

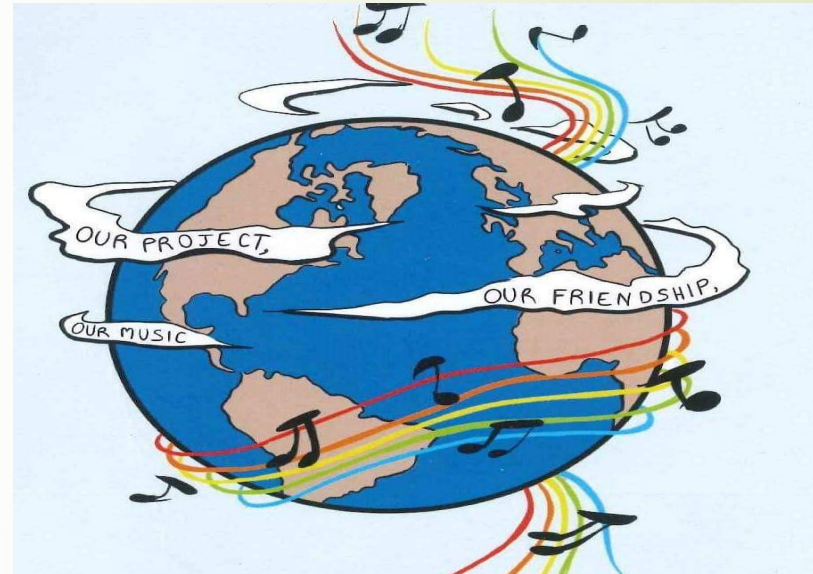
MUSIC: A MELODIC METHODOLOGY  
INTO TEACHING AND LEARNING

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SCHOOL EXCHANGE PARTNERSHIP

The Italian team presents:

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Landscape in songs

# LANDSCAPE IN SONGS



# MONTAGNE VERDI

Di Marcella Bella



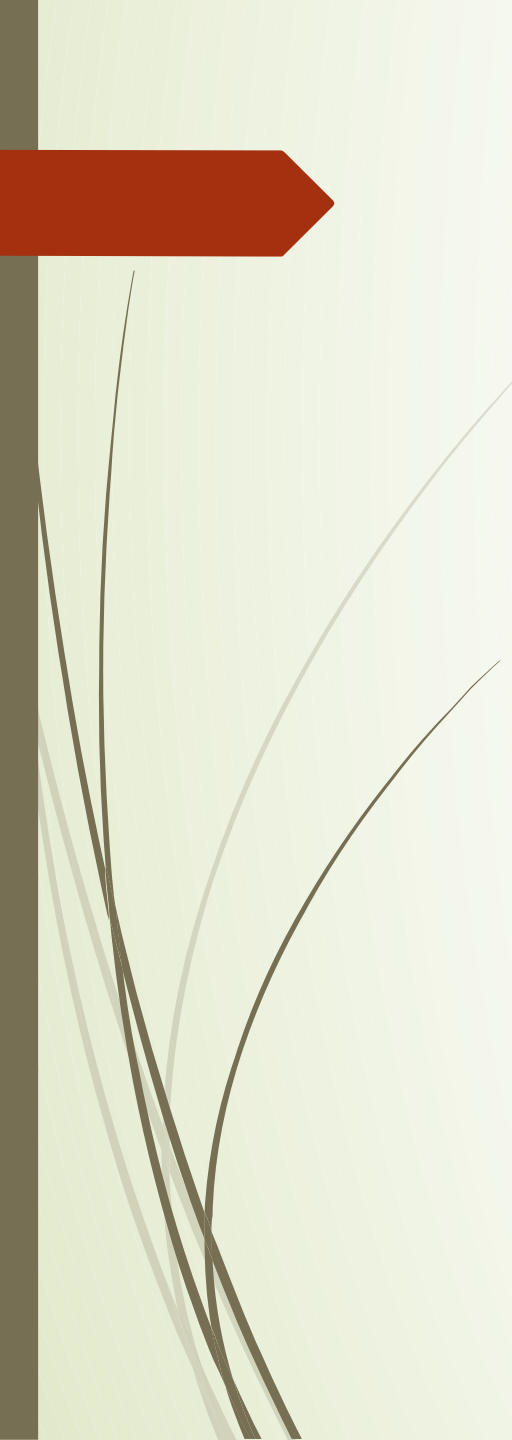


攔 ENGLISH TEXT

攔 I remember green mountains and a little girl  
running  
With my most sincere friend, a rabbit with a  
black face  
Then one day the train took me  
The grass, the lawn and what was mine  
They disappeared slowly, slowly, and wept,  
talking to God  
How many times have I looked for the sun  
How many times I ate salt  
The city had a thousand looks  
I dreamed of green mountains  
My destiny is to stand next to you  
With you near me more fear I won't have  
And I'll be back a little girl

