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**MUSIC: A MELODIC METHODOLOGY INTO TEACHING AND LEARNING**  
**2018-1-ES01-KA229-050761**

**SCHOOL EXCHANGE PARTNERSHIP**  
**LANDSCAPE IN**  
**SONGS**

**‘Landscape in Songs’** is a final product for the second project Learning, Teaching and Training Activities held at our partner school, Gymnasium Valtinou, Trikala, Greece. The aims have been to analyse how each country’s landscape and nature are revealed in songs in terms of how these forms of relief have influenced native people’s lives. The presentation has been made in Power Point, both in English and in each partner school’s mother tongue.

**I.E.S PABLO RUIZ PICASSO**

**SPAIN**

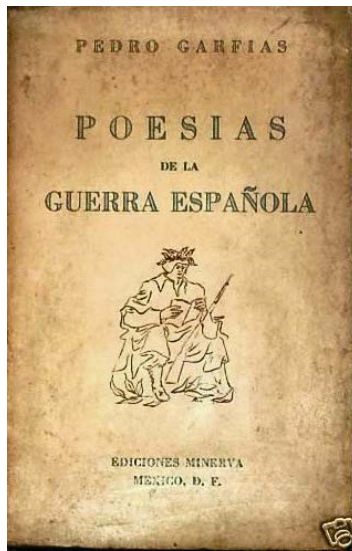
**2018/2020**



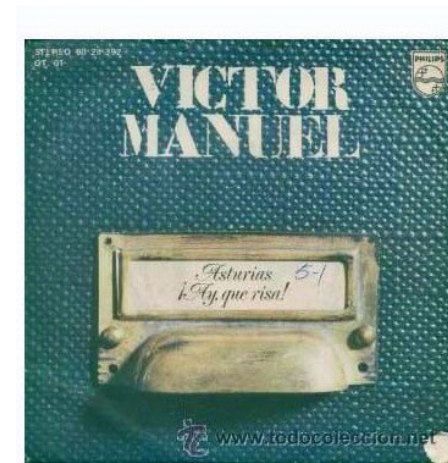
asturias

# Introduction: asturias

The song was released in 1976 by singer-songwriter Víctor Manuel from a poem by Pedro Garfias written in 1937, during the Spanish Civil War.



Primera edición de Asturias en libro (1941)  
FIRST EDITION OF ASTURIAS IN A BOOK (1941)



Primer lanzamiento en vinilo (1976).  
FIRST LAUNCH IN AN ALBUM (1976)

# Lyrics / letra

## ENGLISH

Asturias if I could  
If I knew how to sing to you  
Asturias green from the mountains  
and black from minerals.  
Under the dry skin,  
solid rivers of blood  
and the choked heart  
without veins to relieve you.  
The eyes, oh the blind eyes,  
blind from looking at you so much  
without seeing you, Asturias of my soul  
daughter of my same mother.  
Behold, workers of the world, its outline showing itself  
against that uncaring vertical sky,  
unbreakable.  
Firm over a solid rock,  
Its flesh a fresh wound,  
millions of fists cry  
Its wrath to the four winds.

## SPANISH

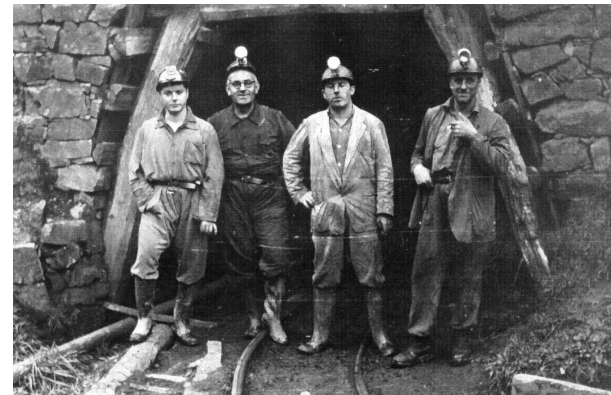
Asturias si yo pudiera  
si yo supiera cantarte  
Asturias verde de monte  
y negra de minerales.  
Bajo la piel reseca  
ríos sólidos de sangre  
y el corazón asfixiado  
sin venas para aliviarte  
Los ojos, ciegos los ojos  
ciegos de tanto mirarte  
sin verte Asturias del alma  
hija de mi misma madre  
Mirad, obreros del mundo,  
su silueta recortarse  
contra ese cielo impasible  
vertical, inquebrantable.  
Firme sobre roca firme  
herida viva su carne  
millones de puños gritan  
su cólera por los aires.

