Volume Four

Sing in Class

by Moz

Granny's Pesto recipe

Moz

Traditional tune

The children might know the tune, particularly if you've used Volume 1 of *Sing In Class* before and sung 'Dad Has Dropped His Fish and Chips'.

Granny's Pesto Recipe

We used to be conservative in what we had for tea,
Fish'n'chips and beans on toast is what we used to see,
Till Granny went on holiday to sunny Italy
And she came back home with Chef Ernesto's Pesto Recipe!

CHORUS:
Oh, we're all going mad for Granny's pesto!
She got the recipe from Chef Ernesto!
Garlic, basil, pine nuts and the best of olive oil –
But DON'T put in the pasta till the water starts to boil!

Pesto is a pasta sauce that's really, really nice.
It's very, very easy – you can make it in a trice. All you
Do is blend the pine nuts and the garlic and the oil with a
Bunch of basil leaves, and put the water on to boil.

CHORUS

Some people add a little salt, and some add parmesan.
It's up to you, now you're the chef, go on – you know you can!
Don't buy the stuff they sell in shops, avoid it if you can.
Just use the recipe that Chef Ernesto gave to Gran!

CHORUS

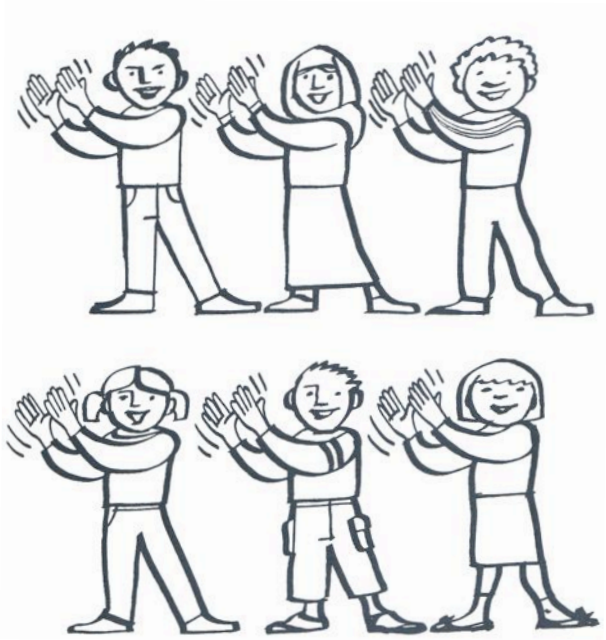
Pesto sauce *is* really easy to make and needs no cooking.
If you made some in class, you could have it as part of a healthy lunch, either with pasta or some crusty bread.

Here's a fun upbeat chant for everyone to join in with!

Clap hands, doop-de-doop

(shout)
Is ev'rybody happy? Is ev'rybody fine?
Is ev'rybody ready for it?
One more time!
(whisper)
Is ev'rybody happy? Is ev'rybody fine?
Is ev'rybody ready for it?
One more time!

Clap hands, doop-de-doop!
Ev'rybody clap hands, doop-de-doop!
Ev'rybody say:



1 2 3 4 5 6 7
This is the year that we're looking at eleven
7 and 8 and 9 and 10 Ev'rybody ready?
Let's do it all again!

Clap hands, doop-de-doop!
Ev'rybody clap hands, doop-de-doop!
Ev'rybody say:

10 9 8 7 6 5 hey!
SATs'll drive us nuts in May
5 4 3 2 1 – we jest
Who's afraid of a little ol' test?

Clap hands, doop-de-doop!
Ev'rybody clap hands, doop-de-doop!
Ev'rybody say:

10 and 9 and 8, we're cool
Coolest Year 6 in the school
7 6 5 4 3 2 1
End of the year and we'll all be GONE!

Clap hands, doop-de-doop!
Ev'rybody clap hands, doop-de-doop!
Ev'rybody say:

BYE-EEEE!

Swing low blues

arr. Moz

This one has a blues feel, with a familiar chorus and verses from three differentg songs. Play the track and ask the children to join in with the chorus first. The verses can be learned by small groups of singers.

Swing Low Blues

Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home.

Nobody knows the trouble I see
Nobody knows but Jesus
Nobody knows the trouble I see
Glory, hallelujah!

Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home.