攔 ITALIAN TEXT

攔 Mi ricordo montagne  
verdi e le corse di una  
bambina  
Con l'amico mio più  
sincero, un coniglio  
dal muso nero  
Poi un giorno mi  
prese il treno  
L'erba, il prato e  
quello che era mio  
Scomparivano piano,



remember green mountains that night in  
your eyes  
When you said, "It's getting late  
I'll accompany you if you want it "  
Your words in the fog  
Your story and my story  
Then in the dark without speaking I slept  
with you on the heart  
I love you my great love  
I love you my first love  
How many times have I looked for the sun  
How many times have I looked for the sun  
My destiny is to stand next to you  
With you near me more fear I won't have  
And a little more woman I will be  
Green mountains in your eyes I will see  
again

Mi ricordo montagne verdi quella sera negli  
occhi tuoi  
Quando hai detto, "Si è fatto tardi  
Ti accompagno se tu lo vuoi"  
Nella nebbia le tue parole  
La tua storia e la mia storia  
Poi nel buio senza parlare ho dormito con  
te sul cuore

Io ti amo mio grande amore  
Io ti amo mio primo amore  
Quante volte ho cercato il sole  
Quante volte ho cercato il sole

Il mio destino è di stare accanto a te  
Con te vicino più paura non avrò  
E un po' più donna io sarò  
Montagne verdi nei tuoi occhi rivedrò



# ANALYSIS

- Written by his brother Gianni Bella, "Green Mountains" was sung by Marcella Bella in 1972 at the Sanremo Festival, she did not win but was still a success that is still remembered today. This song represents a metaphor for the young age of the protagonist who dives into the sea of memories, from her childhood to her first love, remembering landscapes where she was very happy .
- The childhood of the protagonist is evoked in a mythical place but real (the Apennines of southern Italy, not yet reached by progress) with a touch of melancholy.
- A lonely childhood is evoked , probably in a country depopulated by emigration, but where the joy of living in full contact with nature and the ability to invent a world, typical of children, live in the memories of the protagonist.
- The territories of her childhood disappear in memory
- In Italy we had a great migration from the South to the colder North and often families were split and suffered of homesickness

# QUEL MAZZOLIN DI FIORI





攔 ENGLISH TEXT

攔 That bunch of flowers,  
that comes from the mountain  
and look well that he does not get wet  
that I want to give him.

I want to give it away  
because it is a nice bunch,  
I want to give it to my brunette  
tonight when it comes.

Tonight when it comes  
it will be a bad evening  
and why he Saturday night  
he is not by my side.

.

攔 ITALIAN TEXT

攔 Quel mazzolin di fiori,  
che vien dalla montagna  
e guarda ben che non si bagna  
che lo voglio regalar.

攔 Lo voglio regalare  
perché l'è un bel mazzetto,  
lo voglio dare al mio moretto  
questa sera quando vien.

攔 Stasera quando viene  
sarà una brutta sera  
e perché lui sabato sera  
lui non è vegnù da me.





攔

He is not from me,  
it went from Rosina ...  
Because I am poor  
makes me weep and sigh,  
because I am poor  
makes me weep and sigh.  
It makes me cry and sigh  
on the bed of complaints  
and that the people never  
say,  
what ever they say about  
me,  
and that the people never  
say,  
what ever they say about  
me.

Non l'è vegnù da me,  
l'è andà dalla Rosina...  
Perchè mi son poverina  
mi fa pianger e sospirar,  
perchè mi son poverina  
mi fa pianger e sospirar.  
Mi fa piangere e sospirare  
sul letto dei lamenti  
e che mai diran le genti,  
cosa mai diran di me,  
e che mai diran le genti,  
cosa mai diran di me.  
Diran che son tradita,  
tradita nell'amore  
e a me mi piange il cuore  
e per sempre piangerà,  
e a me mi piange il cuore  
e per sempre piangerà.  
Abbandonato il primo,  
abbandonà il secondo,  
abbandono tutto il mondo  
e non mi marito più,  
abbandono tutto il mondo  
e non mi marito più.



