

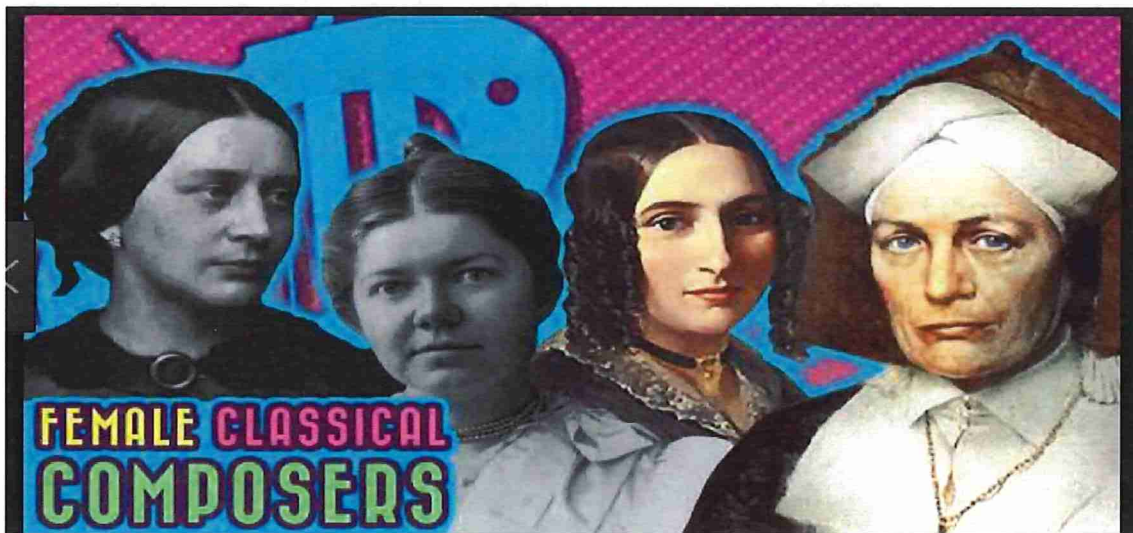


## *Women of Note*

Michael Morgan and members from the Oakland Symphony  
present our Young People's Concerts of 2017:

October 24 & 25, 2017 at 9:30am & 10:45am  
at Oakland Tech High School Auditorium

October 26, 2017 at 9:30am & 10:45am  
at Castlemont High School Auditorium



The theme for the Young People's Concerts of 2017 is *Women of Note*, highlighting the work of Women composers from the past to the present. Michael Morgan was inspired to dedicate a concert theme to *Woman of Note* upon attending the Women's March in Washington D.C. in January 2017. Historically speaking, women composers have gotten the short end of the stick, performance-wise.

The Oakland Symphony wants to help shift that paradigm by showcasing women's musical compositions.

The concerts will feature the music of local, living composers, Gabriela Frank and Beth Vandervennet, the African-American composers, Florence B. Price, Billie Holiday, and of course, the Happy Birthday Song by Mildred & Patty Hill.

Please explore our new and improved Young People's Concert preparatory materials for teachers, students, and parents.

In addition to the theme information,  
the online materials include:

The Orchestra, The Conductor, The Concert Experience, More Musical Experiences, and an audio playlist with commentary by Michael Morgan. By exploring each of these updated materials, your student's concert experience will be richer!



### MUSIC = The Universal Language:

Music is an amazing art form! Like the other creative arts, it exists all over the world. In the Asante society of West Africa, the word for music is *agor*. But the Asante people also use *agor* when they want to say to dance, to play, and to get involved with something. Isn't that a great word? Below you'll find the word "music" in 22 languages. You might not be able to pronounce them all--but there just may be a friend in your class who could help you. Or maybe your teacher, parents, grandparents, other family member, or a neighbor could help you. You could even make-up a song using these musical words.

