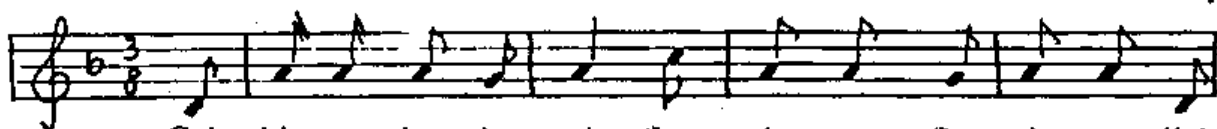
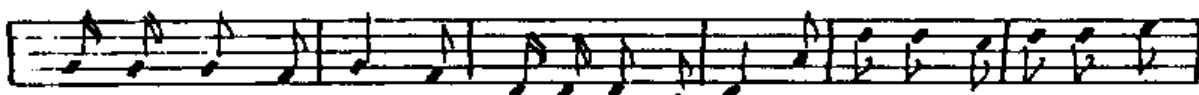


COLCHIQUES DANS LES PRÉS

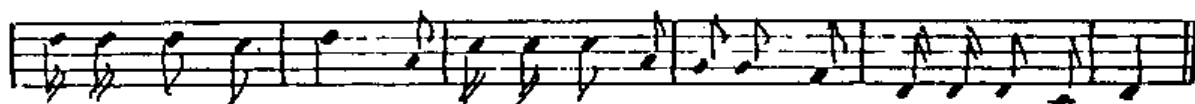
Francine Cockenpot



Col - chi - ques dans les prés fleu - ris - sent, fleu - ris - sent, Col-



chi - ques dans les prés, c'est la fin de l'é - té. La feuille d'au-to-mne em-



portée par le vent en ron-de mo-no-to-ne tombe en tour-bil-lon - nant.

1. Colchiques dans les prés
Fleurissent, fleurissent,
Colchiques dans les prés,
C'est la fin de l'été.

2. Châtaignes dans les bois
Se fendent, se fendent,
Châtaignes dans les bois
Se fendent sous nos pas.

Refrain:

La feuille d'automne
Emportée par le vent,
En ronde monotone
Tombe en tourbillonnant.

3. Nuage dans le ciel
S'étire, s'étire,
Nuage dans le ciel
S'étire comme une aile.

Il pleut, voici l'automne

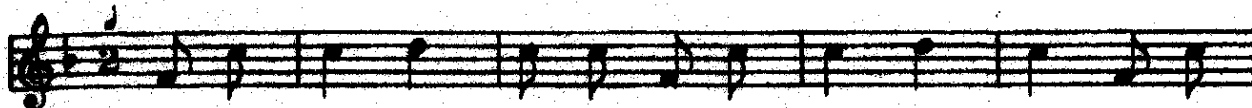
1. Il pleut, voi-ci l'au-tom-ne, il pleut des-sus les
bois, ah, ah! L'é-té nous a-ban-
don-ne, hé-las! dé-jà, dé-jà, la vie é-
tait trop bon-ne! Il pleut des-sus les bois.

The musical score consists of four staves of music in a single system. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The second staff features a long, sweeping melisma over the words 'ah, ah!' and 'L'é-té nous a-ban-'. The third and fourth staves continue the melody and lyrics, ending with a double bar line.

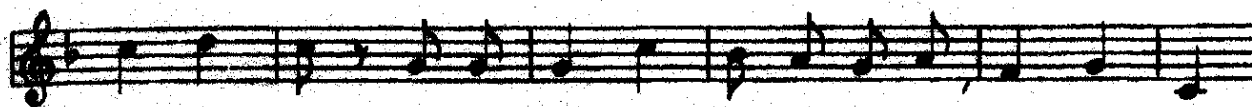
2. Il pleut, de lourds nuages là-haut passent sans fin, ah! Il pleut sur les courages; les gens sont tout chagrins, amis que c'est dommage! Il pleut sans fin, sans fin.