When I was single, went dressed so fine.
Now that I'm married, Lord, go ragged all the time
Lord, I wish I was a single girl again.

Three little children, all in one bed.
All of them so hungry, Lord, they can't lift up their head.
Lord, I wish I was a single girl again.

Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home.

Steal away, steal away,
Steal away to Jesus.
Steal away, steal away home
I ain't got long to stay here.

Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home.

Tell us, shepherds, what you saw

Moz

For your class to sing at Christmas time.
The lyric is translated from a 12th century plainsong antiphon.

Tell us, shepherds, what you saw

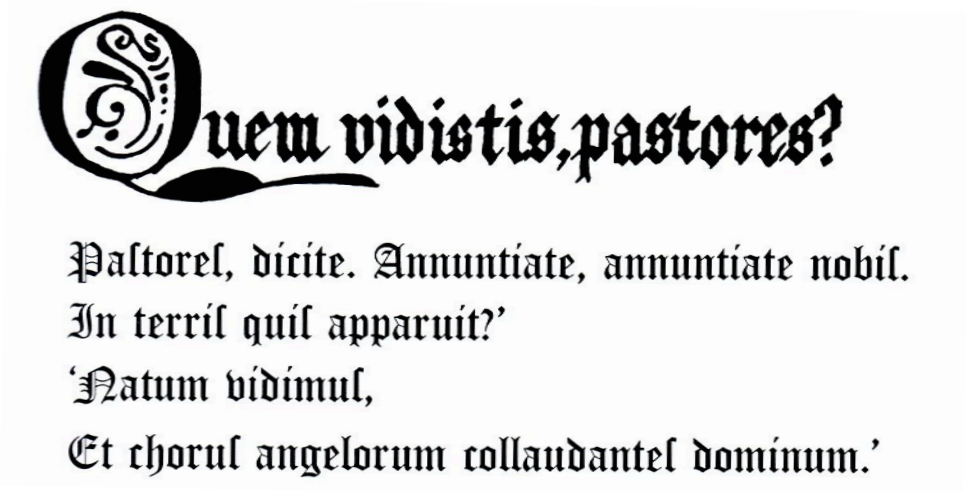
Tell us, shepherds, what you saw.
Tell us, shepherds, what you saw.

Who has appeared on Earth?
What did you see?
Oh, tell us, shepherds –
What did you see?

We saw a little baby
We saw a million angels,
Yes, we heard a million angels
Singing in the sky!

Yes, we saw a little baby
And we saw a million angels,
A million billion angels singing
'Glory to the Highest!

And peace,
And peace on Earth!'

