Classroom Cantatas

Roger Clap
Innovation School

Eyes on Bullying Cantata

We Create Like Poets Cantata
About Classroom Cantatas

In 1990, Cantata Singers commissioned Slavery Documents by Donald Sur. It was the first of three major choral orchestral works commissioned to date by Cantata Singers with texts exploring the themes of slavery. Slavery Documents’ focus was American slavery, what Mr. Sur called the “unaddressed Achilles heel of United States culture.” Cantata Singers began to see that this work needed to resonate beyond that Symphony Hall performance. Sur’s musical examination of racial inequality and discrimination reminded Cantatas Singers’ leadership of the crying need for meaningful arts education in the schools.

Out of this time, Classroom Cantatas emerged. Ann Marie Lindquist, Paul Brust and Judy Hill Bose developed a residency program far more challenging than the typical “come, talk, sing, leave.” Instead, it was one that had the potential to guide Boston’s schoolchildren in finding and harnessing their creative voices. Classroom Cantatas now flourishes in the Boston public schools and, over its twenty years, has touched the lives of thousands of children.

Classroom Cantatas guides young students in creating their own musical compositions, or “cantatas.” Students from participating schools work with the Teaching Artists—musicians from Cantata Singers’ ensemble—to compose and perform original songs about subjects they are studying in class or about larger cultural and historical issues. Past cantata topics have included the American Revolution, Factors of Weather, Mexican Culture, immigration, the Civil Rights Movements, Mathematics, poetic devices, and Geography. Over the past twenty years of Classroom Cantatas, students have composed and performed over 300 songs.

About Cantata Singers

Cantata Singers is a Boston-based chorus and orchestra inspired by the musical genius of Johan Sebastian Bach. Our concerts explore relationships in music from the 17th century to today and invite exploration of Bach’s profound and continuing influence on our music, our culture, and ourselves.

Our education program teaches songwriting and choral singing to underserved Boston schoolchildren, guided by the belief that all children deserve the means to express their creative voices.

David Hoose, Music Director
Jennifer Ritvo Hughes, Executive Director
Emily Kirk Weddle, Development and Marketing Manager
Michelle Rush, Education and Production Manager
Bridget Dennis, Operations Manager

729 Boylston St, Suite 405, Boston, MA 02116
cantatasingers.org | 617.868.5885

Classroom Cantatas at Roger Clap Innovation School, Dorchester, Massachusetts
Marcia Riddick, Principal
Janine Collymore, Third Grade Teacher, and Elisabeth Gibson-Mueller, Fourth Grade Teacher

Kumi Donoghue, Brian Friedland, Daniel Rosensweig, and Jane Wong,
Classroom Cantatas Teaching Artists

© 2017 Cantata Singers
Text by group members

I'm the big bad wolf and piggy is small and he will not tell at all. Big bad wolf I am. He tastes like ham. Piggy I am. I do not taste like ham. The big bad wolf bullies me. He does not know me.
I just want to be friends with the big bad wolf, with the big bad wolf.

I am a witness and I saw the big bad wolf.

I lied bul- lied piggy

After I called piggy names, I felt sad and too bad.

I
really wanted to apologize
But I was just too scared, just too scared, just too scared.
My name is Wolf, and I hate Math, I live at home with my family, 'cos I don't have no company, I felt sad but now I am mad!

Woo!

How will hit him with his vase?

Piggy is a friad that Wolf will hit him with his vase.

Cantata Singers, 2017
in his face. He doesn't want to tell his mom. Why?

lose her job at Bank Chase.

Are you o-kay? Are you o-kay?
Are you o kay? oh, but Why bo-ther? I know he is not o-kay,
al-though I don't want Wolf to bul-ly me, too. I don't know
what to do?
I can tell Wolf to Leave him a-lone Leave him a-lone Leave him a-lone

Be-friend Pig-gy Visit his home, Let Piggy be his good natured down, or

tell your Mom to call Ma-yor Mar-ty Make a safe space we can all
Par - ty

My name is Wolf, and now I make friends, I live at home with my fa - mi - ly, and now I have some com - pa - ny, I felt scared but now I am glad!
I'm the Big Bad Wolf

Anthony, Lisandro, Yaslene, Kyleigh, Aniyah K., and Liana
with Daniel Rosensweig

I'm the big bad wolf! Ha, ha, ha! Come and get me if you can!

People bullied me and now I bully you! I'm the big bad wolf!

I'm the big bad wolf! Hey, you bullied me but

(Stomp) (Clap) (Stomp) (Clap)

2017 Classroom Cantatas
why did you bully me?
Hey, you bullied me but

(Stomp) (Stomp) (Stomp) (Stomp) (Stomp) (Clap) (Stomp) (Clap) (Stomp) (Clap)

why did you bully me? You're not being nice! Will you

(Stomp) (Stomp) (Stomp) (Stomp) (Stomp) (Clap)

please be nice to me? I want to be your friend. I felt disappointed

I don't want to be your friend anymore. I'm sick of being alone.