# ANALYSIS

- 擱 "Quel mazzolin di fiori" speaks of a woman who, on his way back from work, picks up a bunch of wildflowers for his boyfriend to make him happy because he likes them a lot but when she gets home he can't find her boyfriend, who left her a letter where he explains that they are not made for each other and then the man in a moment of anger throws the bouquet of flowers on the ground and in fact in the last it says "my heart will forever cry"
- 擱 There is a contrast between the beautiful landscape of the Italian Alps with its beautiful flowers and the sadness of the denied love.
- 擱 This song, although it had no relation to the war, was the most sung by the Alpini during the First World War [2] and since then it has become famous all over Italy.

Di

o  
go



攔 ENGLISH TEXT

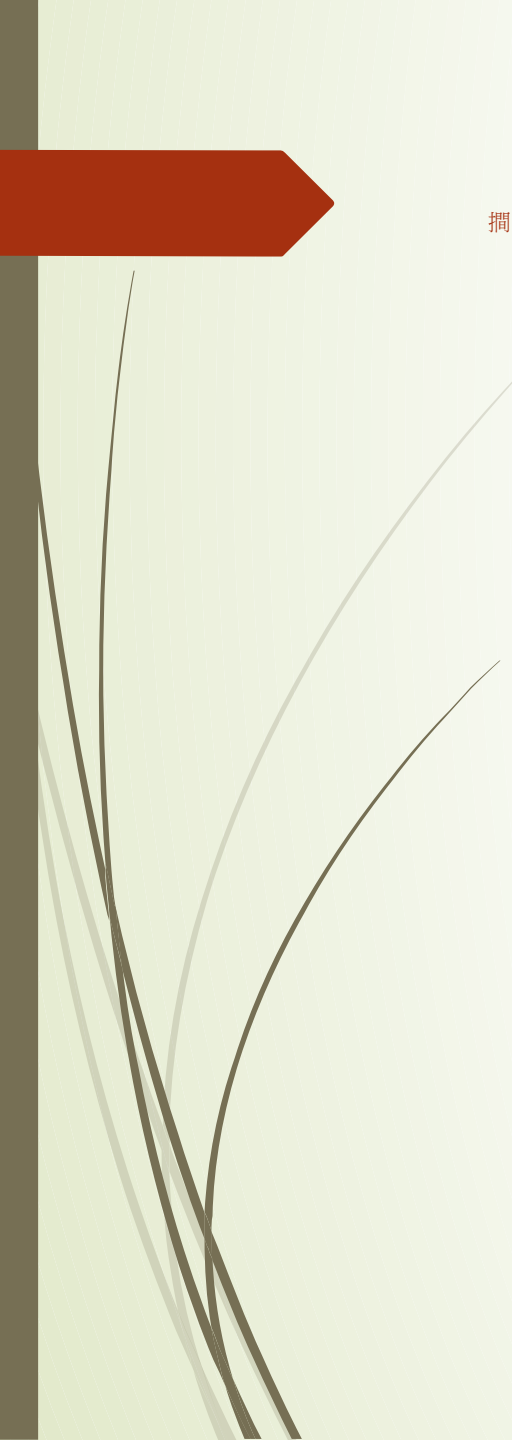
攔 Wood is needed to make a table  
You need a tree to make wood  
The seed is needed to make the tree  
The fruit is needed to make the seed  
The flower is needed to make the fruit  
We need a flower, we need a flower  
To make a table you need a flower  
Wood is needed to make a table  
You need a tree to make wood  
The seed is needed to make the tree  
The fruit is needed to make the seed  
The flower is needed to make the fruit  
We need a flower, we need a flower  
To make a table you need a flower  
It takes a branch to make a flower  
We need a tree to make the branch  
You need a forest to make the tree  
The mountain is needed to make the forest  
The earth wants us to make the mountain  
To make the earth we need a flower  
To do everything you need a flower  
It takes a branch to make a flower

攔 ITALIAN TEXT

攔 Per fare un tavolo ci vuole il legno  
Per fare il legno ci vuole l'albero  
Per fare l'albero ci vuole il seme  
Per fare il seme ci vuole il frutto  
Per fare il frutto ci vuole il fiore  
Ci vuole un fiore, ci vuole un fiore  
Per fare un tavolo ci vuole un fiore

