

Choose your own tempo for "Flea!" Will it be fast? Moderate? Slow?  
Will the tempo get faster? Will it get slower?

Clapping Pattern: 

**FLEA!** ECHO CHANT   
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MODULE 1: Tempo 39

TEMPO • Lesson 2

**MATERIALS**

Record 2, "Flea!"; Pupi

**VOCABULARY**

tempo, slow, moderate, faster, getting slower, c

**IDEAS FOR TEACHING**

1. As they listen to the have children perform pattern on p. 39. They clap hands and pat th throughout the chant.

2. As children perform once more, have them notation for "Flea!" ar time the group echo: Point out: (a) The first two staves does n definite pitch. The "x" cate that the voice sh fall while chanting. (E with staff 3, each phr. twice, first by the lea group. (c) The symbo *Tshsh* at the end of th stands for *decrescena shen'-loh*). It indicat sound gets softer.

3. When children kno choose someone to le performing it without The leader begins to clapping pattern at a her choice. When oth leader begins the cha to echo. Suggestion: leader to experiment the tempo by (a) per phrases fast, others sl gradually faster or slo long phrases; or (c) b (fast) and performing faster (slower) than th

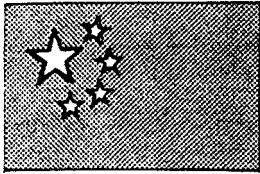
**TRY THIS**

Using the two-meter conducting pattern (see following), a leader conducts beats in sets of two at a fast, moderate, or slow tempo, or at a tempo that gets faster or slower. Others take turns playing a rhythm pattern on percussion instruments, following the leader's tempo. They may use a

or a pattern made by the title of a song:



or the rhythm of a part of a song they kno

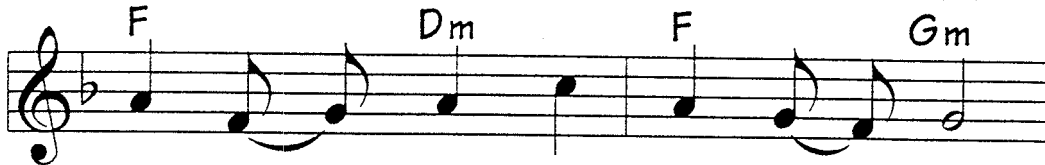


FONG SWEI  
(After School)

China



Gung ke — wan bi — ti yang syi.  
School is — out and the sun is low.



Shou shr — shu bao hwei jya — chu.  
I take my books and home I — go.



Jyan liao — fu mu — xing ge li.  
My par-ents wait so — pa-tient-ly.



Fu mu — dwei wo — shiao syi syi.  
I bow to them and they smile at me.



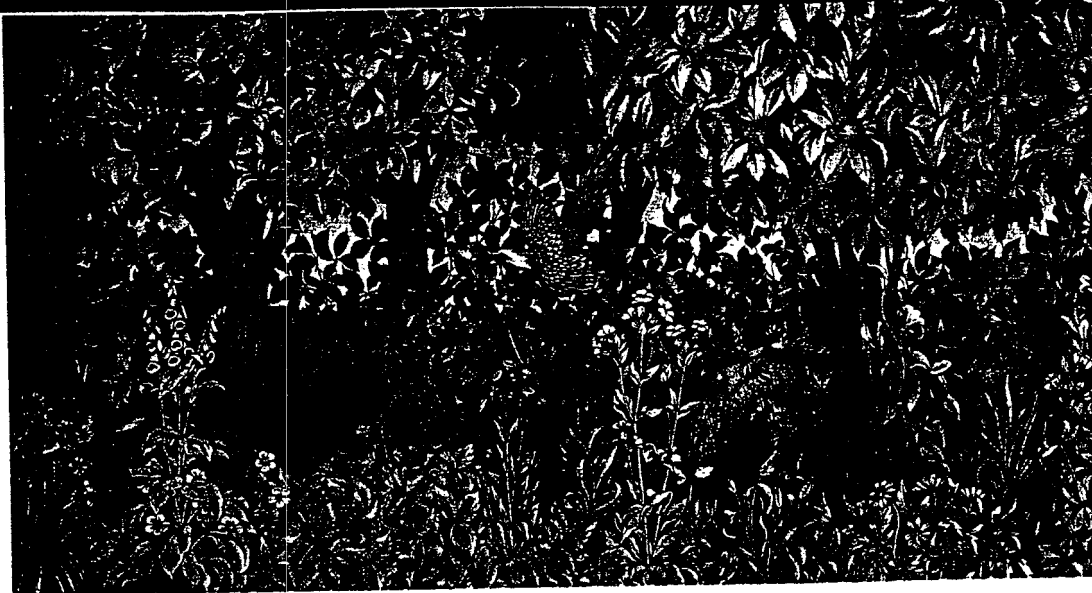
功	課	完	畢	太	陽	西
拿	起	書	包	回	家	去
看	見	父	母	行	個	禮
父	母	對	我	笑	嘻	嘻

