



MUSIC: A MELODIC METHODOLOGY INTO TEACHING AND LEARNING

2018- 1 – ES01 – KA229 – 050761

SCHOOL EXCHANGE PARTNERSHIP

LANDSCAPE AND TRADITIONAL SONGS

Project	PROJETO ERASMUS+ 2018 – I – ES01 – KA229 – 050761_4
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In Alentejo I work
Cultivating the hard land,
I'm smoking my cigarette,
I'm following my schedule.
throwing the seed to earth

.So great is the Alentejo,
so much abandoned land! ...
The land is the one that gives
bread,
for the good of this nations
It should be cultivated.

It has always been forgotten,
on the bank, to south of the
Tejo,
there are unemployed people.
So much abandoned land,
The Alentejo is so big

No Alentejo eu trabalho
Cultivando a dura terra,
vou fumando o meu cigarro,
vou cumprindo o meu horário
lançando a semente à terra.

É tão grande o Alentejo,
tanta terra abandonada!...
A terra é que dá o pão,
para bem desta nação
devia ser cultivada.

Tem sido sempre esquecido,
a margem, ao sul do Tejo,
há gente desempregada.
Tanta terra abandonada,
é tão grande o Alentejo!

Explanation of how the lyrics are related to the landscape in Alentejo

“...Cultivating the hard land”- The Alentejo has a Mediterranean climate. With few rains and high temperatures that end up desertifying the soils.

“... throwing the seed to earth” - The main activity practiced is agriculture.

“... so much abandoned land!” - Hard work is no longer appreciated by people who eventually leave the area.

“The land is the one that gives bread”- They grow cereals (rice, wheat and rye) that guarantee the livelihood of the area.

“... for the good of this nations”- The country's wealth would be to work on the land.

“... there are unemployed people”- Although there is a lot of land to work on, people do not sacrifice for their livelihood.



Explanation of how the lyrics are related to the landscape in Madeira

“I always come by the seashore” – This verse informs us that Funchal is by the seashore, as it is an island.

“Madeira is a garden” – Madeira is an archipelago known for its flowers and so, this verse compares Madeira to a garden.

“She is the daughter of Portugal” – In this verse a little of the story of Madeira is told. Madeira was colonized by the Portuguese in the “Descobrimentos Portugueses”, in the XV century, this is why Madeira is known as the daughter of Portugal.

I come from very far
I always come by the seashore
I bring these bread crusts
For your dinner tomorrow
Let this pretty joke pass
for we will dance
For the people of Madeira.
Madeira is a garden
Unlike any other in the World.
Its beauty doesn't have an end.
She is the daughter of Portugal
Let our joke pass
For we will dance
For the people of Madeira
Let this pretty joke pass
For we will dance
The dance of Madeira.
Let our joke pass
For we will dance
For the people of Madeira
Let this pretty joke pass
For we will dance
The dance of Madeira.

Eu venho de lá tão longe
Venho sempre à beira mar
Trago aqui estas codinhas

Pr'á manhã o seu jantar
Deixem passar esta linda
brincadeira
Qu'a gente vamos bailar
Pr'á gatinha da Madeira

A Madeira é um jardim
No mundo não há igual
Seu encanto não tem fim
É filha de Portugal.

Deixem passar esta nossa
brincadeira
Qu'a gente vamos bailar
Pr'á gatinha da Madeira
(...)



I went to the Douro harvest,
I didn't think harvesting.
They gathered my ribs.
Look what I got to win!

Get out of the windows.
Get off the counter.
Come with me to the harvest,
Love of my heart.

I don't know if I can pick it up
Videirinha that I can.
I don't know if others can
Which I as I have left.

I don't know if I can pick it up
Or also harvesting.
Only give me the sad nights.
Which pass in the winepress.

Fui ao Douro às vindimas,
Não achei que vindimar.
Vindimaram-me as costelas.
Olha o que lá fui ganhar!

