CULTURAL ENGAGEMENT PROJECT

Resource by David Laidlaw

For Kodaly Level II Course
Western University





Forward:

As I teacher in a French Immersion Public School I saw the opportunity with this project to learn more about the cultural and historical significance of some of the songs I currently teach to my K-4 students. This resource packet contains six French-Canadian folksongs and two games, presented in French.

N.B. This document contains hyperlinks for easier navigation.

This resource packet includes:

Resource List

Action/Game Songs

Lullabies

• Comparison of French/English lyrics

Other Songs

- Comparison of French/English lyrics
- <u>Listening Lesson</u>

RESOURCE LIST

ACTION/GAME SONGS (SEE SECTION)

BERCEUSE CRÉOLE

Text: Translations and Meaning

Lyrics (Haitian/English)

Meaning of "Kallaloo"

Kallaloo (recipe)

Media:

Sung with traditional lyrics

<u>Version from children's tv show</u> <u>Passe-Partout (1977-1993)</u>

Modern interpretation (bossa nova) by Florence K

Resource packet for *Florence K*'s bossa nova version (created by David Laidlaw):

Part 1: History and Guitar Chords and Part 2: Sheet Music - All Parts

À LA CLAIRE FONTAINE

Score: melody and lyrics

Media:

<u>Traditional version</u>

Sung by « Les petits chanteurs de l'Ile de France et Renée Caron »

<u>Sung by the famous Frédérique Hoschedé (known by her stage name as Dorothée)</u>

Modernized as a quartet by composer/performer Danny Fong

<u>Modernized by Canadian composer/performer Lizzy Hoyt with Irish-style guitar accompaniment</u>

Resources for above composition (in 4/4): melody and lyrics, violin solo only, violin solo (audio)

Yves Matrat performing it in minor mode and in reggae style

AUPRÈS DE MA BLONDE

Media

Royal 22e Régiment

A capella quartet

Olivia Chaney accompanies herself on harmonium

Elvis singing new words with "I Love Only One Girl"

<u>Traditional Military (Instrumental)</u>

VIVE LA CANADIENNE

Eva Gauthier (accompanied by a capella men's chorus)

George Sauvé (simple piano accompaniment)

Jean Lecorre and orchestra

The 22nd Regiment of Canada (Instrumental)

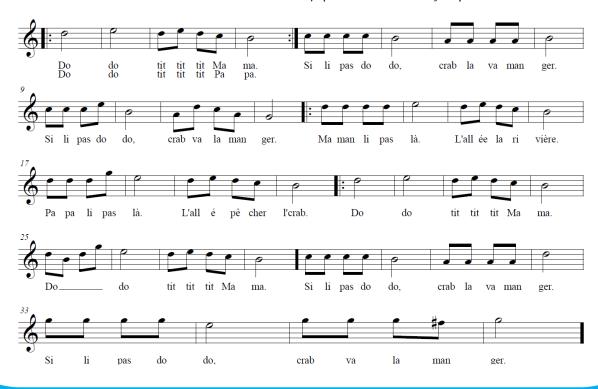
OTHER FRENCH RESOURCES

Song Collection arranged/annotated by Louis Samis Lund

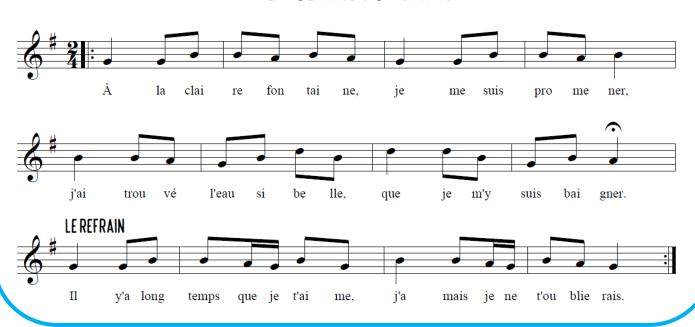
LULLABIES

BERCEUSE CRÉOLE

Traditional Haitian Lullaby (version Québeçois)



À LA CLAIRE FONTAINE



CONTEXTS AND COMPARISON OF SONG TEXTS ACROSS LANGUAGES

BERCEUSE CRÉOLE

CONTEXT

I was first introduced to this song during the summer 2015 when I participated in Western University's 5-week immersion program in Trois-Pistoles, Québec. The version I heard was an interpretation by Montreal-based artist *Florence K*, who modernized it as a *bossa nova* with lyrics and a melody I would later learn were likely to be altered from an original version. In Québec music culture, there is a title for a musician which we do not have in Anglophone culture. In my estimation, the term "interprète" refers to an artist who performs the work of a composer. I believe this connotation places focus on the ownership an artist claims on the music they produce rather than the authenticity/inauthenticity of singing a song with a traditional history and context.