(Stomp) (Stomp) (Stomp) (Stomp) (Stomp) (Clap) (Stomp) (Clap) (Stomp) (Clap)

no piano under stomps
and sad when you did that to my friend. That's not really nice! At first I was laughing but then I felt bad. I'm hoping to be your friend. May-be piggy can step up for himself. Big bad wolf, please be nice!
Then we can be friends.
Piggy's Bad Day
Roger Clap Innovation School 3rd grade -- Music and Lyrics by
Kaelissa, Ismacil, Daniel, Keira, Yoseliani, Demitrius, with Brian Friedland

Piano

\[ \text{\textcopyright 2017 Cantata Singers} \]
stop it stop it I'm just a pig why are you so mean to me?

why are you stealing my money why are you being so mean to me?

can you please stop? will you please stop?
ha ha ha ha let's join the fun pig - gy's a slob oh no we're rude

I don't want to do this no more we made a big mis - take

hey there pig - gy please be our friend we are so - rry now this may end
Piggy's Bad Day

20 Let's not bully anyone else why don't we play together now

22 Why don't we play together now
When Walter Dean Myers was two, his mother died! 

He didn’t speak much, 

Hold up two fingers

Swung eighths

Straight eighths this phrase.

’cause he thought they’d laugh. He wrote poetry instead.
He wrote with free verse, rhythm, and rhyme. He wrote a lot in a little bit of time. He wrote about family. Cause family's more important than anything in the world.

"Dab on 'em."
Motion: head down into one arm, other arm out.
I Made a Noise by Frosty
David, Jennifer, Calvin, Arad, Rebecca, Omar, Akiel with Jane Wong, Cantata Singers

\[ j = 60 \]

Robert Frost had no breakfast
He stayed up in a dumpster.
He went to a job that's poor
Making a dollar an hour.
Poetry is his thing.
po-**wer**. But still he is hun-**gry.**

Um Kash Dur

And Roberts says, Ta-**kis Ta- kis you’re won-derful stuff, I love you-Ta-
kis, I can't get enough. You're covered with hot sauce, you're sprinkled with chili, Takis, Takis, oh give me some please. Yum-

Um Kash Dur I made a noise this morning,
that I didn't mean to make. It truly was an accident, an error, a mistake.

I'm sorry that I made it, from the bottom of my heart, My brief recovery, was a little work of art!
Um Kash Dur 8 Ho Ho!
Put Something In
(A Light in the Attic)

Text by Shel Silverstein
Kiariah, Aalijah, Ruby, Ronaldo, Maya and Hector
with Kumi Donaghue, Cantata Singers

Piano

Draw a crazy picture, Write a nutty poem.

Sing a mumble grumble song, Whistle through your comb.

Do a loony goony, do a loony goony, do a

Moderately slow
loony goo-ny dance. 'Cross the kitch-en floor. Put some-thing sil-ly

in the world. That ain't been there be-fore. I am

writ-ing these po-ems From in-side a li-on, And it's rath-er dark in here. So

Cantata Singers, 2017
please excuse the handwriting. Which may not be too clear. But

this afternoon by the lion's cage. I'm afraid I got too near. And I'm writing these lines. From

inside a lion, and it's rather dark in here. There
is a voice inside of you that whispers all day long, I feel that this is right for me, I know that this is wrong, No Teacher, preacher, parent, friend or wise man can decide what's right for you just listen to the voice that speaks inside.
Ourchestra

Text by Shel Silverstein

Nya, Luizandro, Aliyana, Fiona, Ahsyra, Sophia with Brian Friedland

\( \text{\textcopyright 2017 Cantata Singers} \)

Piano

\( \text{So you} \)

\( \text{have-n't got a drum just beat your belly (beat beat beat) so i have-n't got a horn i'll} \)

\( \text{play my nose (honk honk honk) so we have-n't a-ny cym-bals we'll just} \)
slap our hands to-gether (clap clap clap) and though there may be orch-es-tras that

sound a lit-tle bet-ter with their fan-cy shi-ny in-stru-ments that

cost an aw-ful lot hey we're mak-ing mu-sic twice as good by play-ing what we've got
Poets We Are

Text by Group Members

\[ \text{Poets Poets Poets we are} \]

\[ \text{Sometimes we like writing free verse} \]

\[ \text{Sometimes we write nature's beauty} \]

\[ \text{Sometimes we rhyme interesting words} \]

\[ \text{Poets inspire us} \]

Nya, Luizandro, Aliyana, Fiona, Ahsyra, and Sophia with Brian Friedland, Cantata Singers

Cantata Singers, 2017