# SONG ANALYSIS

Beyond its simplicity, the singer Victor Manuel turns this song into an ode to this land (Asturias), its landscapes, its people and the nobility of its people.

It is a paused, poetic and shuddering song, and this doesn't mean it has to be sung in crowded important events but also in the intimacy of a few people.

The "Asturias" song portraying green mountains and black minerals by the poet Pedro Garfias from Salamanca, was censored by Franco. Then song describes the green fields as Asturias is a rainy place located near the peaks of Europe. There are many lakes where cows graze. Dairy products from Asturias are valued.



# CONTEXT / CONTEXTO DE LA CANCIÓN

This song was written during the Spanish Civil War which lasted from 1936 until 1939. This was military revolt against the Republican government of Spain, supported by conservative elements within the country.

Beyond the political situation, the poem affects the eternal rebellion of the Asturians throughout its history, against any type of tyranny.

Esta canción fue escrita durante la Guerra Civil Española que duró desde 1936 hasta 1939. Se trata de una revuelta militar en contra del gobierno republicano de España, apoyado por elementos conservadores dentro del país.

Más allá de la situación política, el poema incide en la eterna rebeldía de los asturianos a lo largo de su historia, frente a cualquier tipo de tiranía





CAmINo soria

# Introduction: CAMiNo soria

-Camino Soria is the emblematic topic that gives title to a famous album of “the Gabinete Caligari” group published in 1987. It projects melancholy and sadness: one year before it was published, one of its components died of an overdose, Furthermore, the vocalist left the group.

-Love breakings and disappointmes lead to a trip to nowhere looking for solitude represented in an idyllic and hidden place of “Castilla”.



THE GROUP: GABINETE CALIGARI



WALLS OF THE GORMAZ CASTLE, SORIA

# Lyrics / letra

## ENGLISH

Slowly the dry leaves fall when passing  
and El Cierzo starts talking.  
On a warm morning the sun appears  
It does not get to heat up.  
When you divide Mount of Souls  
do not look at it,  
overpower and continue walking.  
Bécquer was not an idiot, nor Machado  
a ganapán, and for both of you you will know that the forgetfulness  
of love is cured in solitude.  
On the banks of the Duero  
There is a city.  
On the banks of the Duero  
my love, I wait for you  
I'm going to Soria,  
Where do you go?  
There I am in glory  
that I never felt.

## SPANISH

Lentamente caen las hojas secas al pasar  
y el Cierzo empieza a hablar.  
En una tibia mañana el sol asoma ya  
no llega a calentar.  
Cuando divises el monte de las Ánimas  
no lo mires, sobreponete  
y sigue el caminar.  
Bécquer no era idiota ni Machado un ganapán, y por los dos sabrás  
que el olvido del amor se cura en soledad.  
A la ribera del Duero  
existe una ciudad.  
A la ribera del Duero  
mi amor te espero.  
Voy camino Soria,  
¿tú hacia dónde vas?  
Allí me encuentro en la gloria  
que no sentí jamás.

# SONG ANALYSIS

-Soria city, with its poetic connection (Bécquer and Machado are mentioned in the lyrics) plus its image of a lost and forgotten place, it was the perfect setting to develop the solitude and melancholy of that moment in which the album was composed, in other words, it's a tribute of the Castilian meseta nature.



SAN SATURIO CHURCH

-The group's feelings filtered through the songs, revealing their melancholy, talking about defeats and finding a place to lick their wounds in solitude, describing places and landscapes. It mentions the Douro River and the Cierzo, wind that is located in the Ebro Valley, cold, dry and gusty.

-A great song, the most accomplished of the band, which has much to do, musically, with the British pop of the 60s.



ARCHES FROM THE SAN JUAN DE DUERO CLOISTERS

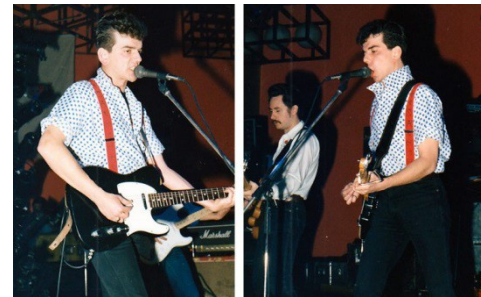
# CONTEXT

-Thirty two years ago this album was heard for the first time, an immense and unrepeatable work where Jaime Urrutia, Fernando Fresas and Edi Clavo converge acoustic, country, rock and even tango sounds with our most authentic sounds, pleasing us with a tremendous personality to the national pop in the twilight of the “Movida”.