In the translation of the version I learned, popular in Québec, the song's lyrics say "if you do not sleep, the crab will eat you". This contrasts strongly with the gentle and lulling sentiment of the melody. This is not uncommon for lullabies, as folksongs (which over time may become children's songs and lullabies) carry subject matter better understood by adults. As I listened to other versions and researched the history of this lullaby however, I came across another version, in a creole (Haitian) dialect which concludes every stanza with "dodo pitit krab nan kalalou". Kalalou (or "callaloo" among other spellings) has the notable meaning of as Haitian gumbo, "known throughout the Caribbean like Haiti and has a distinctively Caribbean origin, created by enslaved Africans using ideas of the indigenous people along with both African and indigenous plants¹." The emerging difference (depending on how it's sung and the vocal inflection and facial cues from parent to infant, I suppose) in this traditional version I recently discovered is to the effect of "sleep now, the crab's in the gumbo"; or, "crab's in the gumbo – tricked you". Click the picture below or the link here to play this traditional version of the song.



¹ A callaloo recipe retrieved online at http://en.kreyolcuisine.com/creole_recipe.asp?s=callaloo.

LYRICS

Haitian	french	English
Dodo ti pitit manman	Dodo <u>tit'</u> ² tit' tit' maman	Sleep, sleep little one,
do-o-do ti pitit manman	Dodo tit tit tit papa	Sleep, sleep little one,
Si ou pa dodo krab la va	Si li pas dodo crab' la va	If you don't sleep, the crab will
mange'w	manger	eat you
Si ou pa dodo krab la va	Si li pas dodo crab' la va	If you don't sleep, the crab will
mange'w	manger	eat you.
Manman ou pa la lalé nan	Maman li pas là l'allée la	Your mama isn't here, she
maché	rivière	went to the market,
papa ou pa la l'alé larivyè	Papa li pas là l'allé pêcher	Your papa isn't here, he went
Si ou pa dodo krab la va	l'crab'	to the river,
mange'w		If you don't sleep, the crab will
Si ou pa dodo krab la va	Dodo tit' tit' tit' maman	eat you
mange'w	Dodo tit tit tit papa	If you don't sleep, the crab will
	Si li pas dodo crab' la va	eat you.
	manger	
Dodo titit krab nan kalalou	Si li pas dodo crab' la va	Sleep, little one, the crab's in
dodo titit krab nan Kalalou	manger	the gumbo**
		Sleep, little one, the crab's in
		the gumbo.

À LA CLAIRE FONTAINE

HISTORY

This song is originally from France. "It is said to have been sung as early as 1608 by [Samuel de Champlain's] men³." Theories of the song's origin vary and including that it was composed by one of the early settlers or composed by a 16th century jester (from the medieval class of bards, minstrels, jesters⁴). I have read that the bouquet or rosebud withheld to lover represents the woman's virginity. I have also read it is a song of political protest of the French to the British. As this is to be sung in the context of children however, I took the following perspective:

One person is walking in a pastoral setting, comes across a beautiful fountain and chooses to swim and enjoy the natural setting all the while expressing (in the refrain), "I have loved you so long, I will never forget you." As the story unfolds, we learn that the song is actually sad, about the loss of a friend's love. How did this happen? The singer's friend offered her/him their heart. And it was too much responsibility that the love was refused out of fear of failure. The friend subsequently felt heartbroken at the unrequited love/friendship/connection and they parted ways. Now, the singer wishes she/he once

² "tit" = sound of a bird chirping

^{3 &}quot;À la Claire fontaine". Retrieved online at https://www.thecanadianencyclopedia.ca/en/article/a-la-claire-fontaine-emc/