攔 Per fare un tavolo ci vuole il legno  
Per fare il legno ci vuole l'albero  
Per fare l'albero ci vuole il seme  
Per fare il seme ci vuole il frutto  
Per fare il frutto ci vuole il fiore  
Ci vuole un fiore, ci vuole un fiore  
Per fare un tavolo ci vuole un fiore

攔 Per fare un fiore ci vuole un ramo  
Per fare il ramo ci vuole l'albero  
Per fare l'albero ci vuole il bosco  
Per fare il bosco ci vuole il monte  
Per fare il monte ci vuol la terra  
Per far la terra ci vuole un fiore  
Per fare tutto ci vuole un fiore



攔 It takes a branch to make a flower  
We need a tree to make the branch  
You need a forest to make the tree  
The mountain is needed to make the forest  
The earth wants us to make the mountain  
To make the earth we need a flower  
To do everything you need a flower  
Wood is needed to make a table  
You need a tree to make wood  
The seed is needed to make the tree  
The fruit is needed to make the seed  
The flower is needed to make the fruit  
We need a flower, we need a flower  
To do everything you need a flower  
To do everything you need a flower  
To do everything you need a flower  
To do everything you need a flower  
To do everything you need a flower  
To do everything you need a flower  
To do everything you need a flower

攔 Per fare un fiore ci vuole un ramo  
Per fare il ramo ci vuole l'albero  
Per fare l'albero ci vuole il bosco  
Per fare il bosco ci vuole il monte  
Per fare il monte ci vuol la terra  
Per far la terra ci vuole un fiore  
Per fare tutto ci vuole un fiore

攔 Per fare un tavolo ci vuole il legno  
Per fare il legno ci vuole l'albero  
Per fare l'albero ci vuole il seme  
Per fare il seme ci vuole il frutto  
Per fare il frutto ci vuole il fiore  
Ci vuole un fiore, ci vuole un fiore  
Per fare tutto ci vuole un fiore  
Per fare tutto ci vuole un fiore  
Per fare tutto ci vuole un fiore  
Per fare tutto ci vuole un fiore  
Per fare tutto ci vuole un fiore  
Per fare tutto ci vuole un fiore...  
Per fare tutto ci vuole un fiore...



# ANALYSIS

摘

Probably, many people did not understand the important and simple meaning of the text written by Gianni Rodari, set to music by Sergio Endrigo and arranged by Luis Bacalov.

The song describes the life cycle of a "something" that is one with the environment: be it a flower, a tree, a mountain or the Earth. We are all on the same planet, we breathe the same air, we drink the same water and yet we do not realize the environmental impacts such as industrial products.

Rodari tells us between the lines to play with the imagination and then we play: let's imagine taking this song and singing it in all the languages of the Earth.

Let's record it and send it to all the inhabitants of the planet but above all to the "Great" rulers of the world.

Let us hear it once, twice, three times ... and who knows what could happen?  
It would take a flower ... no, it takes a flower to do everything!

# O' SOLE MIO

Di Edoardo Di Capua



ENGLISH TEXT

What a beautiful thing na jurnata 'and sun  
N'aria serene after a storm!  
Pe 'll'aria fresh seems already na party  
What a beautiful thing na jurnata 'and sun  
But n'atu sun  
Cchiu 'beautiful, oi it  
'O my sun  
It's in front of you!  
'O sun,' or my sun  
It's in front of you  
It's in front of you!  
Luceno 'and llastre of fenesta toia  
'Na lavannara sings and boasts of it  
And for the sake of it, torches, spans and sings  
Luceno 'and llastre of fenesta toia


ITALIAN TEXT

Che bella cosa na jurnata 'e sole  
N'aria serena dopo na tempesta!  
Pe' ll'aria fresca pare già na festa  
Che bella cosa na jurnata 'e sole

Ma n'atu sole  
Cchiu' bello, oi ne'  
'O sole mio  
Sta 'nfronte a te!  
'O sole, 'o sole mio  
Sta 'nfronte a te  
Sta 'nfronte a te!

Luceno 'e llastre d'a fenesta toia  
'Na lavannara canta e se ne vanta  
E pe' tramente torce, spanne e canta  
Luceno 'e llastre d'a fenesta toia





It is night here or it is sunny if it breaks  
Me veins quase 'na malincunia  
Underneath a fenesta toia restarria  
It is night here or it is sunny if it breaks  
But n'atu sun  
Cchiu 'beautiful, oi it  
'O my sun  
It's in front of you!  
'O sun,' or my sun  
It's in front of you  
It's in front of you!