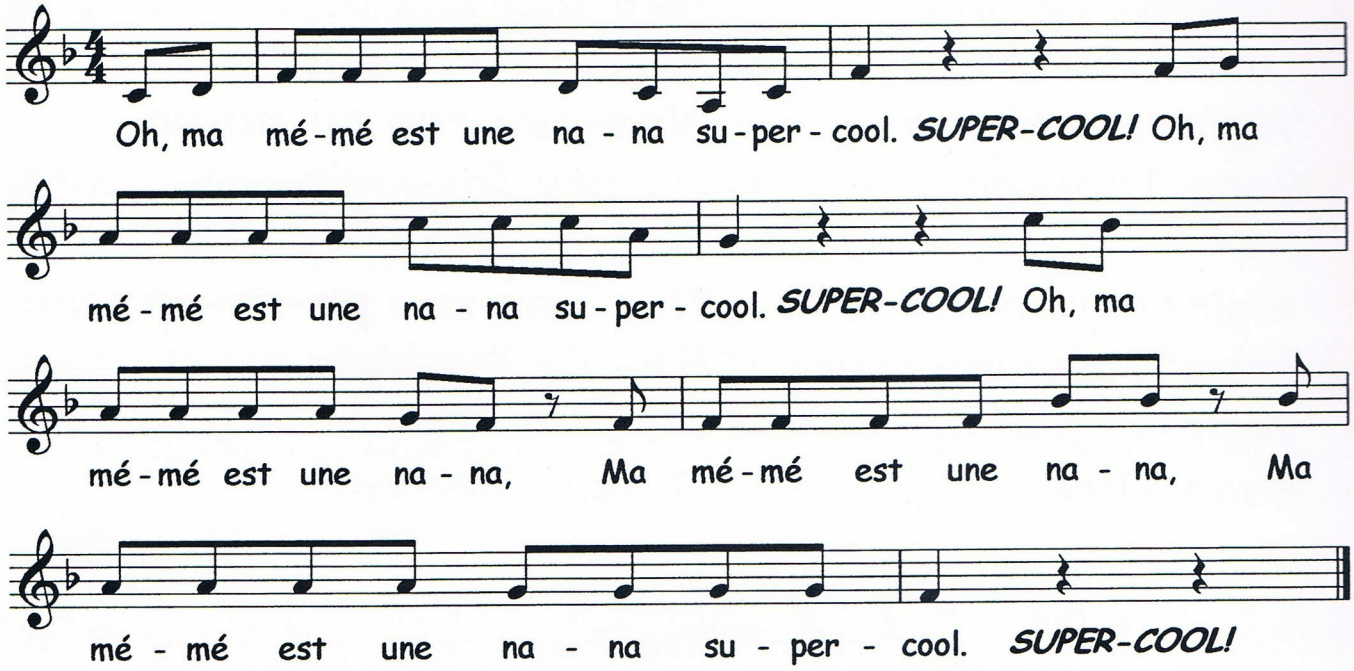


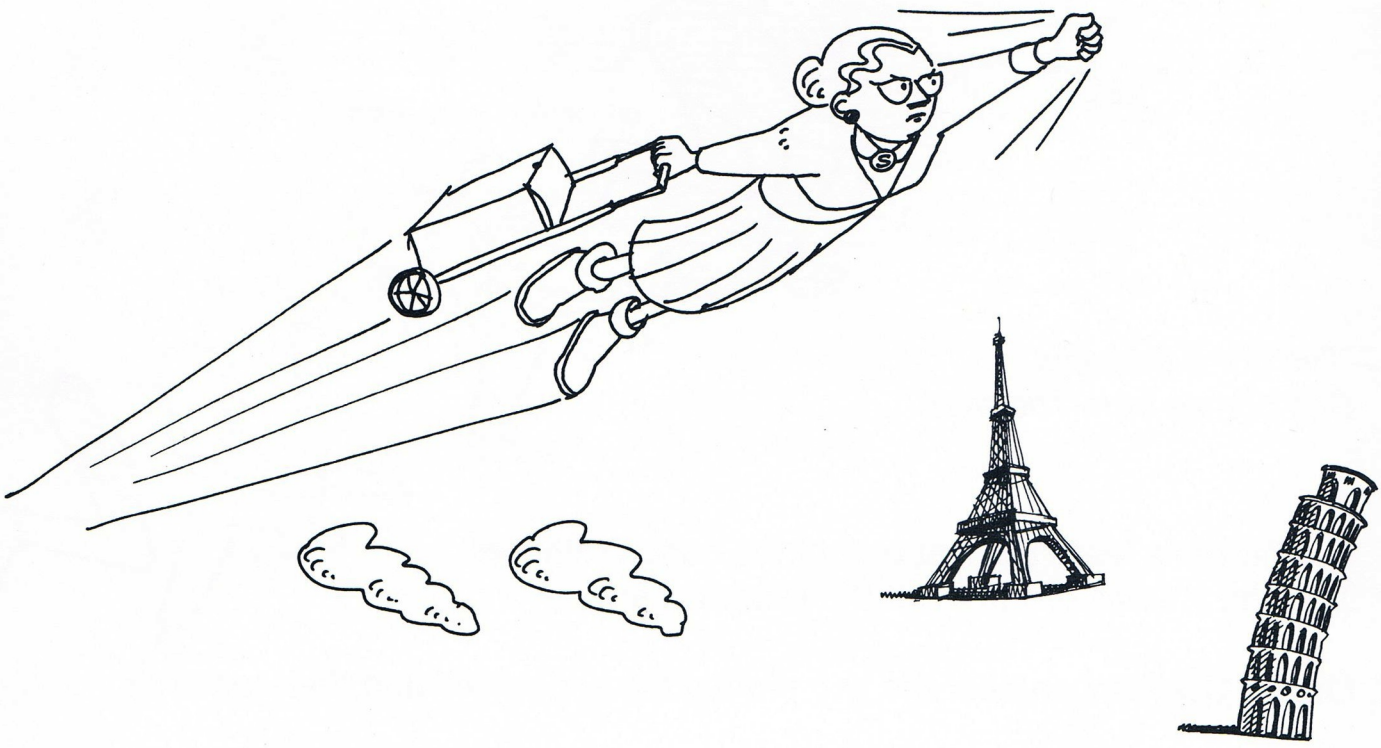
On the score there are several instructions to the singers, like 'simply and clearly', 'strongly' and 'quietly and slower'.
See if the children can not only respond to these instructions but also assess if they were successful.