Retira-te das janelas.
Retira-te do balcão.
Vem comigo p'rás vindimas,
Amor do meu coração.

Não se me dá que vindimem
Videirinha que eu podei.
Não se me dá que outros
logrem
O que eu por gosto deixei.

Não se me dá que vindimem
Nem também de vindimar.
Só me dá das tristes noites
Que se passam no lagar.

Explanation of how the lyrics are related to the landscape in Douro

“I went to the Douro harvest”- The harvests consist of the harvest of grapes, destined for the production of wine, when they reach the indicated degree of maturity.

“I didn't think harvesting”- The crushing in the mills, tanks where the step is carried out, is a process that lasts for hours, usually something between 5 and 8 hours. The difference in duration of these methods also makes a difference in the wines produced.

“They gathered my ribs”- This verse shows that it is a job in which it takes many hours requiring a lot of effort, so it is usually done by men.

“Come with me to the harvest”- In the harvests many groups of people come together, making men try to flirt with women.

“Videirinha that I can”- This verse refers to the act of pruning the vines. Vines are plants used in food and wine preparation. Pruning is the act of cutting the twigs.

“Which pass in the winepress”- The winery is a tank, usually built of stone, with variable height and a bottom exit, where the grapes are crushed to separate the solid parts of the liquid part.

I still feel the feet on the terreiro
Where my grandparents danced the
little foot
The beautiful Aurora and the Sapateia
Is that in the veins runs me black
basalt
And in memory volcanoes and
earthquakes

That's why I'm from the Bruma islands
Where the seagulls will kiss the earth

If in the look I bring the disease of the
waves

The look is the sweetness of the
lagoons

I bring the tenderness of the
hydrangeas

In the heart the blaze of the boilers

Is that in the veins runs me black
basalt

In the heart the blaze of the boilers

The immense sea fills my soul
And I have green, so green to indicate
hope



Ainda pés no terreiro
Onde os meus avós bailavam o
pézinho
A bela sinto os Aurora e a Sapateia
É que nas veias corre-me basalto
negro
E na lembrança vulcões e
terramotos

Por isso é que eu sou das ilhas de
bruma
Onde as gaivotas vão beijar a terra

Se no olhar trago a dor das
ondas
O olhar é a doçura das lagoas
É que trago a ternura das hortênsias
No coração a ardência das caldeiras

É que nas veias corre-me basalto
negro
No coração a ardência das caldeiras
O mar imenso me enche a alma
E tenho verde, tanto verde a indicar-
me a esperança

Explanation of how the lyrics are related to the landscape in Açores

“..in the veins runs me black basalt” - The people of the Açores have a great connection with the black stone - the basalt. This stone is characteristic of the islands, which are of volcanic origin.

“... in memory volcanoes and earthquakes” - Throughout history there have been several volcanic eruptions and earthquakes, and still today seismic movements occur.

“The look is the sweetness of the lagoons” - The lagoons are a trademark of the Açores - lagoon of the seven cities. The lagoons result from the inactivity of the volcanoes.

“I bring the tenderness of the hydrangeas” - The hydrangeas are a typical plant of the Açores, that run through the streets of the islands and each island has a different color.

“...the blaze of the boilers” - The furnas testify to the volcanic activity. There is a dish - cooked to the Portuguese - made inside the furnas.

**“The immense sea fills my soul
and I have green, so green to indicate hope”** -

The blue of the sea gives tranquility, the green gives hope contrasting with the black of the rocks.

Oh Rosinha of the middle
Oh Rosinha, oh Rosinha of the middle
Come with me and work out the rye.
Rye, rye and barley
Oh Rosinha, my girlfriend

Oh Rosinha, Oh dark skinned Rosinha
You are the prettiest girl in the thrshing floor.
There in the thrshing floor, working the barley
Oh Rosinha, you look more rosy.

