

ISTITUTO COMPRENSIVO FOSSACESIA

- *SANTA MARIA IMBARO PRIMARY SCHOOL*
- *FOSSACESIA PRIMARY SCHOOL*
- *FOSSACESIA MIDDLE SCHOOL*



CREATE A SONG



Fossacesia Secondary School

WHY...?

Singing is important:

- ❖ For the melody, rhythm and the use of specific musical words
- ❖ For the use of the voice
- ❖ For social relationship , creativity and imagination
- ❖ Because students have fun

SKILLS AND PURPOSES

- ❖ Improve intonation
- ❖ Memorize the lyrics
- ❖ Harmonize rhythm, music and words
- ❖ Perform original songs created by the students by means of their creativity and imagination
- ❖ Have fun

OUR SONG: ACTIVE CITIZENS

- × *People around the world*
- × *Joinin' Erasmus plus*
- × *Active citizens*
- × *Just make one*
- × *Only class*

- × *Workin' for our good health*
- × *And everybody's needs*
- × *Active citizens*
- × *They know well*
- × *What to eat*

- × *No matter who you are*
- × *No matter young or old*
- × *Active citizens*
- × *Wanna make a*
- × *Better world*

- × *No matter where you live*
- × *No matter where you belong*
- × *Sing the*
- × *Active citizens' song*





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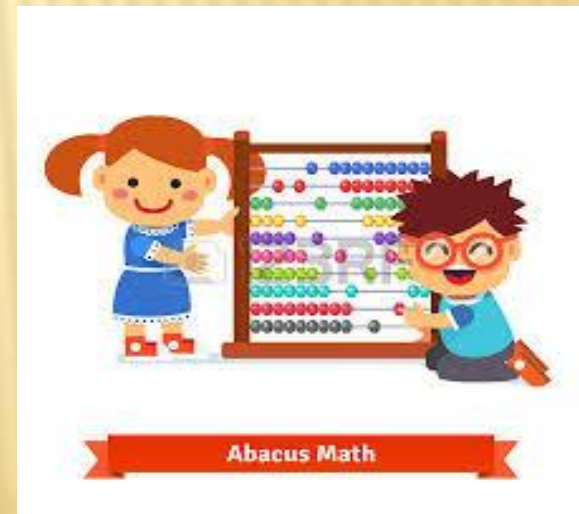
MATHS?



IT'S VERY VERY BORING



WHY DON'T WE STUDY IT WITH A SONG?



THE PI SONG

RIT.

Three and one and forty-one
Six is all and six is none
One and four and one and five
Ninety-two and sixty-five
Thirty-two but first is three
You for me PI and three
I for you PI for me
Three fourteen and twelve fifteen
Ninety-two
See the circle and its dimension
Six five thirty-five
Inspect the area of a large circle



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The perimeter bores me
Follow it and nothing is missing
You PI are a strange desire
As I don't know what you really are
Eight and four and sixty-four
But first is two. Is it all right?
Eight and nine and seventy-nine
I chase you always where you are
But you three, you twenty-three
Walk the infinite where reason is free
Three and three and eighty-three
Hard to think but we succeed
A thousand seven hundred and six
A mathematician I'd like to be
Admiring Jones and Archimede
Three fourteen and one and four
That's the final but not the end
Learn what follows there's no need
PI huge of decimal numbers
That's why we sing a choral song.

THEATRE AND SCIENCE

FOSSACESIA PRIMARY SCHOOL

Aims:

Use verbal and no verbal languages (words, music, action, images...)

Control the space of the theater act

Discover the theatrical language and its characteristics

Activities:

Personal and collective reading of the book “Pinocchio”

Vision and analysis of a video

Education of the voice

Choral singing





SANTA MARIA IMBARO PRIMARY SCHOOL

CLASS: 4

“SING AND SCIENCE”

PURPOSE:

The general purpose is to motivate and stimulate the child to new experiences...

Objectives:

The activity "Sing and Science" has the purpose of:

- improving the audio skills of all pupils;*

- *facilitate the use of English language and science through music;*
- *use song as a means of communication and interaction with oneself and with others.*

PHASES:

The steps of the activity were 4:

- *choice of singing;*
- *listening, reflection on the chosen topic;*
- *singing the song;*
- *execution.*





THE LYRICS OF THE SONG...COLORS OF THE WIND

Judy Kuhn

*You think you own whatever land you land on
The Earth is just a dead thing you can claim
But I know every rock and tree and creature
Has a life, has a spirit, has a name.*

*You think the only people who are people
Are the people who look and think like you
But if you walk the footsteps of a stranger
You'll learn things you never knew, you never knew*

*RIT.: Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon
Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grinned
Can you sing with all the voices of the mountains
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind...*

*... Come run the hidden pine trails of the forest
Come taste the sun sweet berries of the Earth
Come roll in all the riches all around you
And for once, never wonder what they're worth*

*The rainstorm and the river are my brothers
The heron and the otter are my friends
And we are all connected to each other
In a circle, in a hoop that never ends*

*How high will the sycamore grow
If you cut it down, then you'll never know
And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon
For whether we are white or copper skinned
We need to sing with all the voices of the mountains
We need to paint with all the colors of the wind*

*You can own the Earth and still
All you'll own is Earth until
You can paint with all the colors of the wind.*