-It combines an exquisite quality with an excellent creativity, the best record of one of the best formations in the history of music in Castilian.



THE ALBUM



JAIME URRUTIA SINGING CAMINO SORIA

# PLAYAS DE BARBATE

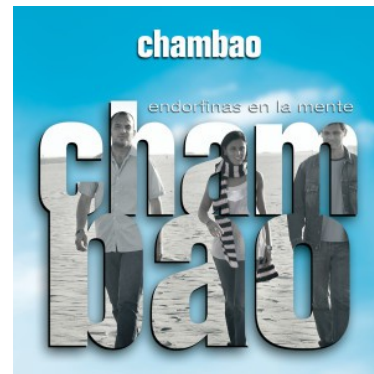
# Introduction: PLAYAS DE BARBATE

The song Playas de Barbate is still as popular as it was in 2003, the date of its publication in the album "Endorfinas en la mente" by the Málaga group Chambao. He jumped to the international stage with his new flamenco chill brand, combining the passion and vocal style of Andalusian flamenco with electronic elements.

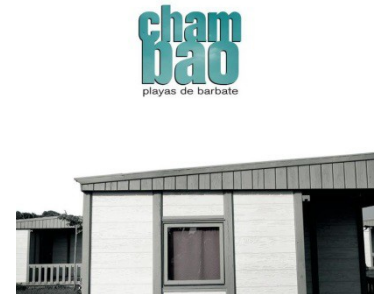
His music is pure fusion and manages to convey sensations and values with his lyrics and attitude, with messages sometimes direct and other between the lines, such as the case of this issue about immigrants arriving in boats to our beaches.



El grupo Chambao durante una entrevista



Portadas del disco y el single



# Lyrics / letra

## ENGLISH

And what I sing and it is true and happens at night, they are smarter than hunger, cutting the air with their hearts a hundred, at night and on the beaches of Barbate thousands of cruising boats on the high seas.

On the beaches of Barbate, a siren sounds that breaks the silence that night brings.

They are the owners of the night that they play with their lives and they have a lot to lose.

They are an instrument of the wind that takes them to play the gullet on the beaches of Barbate.

On the beaches of Barbate, a siren sounds that breaks the silence that the night carries.

They are geniuses of the night who play with their lives and have a lot to lose. They are instruments of the wind, of the wind that takes them to gag on the beaches of Barbate .

## SPANISH

Y esto que canto y es verdad y ocurre por las noches, son más listos que el hambre van cortando el aire con el corazón a cien, por las noches y en las playas de Barbate miles de pateras de crucero en alta mar.

Por las playas de Barbate, suena una sirena que rompe el silencio que la noche lleva.

Son los dueños de la noche que juegan con su vida y tienen mucho que perder.

Son instrumento del viento que les lleva jugarse el gaznate por las playas de Barbate.

Por las playas de Barbate, suena una sirena que rompe el silencio que la noche lleva.

Son genios de la noche que juegan con su vida y tienen mucho que perder son instrumentos del viento, del viento que les lleva jugarse el gaznate por las playas de Barbate.



# SONG ANALYSIS

Chambao talked about this harsh reality with the rhythm of eternal flamenco-chill using the sentence: "along the beaches of Barbate, a siren sounds that breaks the silence that night brings". These committed lyrics are unfortunately hot new today. The tragedy of shipwrecks in the Mediterranean brings thousands of corpses with no name to the Andalusian coasts.

Chambao is a fusion between the most street side of flamenco and the intimate part of the chill out, and its name means "refuge" or "shelter", like its music. They talk about the sea, the sun, the borders ... but that it doesn't mean to be labelled. They experiment, exchange and play with different cultures and generations.



Naufragios en playas de Barbate (Cádiz) : SHIPWRECKS IN THE MEDITERRANEAN SEA

# CONTEXT

The album was the second of the group that received numerous awards, surprised by its versatility and ability to mix instruments, sounds and refrains from a thousand different backgrounds, with an amazing ease and a natural result, lively and extraordinary.