Lyrics in Chinese

China is the third largest country in the world and has the largest population. This song is in Mandarin, the official language of China. Early Chinese music sounds different from Western music because it uses a five-tone scale instead of eight. To hear this scale, use the black keys on the piano.

the gray  
 mals. with  
 snouts and  
 and quick dart-  
 ers and  
 em, for they  
 They are  
 rey, lying in  
 to pounce.  
 estry made  
 among all  
 s. If you look  
 he has his  
 ant, who  
 tasty meal!  
 ed by a part-  
 who founded  
 more than one  
 ke beautiful  
 ed people had  
 s.

the fox is up  
 and very  
 goose and for  
 but we cannot  
 ne thought of  
 ing down with  
 little ones in  
 y a delicious



Brightly

C

1. The fox went out on a chill - y night, He  
 2. He ran till he came to a great big bin, The  
*mf*

G

prayed for the moon to give him light, For he'd  
 ducks and geese were put there in. Said, "A

C C7 F C G7

man - y a mile to go that night Be - fore he reached the  
 cou - ple of you will grease my chin Be - fore I leave this

C G7 C F

town - o, town - o, town - o, He'd man - y a mile to  
town - o, town - o, town - o, A cou - ple of you will

C G7 C D.C.

go that night be - fore he reached the town - o.  
grease my chin be - fore I leave this town - o."

*Additional verses:*

3.  
He grabbed the gray goose by the neck,  
Slung the little one down over his back,  
He didn't mind at all their quack, quack, quack,  
And their legs all dangling down-o,  
down-o, down-o,  
He didn't mind at all their quack, quack, quack,  
And their legs all dangling down-o.

4.  
Old mother pitter-patter jumped out of bed,  
Out of the window she cocked her head,  
Crying, "John, John, the gray goose is gone  
And the fox is on the town-o,  
town-o, town-o,"  
Crying, "John, John, the gray goose is gone  
And the fox is on the town-o."

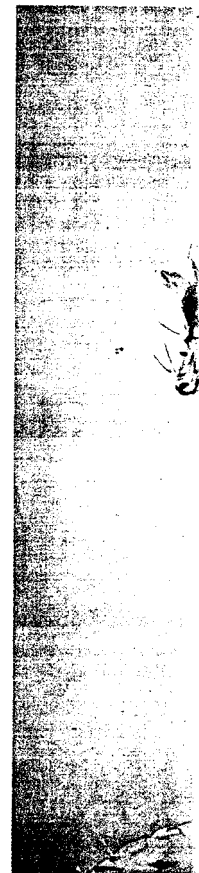
5.  
John he went to the top o' the hill,  
Blew on his horn both loud and shrill,  
The fox, he said, "I better flee with my kill,  
He'll soon be on my trail-o, trail-o, trail-o,"  
The fox, he said, "I better flee with my kill,  
He'll soon be on my trail-o."

6.  
He ran till he came to his cozy den,  
There were the little ones, eight, nine, ten.  
They said, "Daddy, you better go right back again  
'Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o,  
town-o, town-o,"  
They said, "Daddy, you better go right back again  
'Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o."

7.  
Then the fox and his wife without any strife,  
They cut up the goose with a fork and knife.  
They never had such a supper in their life,  
And the little ones chewed on the bones-o,  
bones-o, bones-o,  
They never had such a supper in their life,  
And the little ones chewed on the bones-o.

*Fox Jumping (detail).*  
Kawanabe Kyosai, Ja  
Ink on paper.

The Japanese art  
hanging scroll ch  
matic moment, w  
in midair, possibl  
on its prey. With t  
and keen sense of  
easily discover un  
like the goose in t



# Froggie Went A' Courtin'

<sup>-D</sup> Froggie went a' courtin' and he did ride, uh-huh, uh-huh. <sup>G D G D</sup>

Froggie went a' courtin' and he did ride, uh-huh, uh-huh. <sup>A7 D A7</sup>

<sup>D</sup> Froggie went a courtin' and he did ride,

<sup>G</sup> A sword and pistol by his side; uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh. <sup>D A7 D G D</sup>

2. He rode up to Miz Mousie's den, uh-huh, uh-huh.

He rode up to Miz Mousie's den, uh-huh, uh-huh.

He rode up to Miz Mousie's den,

Said please Miz Mousie, won't you let me in? Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh.

3. Froggie said, "My dear, I've come to see..." uh-huh, uh-huh.

Froggie said, "My dear, I've come to see..." uh-huh, uh-huh.

Froggie said, "My dear, I've come to see

IF you, Miz Mousie, will marry me." Uh-huh, Uh-huh, Uh-huh.

4. "Oh, yes, Sir Frog, I'll marry you." Uh-huh, Uh-huh.

"Oh, yes, Sir Frog, I'll marry you." Uh-huh, Uh-huh.

"Oh, yes, Sir Frog, I'll marry you,

And we'll have children two by two." Uh-huh, Uh-huh, Uh-huh.

5. The frog and the mouse they went to France, Uh-huh, Uh-huh.

The frog and the mouse they went to France, Uh-huh, Uh-huh.

The frog and the mouse they went to France,

And that's the end of my romance, U-huh, Uh-huh, Uh-huh.