SuperGran en Europe

Moz

Traditional tune





This is 'SuperGran' from Volume 1, translated into some other European languages for the children to try.

SuperGran en Europe

Oh, ma mémé est une nana super-cool SUPER-COOL!
Oh, ma mémé est une nana super-cool SUPER-COOL!
Oh, ma mémé est une nana
Ma mémé est une nana
Ma mémé est une nana super-cool SUPER-COOL!

A mia nonna piace sua Moto Guzz' Vroom! Vroom!
A mia nonna piace sua Moto Guzz' Vroom! Vroom!
A mia nonna piace sua
Nonna piace sua
A mia nonna piace sua Moto Guzz' Vroom! Vroom!

Meine Oma hat 'nen Gameboy – und ist gut Chikky-chikky tiu!
Meine Oma hat 'nen Gameboy – und ist gut Chikky-chikky tiu!
Meine Oma hat 'nen Gameboy
Oma hat 'nen Gameboy
Meine Oma hat 'nen Gameboy – und ist gut Chikky-chikky tiu!

Mi abuela va al gymnasio cada día She's hard!
Mi abuela va al gymnasio cada día She's hard!
Mi abuela va al gymnasio
Mi abuela va al gymnasio
Mi abuela va al gymnasio cada día She's hard!

T'as pas intérêt à embêter mémé... Pas question!
T'as pas intérêt à embêter mémé... Pas question!
T'as pas intérêt à embêter
Intérêt à embêter
T'as pas intérêt à embêter mémé... Pas question!

Pronunciation:
Oh ma may-may ate oon nana super cool
A mee-a nonna pee-ah-chay swa Moto Gootz
Miner Oh-ma hat ine Gameboy – air shpeelt goot
Mee abwayla val him-nazio car dar dyah
Tapa ann terraya om bet eh may-may pah kesst yon

It would be good to have these verses translated into some of your community languages. Can your children translate a verse into their own language for the class to sing?

Mr Blake's Angel

William Blake

Lassus

This is a magical piece from another age.
The words are after William Blake, the music is by Lassus,

Mr Blake's Angel

The Angel that presided o'er my birth, my birth
Said 'Little creature, formed of Joy and Mirth,
Go, love without the help of any thing on Earth.
Go, love without the help of any thing on Earth.'

Divide the class into four groups and let each group learn one line. Make sure they are rock solid with that line.
Group one starts and continues to repeat its own line as the other groups join in one by one with their lines, until all four are being sung together.
You can end by holding on to the last note of the lines, at a given signal.

You can of course sing this as a round in the normal way, using the four entry points shown by the numbers 1, 2, 3, 4.

Salty Tale

It's a challenge for two people, or two groups, to get right without losing the beat! *Keep the pulse steady with tap-clap.*

Tap	***Clap***
Ge--ppetto is a-	SWIMMIN'
In the salty	SEA
When he sees a big	WHALE
And he says	'DEAR ME!
That great big	FISH
Is a-lookin' at	ME,
And I rather	THINK
He wants *me* for his	TEA!'
He was right 'cos the	WHALE
Has a belly that's	HOLLOW
An' he opens his	MOUTH
An' he takes a big	SWALLOW
An' Geppetto slides	IN
On the crest of a	WAVE.
'Oh, I do *not*	WANT
A watery	GRAVE!'
So he thinks for a	MINUTE
Then he has an	IDEA
Starts jumpin' an'	STAMPIN'
Till the whale feels	QUEER
An' it gives a big	BURP
An' a belch an' a	ROAR
An' Geppetto flies	OUT
An' makes it to the	SHORE!

Once you know it well you can have fun getting faster and faster.