His lyrics also reflect that committed and multicultural spirit, highlighting with this song the drama of immigration that has been present in Spain for decades.



Memorial for an immigrant kind found dead in the beach



LEAVING FLOWERS TO A CORPSE



PROTEST AGAINST THE PROBLEM OF IMMIGRANTS DEATHS IN THE SEA

CAI (CÁDIZ)

# CAI (CÁDIZ)

The song "Cai" was performed for the first time in 2001 by Niña Pastori (María Rosa García) as a preview of her album "Cañaílla". The song's author is Alejandro Sanz, artistic godfather of the singer, who was discovered by Camarón when he was just 10 years old. Since then he is always in the repertoire of his concerts. It is a simple song but full of feeling towards a special land, marked by its geographical situation throughout history. The song «Cai» is like a compliment to the city, to flamenco music and to the sea and its people.



IMAGE OF THE CITY OF CÁDIZ



NIÑA PASTORI AND ALEJANDRO SANZ

# Lyrics / letra

## ENGLISH

Cai, in the early morning, it smells to salt, my Cai, which wakes up in the morning, it fills the sky of people from Cadiz.

The girls dance and wrapped in moons, with their dresses embroidered with foam.

When can I go back and lock myself in a patio with you? Let the wind between the pots whistle with tangos rhythms.

At last I will see my people, finally I will see myself, Cai of the gossip, I die for it, I want to return. How much it smells to salt, my Cai. And for the two of us, I have my Cai, sorry, oh, those who wonder what that little corner has.

Cai you drink the sun, it is the sea breeze, and patch your heart with the most brunette smile.

Cai, when you're not here, what is the use of loving the sea, my Cai, when it gets dark, that you fall asleep, that I look at you, and you lose yourself.

## SPANISH

Cai, por la madrugada, cómo me huele al sal, mi Cai, que se despierta por la mañana, me llena el cielo de gaditanas.

Las niñas bailan y envueltas en lunas, con sus vestidos bordaos de espuma.

Cuándo podré regresar a encerrarme contigo en un patio. Dejar que el viento entre las macetas silbe por tangos.

Por fin veré a mi gente, por fin me veré, Cai del mentidero, muero por él, yo quiero volver. Cómo me huele a sal, mi Cai. Y pa' nosotros dos, tengo a mi Cai, con perdón, ay, de los que se preguntan qué es lo que tiene ese rincón niña.

Cai se bebe el sol, es la brisa marinera, y que remienda tu corazón con la sonrisa más morena. Cai, cuando tú no estás, de qué me vale amar el mar, mi Cai, cuando anochece, que tú te duermes, que yo te miro, y a ti te pierde.

# SONG ANALYSIS

Caí is a very rich song in all the senses, that touches you even if you are not from Cádiz, it takes you to any place in that wonderful place.

It evokes the wind, the sun, the salt, the smells, the foam of the sea, the rhythms and the people and their way of life in this corner of Spain. Niña Pastori recognizes that it is a hymn to the beauty that this city represents, and the peculiar way of living in it



CÁDIZ CATHEDRAL AND A TYPICAL STREET IN THE CITY



THE SINGER NIÑA PASTORI HAS WON FOUR GRAMMY

# SONG ANALYSIS

The fact that this song has become a classic has to do with the most personal references that both author and performer have managed to capture. The lyrics take you to remember your people, your family, the smells from your childhood, the corners of your infancy. Especially if you are far away, even if you are not from Cádiz, when you hear the song you suddenly travel to your land. This topic has something special, it has soul, heart and affection.

It is strange that a song synthesizes the way of seeing and feeling in a city, its society and its history. The song Cai is one of them. Every time it sounds, most people get excited, it does not matter where it is sung. It has become by its own merit a reference of the Spanish music (specially in the South) from the last twenty years.

To understand better the context of the song here you have some pictures with important aspects of the city like a monument part of its history and the tradition for carnivals.



HORSE FAIR



BEACH LA CALETA



NIÑA PASTORI



WINDSURFING

# CONTEXT

It is strange that a song synthesizes the way of seeing and feeling in a city, its society and its history. The song Cai is one of them. Every time it sounds, most people get excited, it does not matter where it is sung. It has become by its own merit a reference of the Spanish music (specially in the South) from the last twenty years.