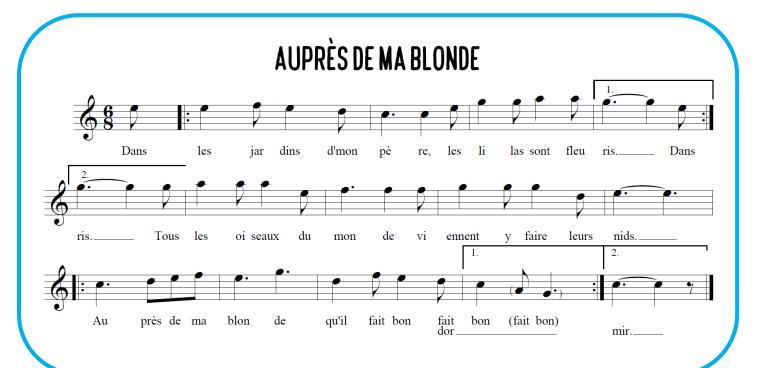
⁴ Medieval Entertainers. Retrieved online at http://www.medievalchronicles.com/medieval-people/medieval-entertainers/

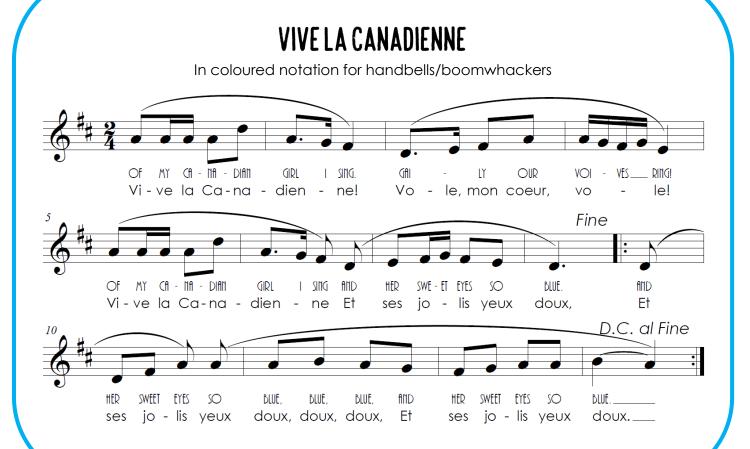
again had the chance to reciprocate the same feelings. Children understand friendship and understand being hurt. In the context of the classroom, I give a similar explanation which tends to garner a stronger emotional performance from the students.

LYRICS

french	English	
À la claire fontaine,	At the clear spring,	
M'en allant promener,	As I was strolling by,	
J'ai trouvé si belle,	I found the water so nice	
Que je me suis baigné	That I went in to bathe.	
Refrain	(Chorus)	
Il y a longtemps que je te t'aime	It's so long I've been loving you,	
Jamais je ne t'oublierai.	That I'll never forget you.	
J'ai trouvé l'eau si belle	Under an oak tree,	
Que je m'y suis baigné ;	I dried myself.	
Sous les feuilles d'un chêne ,	On the highest branch	
Je me suis fait sécher.	A nightingale was singing.	
Sous les feuilles d'un chêne,	7	
Je me suis fait sécher ;	(Chorus)	
Sur la plus haute branche,	(Criticios)	
Le rossignol chantait.	Sing, nightingale, sing,	
Sur la plus haute branche,	Your heart is so happy.	
Le rossignol chantait.	Your heart feels like laughing,	
Le 10331g/101 effatitali.	Mine feels like weeping.	
Chante, rossignol, chante,	Willie rees like weeping.	
Toi qui a le cœur gai.	(Chorus)	
Chante, rossignol chante,	(Crioros)	
Toi qui a me que j'ai.	I lost my beloved	
Tu as le cœur à rire,	Without deserving it	
Moi, je l'ai-t-à pleurer	Over a bouquet of roses	
Tu as le cœur à rire,	That I refused to give her.	
Moi, je l'ai-t-à pleurer :	marriologica to give her.	
men, je i di i di phesiei .	(Chorus)	
J'ai perdu ma maîtresse		
Sans n'avoir mérité.	I wanted the rose	
J'ai perdu ma maîtresse	To stay on the rosebush,	
Sans la voir éviter,	And for my sweet love	
Pour un bouquet de roses	To be still loving me.	
Que je lui refusai.		
	(Chorus)	
Pour un bouquet de roses		
Que je lui refusai.		
Je voudrais que la rose		
Fût encore au rosier		
Je voudrais que la rose		
Fût encore au rosier		
Et moi et ma maîtresse		
Dans les mêm's amitiés.		