A rhythmic chant to raise awareness of the drawbacks of bad habits.
Provide the children with the words and let them join in with the track.
Mark the rhythm heavily with two stamps of the foot per line:
Eg…. ***Swimmin'*** in the belly of a ***whale.***

Swimmin' in the belly of a whale

Swimmin' in the belly of a whale
Don't go
Swimmin' in the belly of a whale
It's hard to crawl up the slippery slope when you're
Cryin' in the dark, no glimmer of hope, and you're
Swimmin' in the belly of a whale
Swimmin' in the belly of a whale!

Bullyin' is a slippery slope.
Smokin' is a slippery slope.
Easy to get in, hard to get out.
Nobody there to hear you shout when you're

Swimmin' in the belly of a whale
Don't go
Swimmin' in the belly of a whale
It's hard to crawl up the slippery slope when you're
Cryin' in the dark, no glimmer of hope, and you're
Swimmin' in the belly of a whale
Swimmin' in the belly of a whale!

Stealin' is a slippery slope.
Cheatin' is a slippery slope.
Easy to get in, hard to get out.
Nobody there to hear you shout when you're

Swimmin' in the belly of a whale
Don't go
Swimmin' in the belly of a whale
It's hard to crawl up the slippery slope when you're
Cryin' in the dark, no glimmer of hope, and you're
Swimmin' in the belly of a whale
Swimmin' in the belly of a whale!

It is important that the children write their own verses of what they consider to be "slippery slopes".

Hold on, just a little while longer

Traditional Gospel

This is a terrific gospel number the class will love doing.
Maybe they could move like a gospel choir too?
As usual, play the track and let the children join in the chorus.
The two verses are perfect opportunities for soloists to have a go.

Hold on, just a little while longer

Hold on, just a little while longer.
Hold on, just a little while longer.
Hold on, just a little while longer.
Ev'rything will be alright
Ev'rything will be alright!

If religion was a thing money could buy
The rich would live and the poor would die.

Hold on. Hold on!
Hold on. Hold on!

Hold on, just a little while longer.
Hold on, just a little while longer.
Hold on, just a little while longer.
Ev'rything will be alright
Ev'rything will be alright!

But God in his mercy has willed it so
The rich as well as the poor must go.

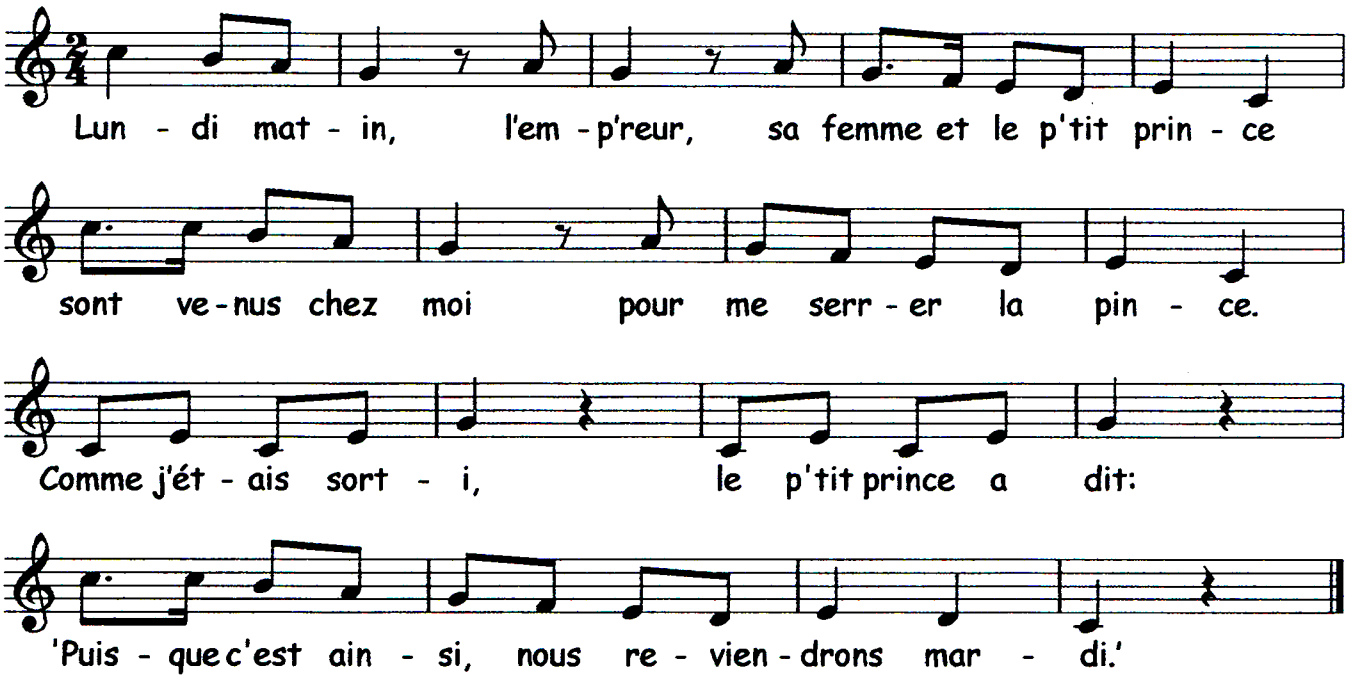
Hold on. Hold on!
Hold on. Hold on!