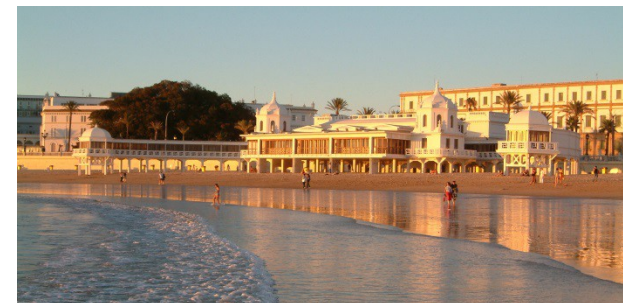
To understand better the context of the song here you have some pictures with important aspects of the city like a monument part of its history and the tradition for carnivals.



BRIGDE OF THE CONSTITUTION FROM 1812



CARNIVAL GROUP



BEACH LA CALETA



Costa del silencio

# costa del silencio

This song was published in 2003 by the group 'Mago de Oz' (Wizard of Oz). It deals with the preservation of the environment, referring to the accident of the Prestige tanker in the Galician coast.



# Lyrics / letra

## ENGLISH

The sea spat a lament  
So dim that nobody heard it  
A pain from so inside  
That a whole coast died

The cloud that sickened cries  
And he writes pain in the sand  
Cry the fear of a dolphin that drank  
Between a black water, his luck emigrated

Come, I want to hear your voice  
And if we still have love left  
Let's stop this from dying!  
Come, well inside you  
There is the solution  
To save the beautiful that remains!  
Aaaah!

Where the usury is accommodated  
Ambition and power are born  
And this one germinates on earth  
Agonizing for interest

## SPANISH

El mar escupía un lamento  
Tan tenue que nadie lo oyó  
Un dolor de tan adentro  
Que toda una costa murió

Llora lamentos la nube que enfermó  
Y escribe espantos en la arena el dolor  
Arrulla el miedo a un delfín que bebió  
Entre un agua negra, su suerte emigró

¡Ven, quiero oír tu voz  
Y si aún nos queda amor  
Impidamos que esto muera!  
¡Ven, pues en tu interior  
Está la solución  
De salvar lo bello que queda!  
¡Aaaah!

Donde se acomoda la usura  
Nacen la ambición y el poder  
Y éste germina en la tierra  
Que agoniza por interés

# SONG ANALYSIS

The beautiful coast of Galicia is polluted, The sea is polluted, but nobody notices this, it is so contaminated that the beaches and all the animals that live there die. The pollution has reached such a point that the rain has turned into an acid rain, which affects us all. Here it refers to a dolphin, well it can be any animal, that has drunk contaminated water, maybe garbage, a chemical, or oil in the end, etc., and that because of this dies.

It clearly shows the desperation of the animals, the suffering so great, to the point that they prefer to die like this seagull that decided to go to the sun and die there! It illustrates us to a ship which ran aground in the sea and is spilling in a suicidal way Petroleum. It gives us as a voice of encouragement, that while we There is strength and pure air to breathe, we have to find solutions, but we are running out of time and we have to do something now.



# SONG ANALYSIS

## ANÁLISIS DE LA CANCIÓN



# CONTEXT

The ***Prestige oil spill*** occurred off the coast of Galicia, Spain, caused by the sinking of the 26 year old structurally deficient oil tanker 'Prestige' in November 2002, carrying 77,000 tonnes of heavy fuel oil. During a storm, it burst a tank on November 13, and sank and about 210 km from the coast of Galicia was affected. The spill polluted thousands of kilometers of coastline and more than one thousand beaches on the Spanish, French and Portuguese coast, as well as causing great harm to the local fishing industry. The spill is the largest environmental disaster in the history of both Spain and Portugal.



**MEditerráneo**

# Introduction

## ENGLISH

The song is from the year 1971, it is special because it talks about its good moments in the Mediterranean Sea, the author is Joan Manuel Serrat. In 2004 this song was chosen as the best song of the Spanish popular music and as the best pop song by the magazine Rolling Stone.





# Lyrics / letra

## ENGLISH

Maybe because my childhood  
keep playing on your beach  
and hidden behind the reeds  
sleep my first love,  
I carry your light and your smell  
wherever you go,  
and huddled in your sand  
I keep love, games and sorrows.  
I, who have the taste in my skin  
bitter of eternal crying  
who have poured into you one hundred villages  
from algeciras to istanbul  
so you paint blue  
its long winter nights.  
by force of misfortunes,  
your soul is deep and dark.  
To your red sunsets  
my eyes got used  
as the bend to the road.  
I am a singer, I am a liar,  
I like the game and the wine,  
I have the soul of a sailor.  
what will I do, if I  
I was born in the Mediterranean.