Quanno fa notte e 'o sole se ne scenne  
Me vene quase 'na malincunia  
Sotto 'a fenesta toia restarria  
Quanno fa notte e 'o sole se ne scenne

Ma n'atu sole  
Cchiu' bello, oi ne'  
'O sole mio  
Sta 'nfronte a te!  
'O sole, 'o sole mio  
Sta 'nfronte a te  
Sta 'nfronte a te!



# ANALYSIS

Written by the composer Eduardo Di Capua, in collaboration with the poet Giovanni Capurro, the now hymn of the city of Naples is famous throughout the world.

- ⌘ Behind this score, and these magnificent stanzas, there is much more to be found. Involuntarily become a symbol of Neapolitanism linked to the fact that in "Naples never rains" and the "Sun always shines high in the sky", that Sun is the star that beats strongly on the rocks of Mergellina or this sun can be also seen as the face of the woman loved because there is nothing that shines more than love.
- ⌘ Sun is Love and Happiness!

# SORELLA TERRA

Di Laura Pausini

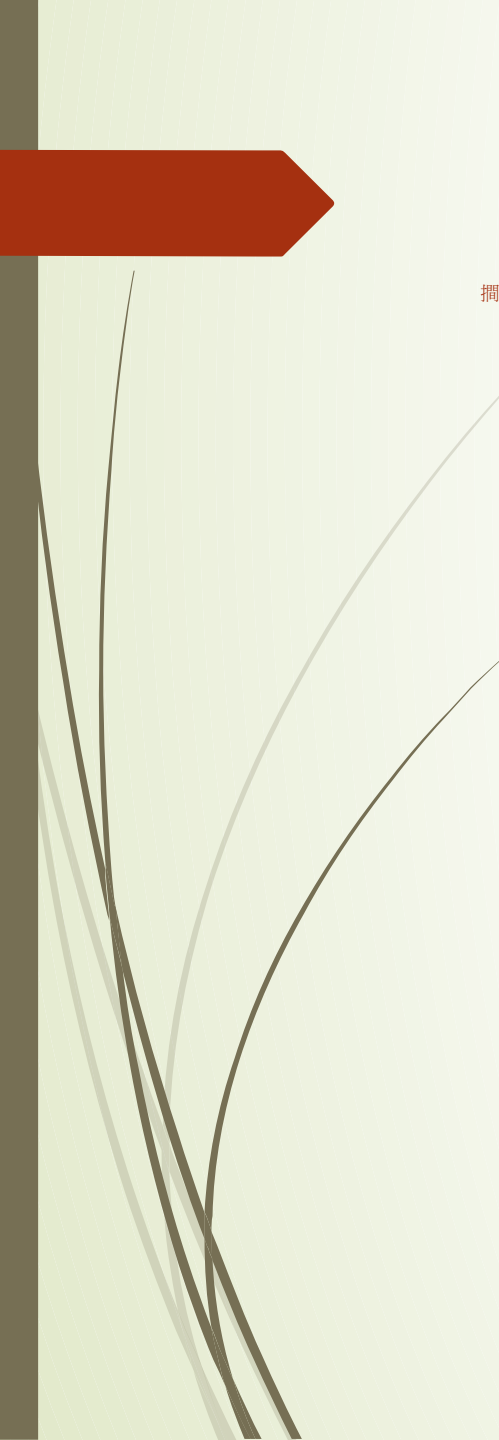


攔 ENGLISH TEXT

攔 Sister earth, I listen to you  
every ocean shell is  
and then, every leaf is a beat  
who knows, vibrate at the unison with us  
if you want  
sister earth, what peace come from  
with your deserts and your glaciers  
so I feel in my spirit, about you  
that infinite longing, why  
your forests  
I'm my breath, you know  
and the emotion you give me is no longer  
terrestrial  
that you give me  
so, until I lost myself  
in the celestial harmony of this ecstasy