Ó Rosinha, ó Rosinha do meio
Vem daí comigo malhar o centeio,
O centeio, o centeio, a cevada
Ó Rosinha minha namorada

Ó Rosinha, ó Rosinha trigueira
És a mais bonita garota da eira.
Lá na eira, malhando a cevada,
Ó Rosinha ficas mais corada.



Explanation of how the lyrics are related to the landscape in Serra da Estrela

“Come with me and work out the rye.” and **“working the barley”**- To work the rye and the barley means to beat with a kind of stick in the rye, so that it separates of the plant.

“Rye, rye and barley”- Rye is related to wheat and barley and is a large-scale grass crop for grains and forage. Barley is a cereal grass and represents the fifth largest crop and one of the main sources of food for people and animals.

“You are the prettiest girl in the thshing floor”- Eira is a flat space with a hard ground, where the cereals were sifted and sifted, after being harvested, in order to separate the straw and other debris from the cereal grains.

“... you look more rosy.”- You have your face red in the most diverse situations, when you are ashamed, when you are uncomfortable, or even when you are afraid.



I put an elbow in the castle
In Alfama rest the look
And so I undo the ball of blue and sea
At Ribeira I rest my head
Tejo Bed Pillow
With embroidered sheets in haste on a kiss
shambling
Lisbon girl and lassie
From the light that my eyes come so pure
Your breasts are the varin hills
Pregão that brings me to the door tenderness
City to dot-light embroidered
Extended seaside towel
Lisbon girl and lassie, beloved
City woman of my life
At the Terreiro I pass for you.
But in Grace I see you naked
When a pigeon looks at you, smile, you're a
street woman.
And in the highest neighborhood of the dream
I put a fado that knew how to invent
Life brandy and medronho, which makes me
sing
Lisbon girl and lassie , beloved
City woman of my life

No Castelo ponho um cotovelo
Em Alfama descanso o olhar
E assim desfaço o novelo de azul e mar
Á Ribeira encosto a cabeça
Almofada da cama do Tejo
Com lençóis bordados à pressa na cambraia dum beijo
Lisboa menina e moça menina
Da luz que os meus olhos vêm tão pura
Teus seios são as colinas varinas
Pregão que me traz à porta ternura
Cidade a ponto-luz bordada
Toalha à beira-mar estendida
Lisboa menina e moça amada
Cidade mulher da minha vida
No Terreiro eu passo por ti
Mas na Graça eu vejo-te nua
Quando um pombo te olha, sorri, és mulher da rua
E no bairro mais alto do sonho
Ponho um fado que soube inventar
Aguardente de vida e medronho, que me faz cantar
Lisboa menina e moça amada
Cidade mulher da minha vida

Explanation of how the lyrics are related to the landscape in Lisbon

The poem compares Lisbon with a woman. The neighborhoods of the city are part of the female body.

“I put an elbow in the castle”- The music refers to some historical monuments in Lisbon

“In Alfama rest the look”- The music refers a typical area in Lisbon

“And so I undo the ball of blue and sea...” / “At Ribeira I rest my head...”- The *Ribeira* is one of the districts of the city that is located by the river and that was where the ships left for India.

“Tejo Bed Pillow” / With embroidered sheets in haste on a kiss shambling”- *Cambraia* light cotton or linen fabric used in lace and embroidery work, that is, the kiss was light, sigelo as the fabric.

“Lisbon girl and lassie” / “From the light that my eyes come so pure”- Lisbon is seen as a pure girl, just like the light of the city

“Your breasts are the *varinas* hills”- He is comparing the woman's breasts to the seven hills of the city of Lisbon. *Varian* is a fish seller

“Pregão that brings me to the door tenderness”- *Pregão* is to announce the sale of a product aloud in a warm, captivating and original tone. The moments that made him became close, almost familiar, and so they were greeted with a smile.

“Lisbon girl and lassie, beloved”- The City is the "woman" of the author's life

“But in Grace I see you naked” - The neighborhood of Graça is situated in one of the highest hills of the city and therefore he can see it all.