Hold on, just a little while longer.
Hold on, just a little while longer.
Hold on, just a little while longer.
Ev'rything will be alright
Ev'rything will be alright!

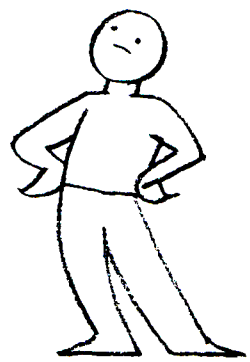
You may have smaller groups of performers who'd like to perform this for a special occasion.

Lundi matin

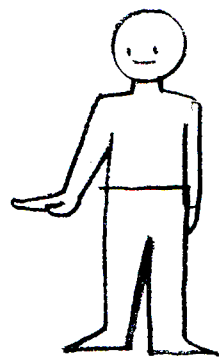
Français traditionnel



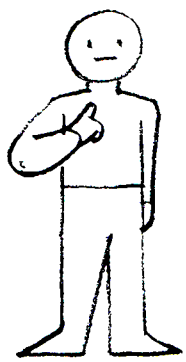
l'emp'reur



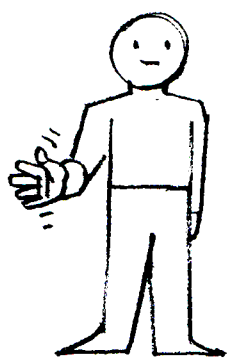
sa femme



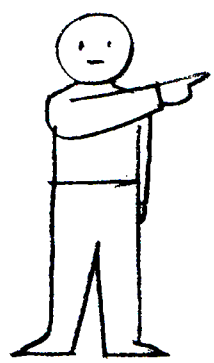
le p'tit prince



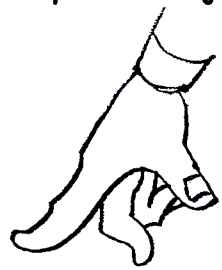
chez moi



me serrer la pince



j'étais sorti



nous reviendrons mardi!

A language-smart chanson for exercising a little français. It's also good fun to sign.

Lundi matin

	Pronunciation:
Lundi matin	**Learn dee mat ann**
L'emp'reur, sa femme et le p'tit prince	**lom prurr, sa fam eh luh ptee pran sir**
Sont venus chez moi	**son vennu shay mwa**
Pour me serrer la pince.	**poor muh seh ray la pan sir**
Comme j'étais sorti	**kom zhettay saw tee**
Le p'tit prince a dit:	**luh ptee pran sa dee**
'Puisque c'est ainsi	**pweece kuh set ann zee**
Nous reviendrons mardi!'	**noo ruv yen dron mah-dee.**

Mardi matin
L'empreur, sa femme et le p'tit prince... *etc.*
Working through the days of the week until finally, on Sunday, the prince ends with:

'Puisque c'est ainsi	
Nous ne reviendrons plus!'	**plu!**

lundi	learn-dee
mardi	mah-dee
mercredi	mayor-cre-dee
jeudi	zhurr-dee
vendredi	vonn-dre-dee
samedi	sama-dee
dimanche	dee-monsh

Translation:
On Monday morning, the emperor, his wife and the little prince came to my place to shake me by the hand. As I was out, the little prince said:
'Since this is so, we'll come back on Tuesday.'
Last time: 'Since this is so, we'll not come back **ever!**'