攔 ITALIAN TEXT

攔 Sorella terra, ascolto te  
ogni conchiglia oceano è  
e poi, ogni foglia è un battito  
che sa, vibrare all'unisono con noi  
se vuoi  
sorella terra, che pace dai  
coi tuoi deserti e i tuoi ghiacciai  
così sento nel mio spirito, di te  
quell'infinito anelito, perché  
le tue foreste  
sono il mio respiro, sai  
e non è più terrestre l'emozione che mi dai  
che mi dai  
così, fino a perdermi  
nell'armonia celeste, di quest'estasi



but look at you sometimes that hurts  
wounded to death by incivility  
so, I too become dust, and I scatter  
inside, a gusty wind, why  
your forests are my breath, you know  
and the emotion you give me is no longer  
terrestrial  
that you give me  
so, until I lost myself, in the heavenly  
harmony of  
this ecstasy

ma guardarti a volte che male fa  
ferita a morte dall'inciviltà  
così, anch'io divento polvere, e mi disperdo  
dentro, un vento a raffiche, perché  
le tue foreste sono il mio respiro, sai  
e non è più terrestre l'emozione che mi dai  
che mi dai  
così, fino a perdermi, nell'armonia celeste di  
quest'estasi



# ANALYSIS

捆 Because your forests / I am my breath you know ".

捆 A mysterious and unpublished atmosphere here, accompanies the words on environmental changes, on the pain of the Earth" wounded to death by incivility. "The singe sings her prayer for the world and the color of a joy that flies away only in the final choirs.

捆 Sister Earth" is musically fascinating. The words, however, are certainly not happy, even if they have a fund of hope that fits well into the positivity of the whole album. Respecting the earth means having understood who we are. Unfortunately the earth is the reflection of our rudeness.

# NEL BLU DIPINTO DI BLU

Di Domenico Modugno




攔 ENGLISH TEXT

攔 I think a dream like this never comes back  
I painted my hands and my face blue  
Then, suddently, I was kidnapped by the wind  
And I began to fly in the infinite sky  
Flying oh, oh  
Sing oh, oh, oh  
In the blue painted blue  
Happy to be up there  
And I flew, I flew happily higher than the sun  
And even higher  
While the world slowly disappeared far away  
there  
Sweet music only played for me  
Flying oh, oh  
Sing oh, oh, oh  
In the blue painted blue  
Happy to be up there  
But all the dreams in the dawn vanished  
because  
When the moon sets, he takes them with him  
But I continue to dream in your beautiful eyes  
Which are blue like a star-studded sky

攔 ITALIAN TEXT

攔 Penso che  
un sogno  
così non  
ritorni mai  
più  
Mi





攔 Flying oh, oh  
Sing oh, oh, oh  
In the blue of your blue eyes  
Happy to be down here  
And I continue to fly happily higher than the  
sun  
And even higher  
While the world slowly disappears into your  
blue eyes  
Your voice is a sweet music that plays for me  
Flying oh, oh  
Sing oh, oh, oh  
In the blue of your blue eyes  
Happy to be down here  
In the blue painted blue  
Happy to be down here  
In the blue painted blue  
Happy to be down here  
With you

攔 Volare oh, oh  
Cantare oh, oh, oh  
Nel blu degli occhi tuoi blu  
Felice di stare quaggiù  
E continuo a volare felice più in  
alto del sole  
Ed ancora più su  
Mentre il mondo pian piano  
scompare negli occhi tuoi blu  
La tua voce è una musica dolce  
che suona per me

攔 Volare oh, oh  
Cantare oh, oh, oh  
Nel blu degli occhi tuoi blu  
Felice di stare quaggiù  
Nel blu dipinto di blu  
Felice di stare quaggiù  
Nel blu dipinto di blu



# ANALYSIS

- 📌 This song was written in Rome in the summer of 1957 by Domenico Modugno and Franco Migliacci. There are various stories about the birth of the hit. As the Apulian singer confessed, the idea occurred to his friend lyricist observing the picture "Le coq rouge dans la nuit" by Marc Chagal.
- 📌 This song is the story of a dream, as confirmed by the authors. On the other hand, the reference to the beginning of the piece is very clear, with that phrase, "I think a dream like this will never come back", which introduces the dreamlike vision of a man who merges with the color of the sky and eyes of the beloved woman to stand out in a flight of freedom, towards the infinite.
- 📌 It is difficult to think that the idea of this text was born, according to the author, following a nightmare he had in the saddest day of his life, when he suffered because of some sentimental penalties. This is why for many it is not excluded that just that imagined flight was nothing more than an unconscious will to end it.

THANK'S  
FOR  
THE  
ATTENTION

