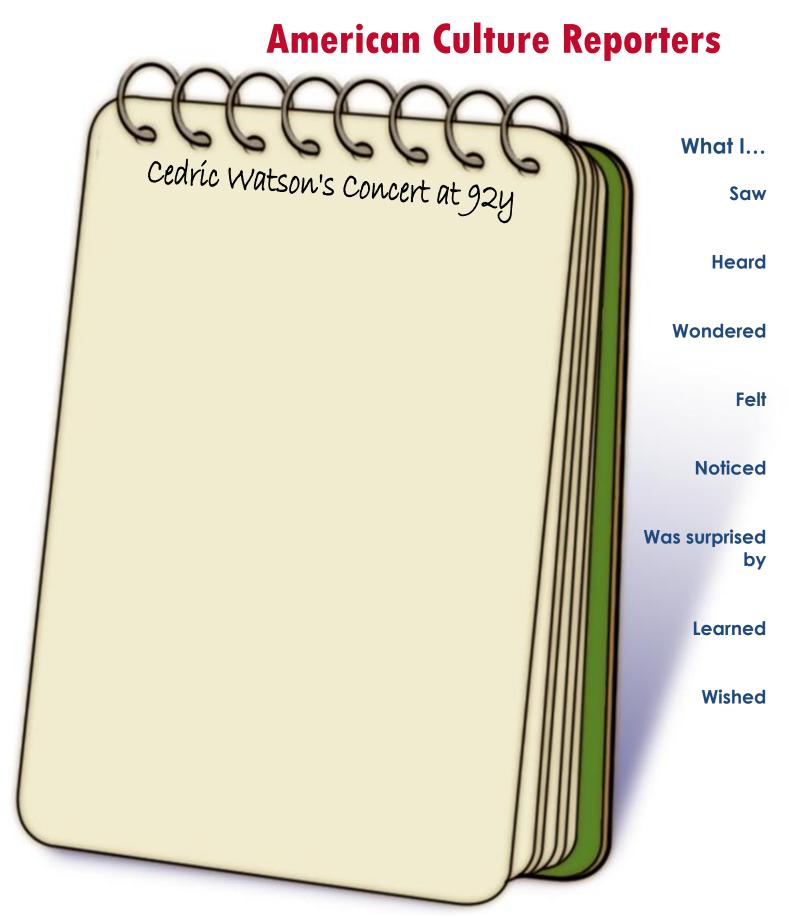


Cedric Watson









Broadway, New York City



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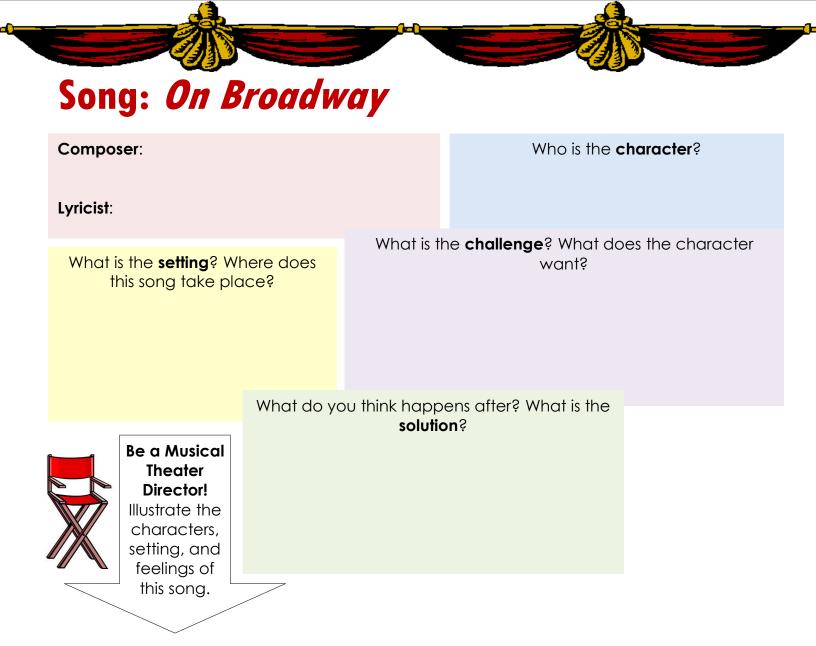
92nd Street Y



They say the neon lights are bright on Broadway They say there's always magic in the air But when you're walkin' down the 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 lookin' 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 'til I'm a star on Broadway