## SPANISH

Quizás porque mi niñez  
sigue jugando en tu playa  
y escondido tras las cañas  
duerme mi primer amor,  
llevo tu luz y tu olor  
por dondequiera que vaya,  
y amontonado en tu arena  
guardo amor, juegos y penas.  
Yo, que en la piel tengo el sabor  
amargo del llanto eterno  
que han vertido en ti cien pueblos  
de algeciras a estambul  
para que pintes de azul  
sus largas noches de invierno.  
a fuerza de desventuras,  
tu alma es profunda y oscura.  
A tus atardeceres rojos  
se acostumbraron mis ojos  
como el recodo al camino.  
soy cantor, soy embustero,  
me gusta el juego y el vino,  
tengo alma de marinero.  
qué le voy a hacer, si yo  
nacé en el mediterráneo.

# SONG ANALYSIS

## ANÁLISIS DE LA CANCIÓN

### ENGLISH

Serrat begins by explaining how close his youth is to the Mediterranean. In a way, he tells us that, having known this sea so close since his childhood, this is part of him. It is almost an extension of his heart, having lived in it so many loves, games and sorrows.

After soaking in the waters of the Mediterranean, he says that he himself knows the sea. Again, the sea is part of it. The sea is the accumulated tears of all the civilizations that rolled it, as the one fed by the rivers. It tells us that the Mediterranean, in winter, seems sad. The soul of the Mediterranean, he says, is like the sea itself: something deep and dark.

Serrat says that when he dies, we throw his boat into the sea so that it is lost in him. Maybe because a boat, if you do not have a sailor, only the sea remains. He, on the other hand, wants to be buried in a mountain 'higher than the horizon'. Because just like that, looking farther from the horizon, I can see the whole Mediterranean. The coast is part of that sea, and that wants to become part of it - but this time literally -, literally serving as fertilizer for the pines and flowers.

### TRADUCCIÓN AL ESPAÑOL

Serrat empieza explicando lo ligada que está su juventud con el Mediterráneo. De algún modo, nos dice que, al haber conocido este mar de tan cerca desde su niñez, este es parte de él. Es casi una extensión de su corazón, después de haber vivido en él tantos amores, juegos y penas.

De tanto remojarse en las aguas del Mediterráneo, dice que él mismo sabe a mar. De nuevo, el mar es parte de él. El mar son las lágrimas acumuladas de todas las civilizaciones que lo rodaron, pues el alimentado por los ríos.

Nos dice que el Mediterráneo, en invierno, parece triste (para que pintes de azul/ sus largas noches de invierno/ a fuerza de desventuras. El alma del Mediterráneo, dice, es como el propio mar: algo profundo y oscuro.

Serrat dice que cuando muera lancemos su barca al mar para que se pierda en él. Tal vez porque a una barca, si no tiene marinero, solo le queda el mar. Él, en cambio, quiere que lo entierren en una montaña 'más alta que el horizonte'. Porque solo así, mirando más lejos del horizonte, pueda ver el Mediterráneo entero. La costa es parte de ese mar, y que quiere convertirse en parte de él -pero esta vez literalmente-, sirviendo literalmente de abono para los pinos y las flores.



# CONTEXT

## IN ENGLISH

Democracy looms in Spain. The Franco government granted amnesty to some 700 prisoners. The law of Terrorism is also repealed. The United States, which already predicted the death of Franco due to his health problems, prepared a report on the Spanish "next transition".



Valencia

# Introduction

## ENGLISH

The song interpreted by Luis Mariano in 1968 speaks of the beauties of Valencia. It is considered as one of the main anthems of Valencia. *Valencia* is a pasodoble song composed by José Padilla for the 1924 Zarzuela *La bien amada* and included in the 1926 silent film 'Valencia'.