2 OTHER SONGS:





CONTEXTS AND COMPARISON OF SONG TEXTS ACROSS LANGUAGES

AUPRÈS DE MA BLONDE

HISTORY

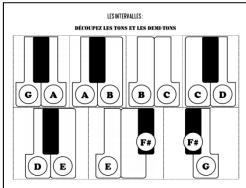
Auprès de ma blonde or "Le Prisonnier de Hollande" ("The Prisoner of Holland") is a popular chanson dating to the 17th century. The song tells the story of a lady who laments to the birds in her father's garden that her husband is a prisoner in Holland. It appeared during or soon after the Franco-Dutch War (1672–78), during the reign of Louis XIV, when French sailors and soldiers were commonly imprisoned in the Netherlands⁵.

MY EXPERIENCE

I've had a lot of success with this one. It's got a great history with lots of modern popular connections (from *Elvis* to *Star Trek*). I taught this song to one of my grade 4 classes. As it is a march I brought in percussion instruments and had them take turns playing all snare drum, bass drum and cymbal parts and even handbells. We also made keyboards (intervals cut out of paper) to explore the concept of intervals. <u>Click the link here</u> to access my folder of some of those assignments.







⁵ Auprès de ma blonde. Retrieved online at < https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Auprès de ma blonde>

AUPRÈS DE MA BLONDE: LISTENING LESSON

In this lesson we will be focusing on rhythms in 6/8 played in the percussion section of the recording:

Auprès de ma blonde - Les Petits chanteurs de l'Ile de France (avec paroles)

Purpose:

- to identify the rhythms played by the instruments accompanying the vocal melody
- to produce those rhythms through singing, clapping and movement

Activity:

Begin by marching to the music, to internalize pulse and identify beats 1 and 2.

Sitting on the carpet, pass out the sheet containing common rhythms. Students will point to their chosen rhythm when invited to answer.

Les trompettes



Next, listen to the recording multiple times for common 6/8 rhythms in the instrumental accompaniment in the trumpets (most audible and play something idiomatic)

Assessment:

Students close their eyes during the listening and point to the chosen rhythm (see above) when invited to answer. Doing this activity on the carpet will allow the teacher to readily observe student answers.

(Refrain)

french Engli/h Au jardin de mon père les lilas sont fleuris, In my father's garden, the lilacs have bloomed, Au jardin de mon père les lilas sont fleuris, In my father's garden, the lilacs have bloomed, All the birds in the world come to build their nests Tous les oiseaux du monde viennent y faire leur nid. there. Refrain Auprès de ma blonde, qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon, Chorus Auprès de ma blonde, qu'il fait bon dormir. By my fair one's side, how good, how good, how good, Tous les oiseaux du monde viennent y faire leur nid, By my fair one's side, how good it is to sleep. Tous les oiseaux du monde viennent y faire leur nid, La caille, la tourterelle, et la jolie perdrix. All the birds in the world come to build their nests there. All the birds in the world come to build their nests (Refrain) La caille, la tourterelle, et la jolie perdrix, The quail, the turtledove and the pretty partridge. La caille, la tourterelle, et la jolie perdrix, Et la blanche colombe qui chante jour et nuit. (Chorus) (Refrain) The quail, the turtledove and the pretty partridge, The quail, the turtledove and the pretty partridge, And the white dove that sings day and night. Et la blanche colombe qui chante jour et nuit, Et la blanche colombe qui chante jour et nuit, Qui chante pour les filles qui n'ont pas de mari. (Chorus) And the white dove that sings day and night, (Refrain) And the white dove that sings day and night, Qui chante pour les filles qui n'ont pas de mari, That sings for the girls who have no husband. Qui chante pour les filles qui n'ont pas de mari, Pour moi, ne chante guère car j'en ai un joli. (Chorus) (Refrain) That sings for the girls who have no husband, That sings for the girls who have no husband, Pour moi, ne chante guère car j'en ai un joli, It does not sing for me because I have a nice one. Pour moi, ne chante guère car j'en ai un joli, Dites-nous donc, la belle, où donc est votre mari? (Chorus) (Refrain) It does not sing for me because I have a nice one, It does not sing for me because I have a nice one, Dites-nous donc, la belle, où donc est votre mari? Tell us, pretty one, where is your husband then? Dites-nous donc, la belle, où donc est votre mari? Il est dans la Hollande, les Hollandais l'ont pris. (Chorus) (Refrain) Tell us, pretty one, where is your husband then? Tell us, pretty one, where is your husband then? Il est dans la Hollande, les Hollandais l'ont pris, He is in Holland, the Dutch took him. Il est dans la Hollande, les Hollandais l'ont pris, Que donneriez-vous, la belle, pour avoir votre mari? (Chorus) (Refrain) He is in Holland, the Dutch took him. He is in Holland, the Dutch took him, Que donneriez-vous, la belle, pour avoir votre mari? What would you give, pretty one, to have your Que donneriez-vous, la belle, pour avoir votre mari? husband back? Je donnerais Versailles, Paris et St. Denis. (Chorus)

Je donnerais Versailles, Paris et St. Denis, Je donnerais Versailles, Paris et St. Denis, Les tours de Notre Dame, le clocher de mon pays.