Brand New Day

Everybody look around 'Cause there's a reason to rejoice you see Everybody come out And let's commence to sing joyfully Everybody look up And feel the hope that we've been waiting for

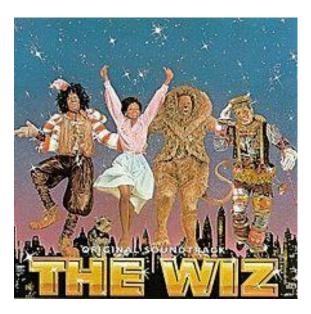
Everybody's glad Because our silent fear and dread is gone Freedom, you see, has got our hearts singing so joyfully Just look about You owe it to yourself to check it out Can't you feel a brand new day? Can't you feel a brand new day? Can't you feel a brand new day? Can't you feel a brand new day?

Everybody be glad Because the sun is shining just for us Everybody wake up Into the morning, into happiness

Hello world It's like a different way of living now And thank you world We always knew that we'd be free somehow In harmony And show the world that we've got liberty

It's such a change for us to live so independently Freedom, you see, has got our hearts Singing so joyfully Just look about You owe it to yourself to check it out Can't you feel a brand new day? Can't you feel a brand new day? Everybody be glad Because the sun is shining just for us Everybody wake up Into the morning, into happiness Hello world It's like a different way of living now And thank you world We always knew that we'd be free somehow In harmony And show the world that we've got liberty

It's such a change for us to live so independently Freedom, you see, has got our hearts Singing so joyfully Just look about You owe it to yourself to check it out Can't you feel a brand new day? Can't you feel a brand new day?





How are the characters feeling now?

Be a Musical Theater Director! Illustrate the characters, setting, and feelings of this song.



Trolley Song



St. Louis Trolley

"Clang, clang, clang" went the trolley "Ding, ding, ding" went the bell "Zing, zing, zing" went my heart strings From the moment I saw him I fell

"Chug, chug, chug" went the motor "Bump, bump, bump" went the brake

"Thump, thump, thump" went my heart strings When he smiled I could feel the car shake



San Francisco Trolley



He tipped his hat, he took a seat He said he hoped he hadn't stepped upon my feet He asked my name, I held my breath I couldn't speak because he scared me half to death

"Plop, plop, plop" went the wheels Pittsburgh Trolley "Stop, stop, stop" went my heart strings As he started to leave I took hold of his sleeve with my hand

> And as if it were planned He stayed on with me and it was grand Just to stand with his hand holding mine To the end of the line

"Buzz, buzz, buzz" went the buzzer

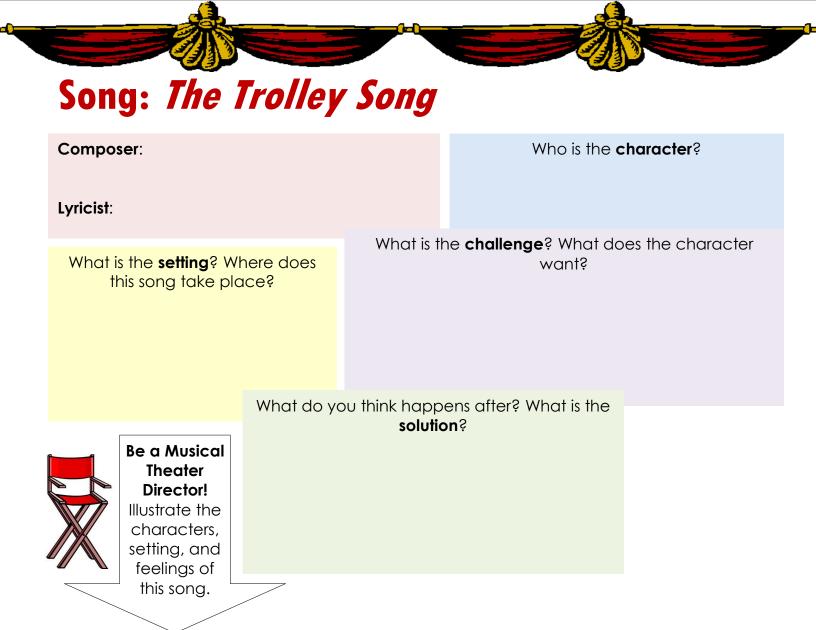


New Orleans Trolley



38 Philadelphia Trolley

Musical Introduction Series





American Musical Theater







Musical Memories

Use this page in any way that you like to record a musical memory.

A Letter to the 92nd Street Y...

Use this page to write a letter to the 92nd Street Y about your year with us.

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