# Lyrics / letra

## ENGLISH

Valencia is the land of flowers of light and love  
Valencia your women all have the roses color  
Valencia to feel like perfumes in your orchards the water

I would like in the Valencian land my loves find  
The white barraca the flower of the orange tree  
The assorted orchards of almond blossoms  
The silver Turia the turquoise sky  
The Valencian sun goes saying love  
Loves in Valencia are flowered like orange blossom bouquets  
Love in Valencia their women with the soul tend to give  
Passions in the Valencian countryside with the heart  
Their females put soul and put life in a kiss of passion

Valencia is the land of flowers of light and love  
Valencia your women all have the roses color  
Valencia to feel like perfumes in your orchards the water  
I would like in the Valencian land my loves find

## SPANISH

Valencia es la tierra de las flores de luz y del amor  
Valencia tus mujeres todas tienen de las rosas el color  
Valencia al sentir como perfuma en tus huertas el agua

Quisiera en la tierra valenciana mis amores encontrar  
La blanca barraca la flor del naranjo  
Las huertas surtidas de almendros en flor  
El Turia de plata el cielo turquesa  
El sol valenciano van diciendo amor  
Amores en Valencia son floridos como ramos de azahar  
Quereres en Valencia sus mujeres con el alma suelen dar  
Pasiones en la tierra valenciana con te dan el corazón  
Sus hembras ponen alma y ponen vida en un beso de pasión

Valencia es la tierra de las flores de luz y del amor  
Valencia tus mujeres todas tienen de la rosa el color  
Valencia al sentir como perfuma en tus huertas el agua  
Quisiera en la tierra valenciana mis amores encontrar

# SONG ANALYSIS

## ENGLISH

This song speaks of the beauty and beauty of Valencia, represented as orange blossom as a typical perfume of Valencia and that women are more beautiful than the landscape itself. It focuses on the Valencian coast and after that location, commentaries, scenarios and Valencian allegories follow one another. And from there came the rest, dedicated **to light, to flowers, to women, to love**. Its vegetation and flowers is one of the most characteristic landscapes of the Valencian province is, without a doubt, the vegetable garden, which covers several regions of the region. Several kilometers around that go into the urban landscape coexisting with the daily routine of hundreds of people who could not have a better "neighbor".





# CONTEXT

## ENGLISH

The late 1950s were a period of economic and political change in **Spain**: the Franco regime ended its policy of economic autarky and Francoist **Spain** was admitted to the United Nations, which required the government to improve its image abroad..



**¡VIVA ALMERIA!**

# almeria

The song was published in 1968 by the singer Manolo Escobar. This song pays homage to the land where the singer was born, highlighting the beauty of Almeria.



# Lyrics / letra

## ENGLISH

Sun shining on corals  
from my cheerful Andalusia,  
bunch of carnations

It is the land of Almería.

There I saw the first light

and I started to hum,

and until the day I die

I have to sing to him.

Chorus:

Almería, a huge coral

It is your beautiful bay.

Almería, is your Virgin of the Sea

My little star and my guide.

Almería, paradise of love,

Your women are flowers.

Your citadel of light

and your Andalusian spell.

Reina mora is you

For the spanish people.

They are the luceritos grapes

detached from your sky

that go everywhere

trumpeting your saltcellar.

The metals of your heart

they are your glory and your splendor.

You are the best of Spain,

Almería of my love.

## SPANISH

Sol que brilla en los corales  
de mi alegre Andalucía,

manojito de claveles

es la tierra de Almería.

Allí vi la luz primera

y empecé a tararear,

y hasta el día en que me muera

yo le tengo que cantar.

Estribillo:

Almería, un inmenso coral

es tu hermosa bahía.

Almería, es tu Virgen del Mar

mi estrellita y mi guía.

Almería, paraíso de amor,

tus mujeres son flores.

Tu alcazaba de luz

y tu embrujo andaluz.

Reina mora eres tú

para los españoles.

Son las uvas luceritos

desprendidos de tu cielo

que se van por todos sitios

pregonando tu salero.

Los metales de tu entraña

son tu gloria y tu esplendor.

Eres lo mejor de España,

Almería de mi amor.

# SONG ANALYSIS

## ENGLISH

The singer talks about a city where he was born in the south of Spain (Almeria). The singer talks about the province where he was born, located in the south of Spain (Almeria). The song does not have double meanings but simply mentions the most remarkable characteristics of the city, the flora and the importance it has for the singer. It highlights the coast, the bay, the extensive and virgin beaches of Cabo de Gata and the contrast with the desert. The not very high mountains make Almeria have a very special light.



# CONTEXT

At the time of the 20-60 in Spain the song, was a poetic way to make the lyrics of popular songs. In this case we speak of a pasodoble where the singer describes in detail the beauty, monuments and culture of the Almeria land.



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