(Refrain)

Les tours de Notre Dame, le clocher de mon pays, Les tours de Notre Dame, le clocher de mon pays, Et ma blanche colombe qui chante jour et nuit.

(Refrain)

What would you give, pretty one, to have your husband back?

What would you give, pretty one, to have your husband back?

I would give Versailles, Paris and St. Denis.

(Chorus)

I would give Versailles, Paris and St. Denis, I would give Versailles, Paris and St. Denis, The towers of Notre-Dame, the steeple of my hometown.

(Chorus)

The towers of Notre-Dame, the steeple of my hometown,

The towers of Notre-Dame, the steeple of my hometown,

And my white dove that sings day and night. (Chorus)

VIVE LA CANADIENNE

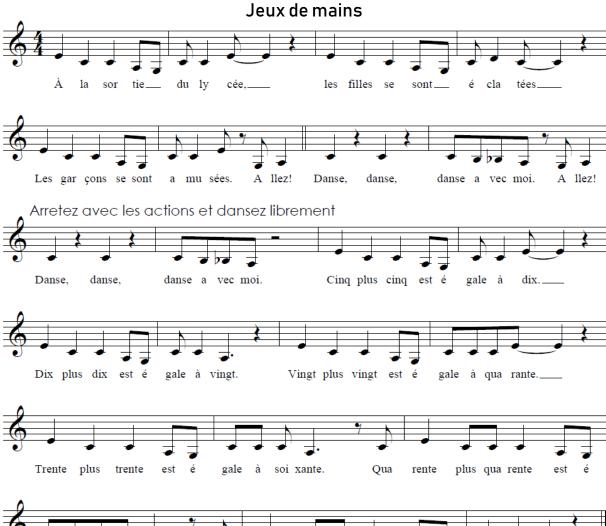
History

Vive la Canadienne is said to have been so popular it was the national anthem for the French-Canadians prior to the adoption of the current O Canada⁶. The song is said to be a variant of the song "Par derrier' chez mon père" (written in a minor mode) with the lyrics being likely written by an oarsman. An arrangement (composed by Charles O'Neill and published) in 1938 became the fast march of the 22nd military regiment of Québec (one of the top three largest infantry regiments, and entirely francophone).

⁶ Vive la Canadienne. Retrieved online at https://www.thecanadianencyclopedia.ca/en/article/vive-la-canadienne-emc/

ACTION/GAME SONGS

À LA SORTIE DU LYCÉE





quante plus cin quante

est

gale

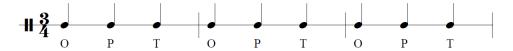
Cin

gale à qua tre-vingts.

À LA SORTIE DU LYCÉE

Les actions des mains

- *C'est intéressante que la chanson soit en 4/4 temps, mais les actions des mains sont en 3/4 temps.
 - O tappez les mains de votre partenaire (main droite haut et tourné vers le bas, la main gauche bas et tourné vers le haut).
 - P tappez votre deux mains dans les deux mains de votre partenaire.
 - T tappez dans vos propres mains ensemble.

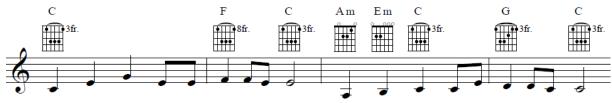


PIQUE ET CROQUE

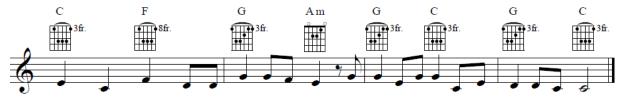
Comptine pour enfant

Mélodie composée par D. Laidlaw





Pique, pique, pique, pique pou ssin sur ta main. Griffe, griffe, griffe, griffe le chat sur ton bras.



Croque, croque, croque, croque le loup sur ton coup. Ca re sse, ca re sse mou ton sur ton front.