Mûsîqâ	=	Arabic
Musica	=	Armenian
Music	=	English
Musique	=	French
Musik	=	German
Pila ho' okani	=	Hawaiian
Muzikah	=	Hebrew
Musica	=	Italian
Óngaku	=	Japanese
Um-ak	=	Korean
Lowanpi	=	Lakota, Native American
Don-dti	=	Laotian
Yinyuē	=	Mandarin
Muzyka	=	Polish
Música	=	Portuguese
Múzikah	=	Russian
Música	=	Spanish
Muziki	=	Swahili
Tugtóg	=	Tagalog
Don-triii	=	Thai
Müzik	=	Turkish
Ám-nhac	=	Vietnamese

### ACTIVITY: Music = The Universal Language:

- Compare and contrast the sound of the word MUSIC in different languages, which sound the most similar and which sound the most contrasting? How many syllables does each word have?
- Pull out a map and find the countries where these languages are spoken. Are the similar sounding languages located in countries close to one another?
- Take a tally of how many different languages are spoken in your class, how many are on the above list?
- Can students share their native language's word for music?
- Discussion: Why is music considered a *UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE*? (hint: music can be appreciated and felt deeply by all with no barriers, no matter what it's origins may be.)
- Do you or your students know a song in a different language? Can you teach it to the class?

## Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot, Coming for to carry me home  
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot, Coming for to carry me home

I looked over Jordan and what did I see  
Coming for to carry me home  
A band of Angels coming after me  
Coming for to carry me home

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot, coming for to carry me home  
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot, coming to carry me home

If you get there before I do  
Coming to carry me home  
Tell all my friends I'm coming too  
Coming to carry me home

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot, coming for to carry me home  
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot, coming for to carry me home

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot, coming for to carry me home  
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot, coming for to carry me home.

## Oh My Darlin' Clementine

In a Cavern, in the canyon,  
excavating for a mine,  
Lived a miner, 49er  
and his daughter Clementine

Oh my darlin, oh my darlin  
Oh my darlin Clementine  
You are lost and gone forever  
Dreadful sorry Clementine

Light she was and like a fairy  
and her shoes were number 9  
Airing boxes without topses  
Sandals were for Clementine

Oh my darlin, oh my darlin,  
Oh my darlin Clementine  
You are lost and gone forever  
Dreadful sorry Clementine

Drove she ducklings to the water  
every morning just at nine  
Stubbed her toe upon a splinter  
fell into the foaming brine

Oh my darlin, oh my darlin,  
Oh my darlin Clementine  
You are lost and gone forever  
Dreadful sorry Clementine

Ruby lips above the water  
blowing bubbles soft and pine  
But alas I was no swimmer,  
so I lost my Clementine

Oh my darlin, oh my darlin,  
oh my darlin Clementine  
You are lost and gone forever  
Dreadful sorry Clementine

There's a church yard on the hillside  
Where the flowers grow and twine  
There grow roses amongst the poses  
fertilized by Clementine

Oh my darlin, oh my darlin,  
Oh my darlin Clementine  
You are lost and gone forever  
dreadful sorry Clementine

Oh my darlin, oh my darlin,  
oh my darling Clementine  
You are lost and gone forever  
Dreadful sorry Clementine

# Firework

By

Katy Perry

Do you ever feel, like a plastic bag  
Drifting thru the wind, wanting to start again  
Do you ever feel, you're so paper thin,  
like a house of cards, one blow from caving- in  
Do you ever feel already buried deep  
6 feet under screams  
and no one seems to hear a thing

Do you know there's still a chance for you  
There's a spark in you  
You just gotta ignite the light  
And let it shine  
Just own the night like the 4th of July

'Cause baby you're a Firework  
Come on show 'em what you're worth  
Make 'em go oh, oh, oh  
As you shoot across the  
Sky eye, eye  
Baby you're a Firework  
Come on let your colors burst  
Make 'em go oh, oh, oh  
You're gonna leave 'em going oh, oh, oh

You don't have to feel like a waste of space  
You're original, cannot be replaced  
If you only knew what the future holds  
after a hurricane comes a rainbow

Maybe a reason why all the doors are closed  
So you could open one that leads you to the perfect throw  
Like a lightening bolt, your heart will glow  
And when it's time to know

you just gotta Ignite the night and let it shine  
just own the night like the 4th of July

'Cause baby you're a firework  
Come on show 'em what you're worth  
make em go oh, oh, oh  
as you shoot across the  
Sky, Eye, eye

Baby you're a firework  
Come on let your colors burst  
Make em go oh, oh, oh  
You're gonna leave 'em going oh, oh, oh

Boom boom boom  
even brighter than the moon moon moon  
It's always been inside of you you you  
And now it's time to let it thru  
'Cause baby you're a firework  
Come on show 'em what you're worth  
Make 'em go oh, oh, oh  
As you shoot across the sky eye eye  
Baby you're a Firework  
Come on let your colors burst  
Make 'em go oh oh oh  
You're gonna leave 'em going oh oh oh