Composed and Performed by NHCS 4th Grade Classes

Classroom Cantatas

Neighborhood House Charter School

Chiapas Cantata

can ta ta singers

© Cantata Singers, 2008
CHIAPAS CANTATA

Written by Ms. Schroeder's and Ms. Wagner's Fourth Grades
Neighborhood House Charter School
2007-2008

Chiapas, Mexico
On a Hot Summer Day
Our Daily Life
A Harvest Recipe
Market Day
Clothes of Many Colors
My Sister
Fiesta!
Chiapas, Mexico

Gianni, Deon, Jelani, Harold and Janae,
Ms. Wagner’s 4th Grade, Ms. Baken’s Music Class
Neighborhood House Charter School, Dorchester, MA
with Judy Bose, Cantata Singers

With Excitement $\frac{1}{4}=120$

Chi - a - pas,

Mex - i - co, Let us take you there. Mex - i - co is the

place to be, Come with us and you will see. You’ll see

© 2008 Cantata Singers
Donkeys, Donkeys—They carry the wood. You'll see mountains, dirt roads,
green grass, you'll see corn and beans and coffee too. This is their Mayan
way of life. Chiapas, Mexico, Let us
Chiapas, Mexico

take you there.    Mexico is the place to be,    Come with us    and

you will see.    Chiapas,    Mexico.
On a Hot Summer Day

Rosemarie, Shaudi, Takora, Tatiana, and Tyler
Ms. Wagner's 4th grade, Ms. Baken's Music Class
Neighborhood House Charter School, Dorchester, MA
with Jacque Wilson, Cantata Singers

On a hot summer day early in the morn-in'

the men of the fam-i-ly wake up and get dressed.

to go and chop the wood to go and chop the wood while the

© 2008 Cantata Singers
On a Hot Summer Day

Women stay in to prepare the food and the men are outside of the room cooking tortillas, beans

—and other good things on long branches from the trees on a

hot summer day early in the morning.
Our Daily Life

Gabe, Alize, Keishawn, Fara and Stessie
Ms. Schroeder’s 4th Grade Class, Ms. Baken’s Music Class
Neighborhood House Charter School, Dorchester, MA
with Susan Navien, Cantata Singers

Voice

We wake up to cock-a-doodle doo

Piano

Splish Splash in the bucket
Feed the animals, then ourselves,

Crunchy tortillas baked on a skillet
Crunchy tortillas baked on a skillet

© 2008 Cantata Singers
Our Daily Life

yum-my yum-my in my tum-my
We say hi to our friends on our way to school.

School's out, now it's home-work.

Finally we're done! Now we go to Grand ma's house to make a clay pot, clay
pot, clay pot
with designs, designs, designs,
for our Dad's birthday, birthday, birthday.

Back home for dinner
pollo con frijoles chicken and beans

Delicious!
After dinner we do more chores,
Our Daily Life

clean our faces and brush our teeth.  At bedtime, Grandpa tells us a story about his childhood. Nightie-night.

say a prayer tomorrow is a brand new day.
A Harvest Recipe

Paris, Joshua, Katharine, Oscar and Nadege
Ms. Wagner's 4th Grade, Ms Baken's Music Class
Neighborhood House Charter School, Dorchester, MA
with Susan Navien, Cantata Singers

Voice

First we have to plant the seed, then add water, sun, and time. At the harvest we collect corn, beans and coffee, peppers and melons off the vine. Fill the bags, like bells.

Piano

© 2008 Cantata Singers
load up the wagon, take it to the market, sell some for pesos, trade some more.

Save some for family Grind up the corn for tortillas cooked on a plate.

Beans go in a pot cooked over an open fire.
Market Day

Star, Caitlin, Deondre, Drew, and Marlayeka
Ms Schroeder's 4th grade, Ms. Baken's Music Class
Neighborhood House Charter School, Dorchester, MA
with Kumi Donaghue, Cantata Singers

\( \text{\textbf{Voice}} \)

My feet squish in the mud as I walk to the Market, the

\( \text{\textbf{Piano}} \)

red corn is fresh out. We go to buy nice juicy fruit and veggies

too.

Market day, Market day, Market day, Market day, Market day.
Market Day

Pno.  

Woodblock

13

18

All food is shipped a-

round the world. But—— Our food is from our natural land.
Market Day

Mar ket!

Day!

mf

Mar ket

Day!

mf
Clothes of Many Colors

Khenyhe, BJ, Lilly, Shayenne and Dayla
Mrs. Schroeder's 4th Grade, Ms. Baken's Music Class
Neighborhood House Charter School, Dorchester, MA
with Jacque Wilson, Cantata Singers

Col-ors mixed to-gether like the

patterns in a shirt, Dark pur-ple as a grape, Blue as the o-cean,

yel-low as the bright sun Red as a straw-ber-ry, The colors change through day and night,

© 2008 Cantata Singers
To make the sky so light and bright
They all brighten our lives.

Silky smooth, covered in colors, shared by the people of the town,
Shared by the people of the town.
The different patterns represent—
Clothes of Many Colors

The cultures of the village.
My Sister

Anika, Aryana, Cameron, Carolyn and Corina
Ms Wagner’s 4th Grade, Ms. Baken’s Music Class
Neighborhood House Charter School, Dorchester, MA
with Kumi Donaghue, Cantata Singers

\[ \text{Voice} \]

\[ \text{Piano} \]

My sister washes her hair in a bucket. She... 

dries it with a towel. When she is done, she puts on her... 

blue blouse. Then she puts on her flower skirt. She says... 

© 2008 Cantata Singers
My Sister

"Good-bye" to her sister. Then she walks to the party. When she gets inside she starts dancing with a cute boy. He says, "Do you want a drink?" and she says, "Yes, I want a drink." He says, "Oh, by the way,
Together:

you look so pretty! and they danced all night.

"FIESTA!"

attacca
Fiesta!

Tavari, Elizabeth, Aminah, Niamh and Ronnie
Ms Schroeder's 4th Grade, Ms Baken's Music Class
Neighborhood House Charter School, Dorchester
with Judy Bose, Cantata Singers

Voice:

Fiesta, fiesta, fiesta,

Piano:

fies-ta, fies-ta, fies-ta,___

It's a ce-le-bra-tion,___

It's a ce-le-bra-tion.____

Day of the Dead, Day of the Dead,

When I see my Dad a-gain, and

© 2008 Cantata Singers
other relatives who have passed. We light candles

and put out flowers. They stay in our hearts for ever.

Tortillas and salsa dip, Food for a fiesta,
Fiesta!

purple, red, pink, green and orange, Those are the colored

flags that hang. A lot of people come because they like to

celebrate.
In - cense and can - dles fill the air.

You can smell them from miles a - way. Vi - o -

lins and rat - tles [Maraca Solo] You can hear com ing from the church.
Fiesta!

Everybody loves coming to the fiestas.

Celebrate! Celebrate! Celebrate!