Poem:

Gallant on his mount
The valiant farmer
Drives his herd
Across the fields.
But if the bull escapes
The weed trembles
And the Tejo dries
For the battle is hard.
After that, night falls
Dancing is for the people
That dig the bread
The only enjoyment
That they have in their lives
(...)
The fandango is his
It is in his soul
It runs in his veins
Like the cold in the marsh.

Poema:

Galhardo na sua montada
Valente campino
Conduz a sua manada
Através dos campos.
Mas se o toiro tresmalha
A lezíria treme
E o Tejo se mirra
Que é dura a batalha.
Depois cai a noite
Bailar é pr'ás gentes
Que cavam o pão
O único gozo
Que têm na vida
(...)
O fandango é seu
Está-lhe na alma
Corre-lhe nas veias
Como o frio no brejo.



Explanation of how the lyrics are related to the landscape in Ribatejo

“Across the fields” – In this verse, we are informed that this poem is going to talk about the farming fields in Ribatejo, a region that was known for its large fields.

“And the Tejo dries” – Ribatejo is by the river Tejo and so, in this verse, the author is transmitting the message that a bull escaping from a farmer is as bad as the river Tejo drying.

“Like the cold in the marsh” – Ribatejo is also known for its marshes and the cold in them, so, in this verse, the author compares the “running of fandango in a person’s veins” to the cold that is present in the marshes of Ribatejo.



Go wheel, go wheel
Each put your foot
There is no more bliss
The turns of Nazare
If the little fish falls on the careless
network
Go fill the galleon.
She is alive silver
Leaps on the floor.
Let there be plenty of fish for us
That the rest does not go wrong
The campaign is happy,
There is fish on the beach.
Don't go to the sea, Tónho
You can die, Tónho
There's a bug there, Tónho
To eat you ... Tónho!
Ai Tónho, Tónho
So badly esteemed that you are
Ai Tónho, Tónho
Not even a pair of socks for your feet.
Goodbye Maria, I'm going to the sea.
Search for sardines to be queen
She is beautiful in the color of silver.
Don't be afraid that the sea doesn't
kill.

Vai de roda, vai de roda
Cada qual ponha o seu pé
Não há vira mais gabado
Que o vira da Nazaré.
Se a petinga cai na rede descuidada
Vai encher o galeão.
Ela é viva prateada
Aos saltinhos pelo chão.
Haja peixe com fartura para a gente
Que o resto não corre mal
A campanha está contente,
Há peixe no areal.
Não vás ao mar, Tónho
Podes morrer, Tónho
Tá lá um bicho, Tónho
P'ra te comer... Tónho!
Ai Tónho, Tónho
Tão mal estimado és
Ai Tónho, Tónho
Nem umas meias tens p'ros pés.
Adeus Maria que eu vou p'ro mar
Buscar sardinha p'ra seres rainha
Ela é bonita da cor da prata
Não tenhas medo que o mar não mata.

Explation of how the lyrics are related to tha landscape in Nazaré

“If the little fish falls on the careless network” - This verse indicates that if the small sardine not concentrated where it walks ends up being caught in the fishermen's net and filling the galleon

“Go fill the galleon” - A galleon is a ship that distinguishes itself from the other ships of the same type because it possesses four masts, high-board, armed at war, often used in the transport of cargo that had high value in ocean navigation between the 16TH and 18TH centuries.

**“Let there be plenty of fish for us / That the rest does not go wrong
The campaign is happy, / There is fish on the beach”** - This court refers to the dependence of the people of Nazareth due to the amount of fish they fished

**“Don’t go to the sea, Tónho
You can die, Tónho”** - In this court the woman tells the fisherman to be careful because it is not known what exists in the Unknown (SEA)

**“Goodbye Maria, I'm going to the sea.
Search for sardines to be queen”** - This verses mentions that the woman will be queen because of the money she earns with the sale of the sardines

“Don’t be afraid that the sea doesn’t kill.” - The fisherman tells the woman to calm down because the sea also brings good things

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