3. Il pleut, mais que m'importe, je chante à pleine voix, ah! Ma voix jaillit plus forte, car le soleil viendra pour que la joie l'emporte! Je chante à pleine voix.

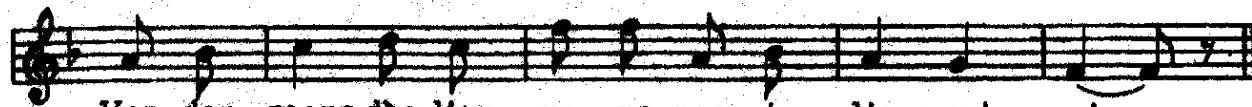
Dormez-vous encore



1. Dor-mez-vous en - co-re, mes gen-tils cou - sins? Mes gen-



tils cou - sins? Le jour brille et do-re, les co-teaux voi - sins.



Ven-dan-geons dès l'au - ro - re, nos jo - lis rai - sins. —

2. Oh! l'aimable groupe, les joyeux saluts! Les joyeux saluts! Vivement la soupe! Qu'on ne tarde plus! En avant folle troupe de bambins joufflus.

3. Que chacun me suive, travaillez, ciseaux! Travaillez, ciseaux! Ah! la joie est vive, sur les frais museaux "a-t-on vu, dit la grive, de pareils oiseaux!"

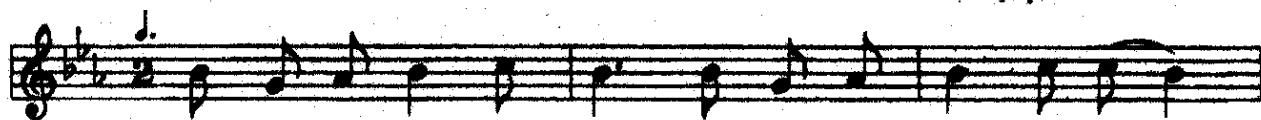
4. La petite fille suit les trois garçons, suit les trois garçons, va, revient, babille, sœur des gais pinsons. La friponne grapille entre deux chansons.

5. On te voit, mésange; prends un air contrit, prends un air contrit! Puis gazouille et mange si le cœur t'en dit dans les jours de vendange tout le monde rit.

T Maurice Bouchor

C'est trois jolis fendeurs

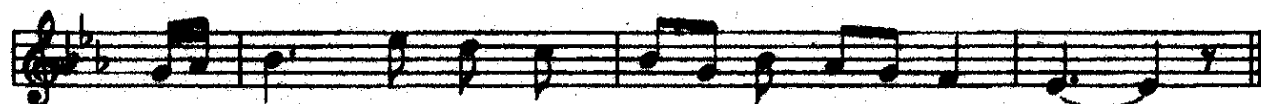
Chanson populaire du Nivernais



1. C'est trois jo-lis fen-deurs dans la fo - rêt, jo - li - e.



dans la fo - rêt jo - li - e, fendeurs, dor-mez - vous? —



Fen-deurs, jo - lis fen - deurs, ré - veil - lez - vous! —

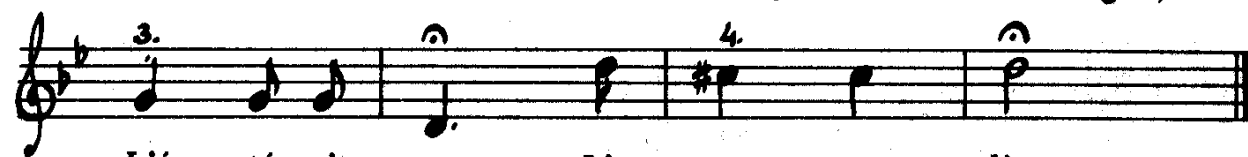
2. Est venu à passer le Roi avec sa fille.
3. Fendeur, joli fendeur, donne-moi donc ta rose.
4. Je te la donnerai si tu veux êtr' ma mie.
5. Fendeur, joli fendeur, parlez-en à mon père.
6. Eh bien! Sire le Roi, donne-moi donc ta fille.
7. Fendeur, joli fendeur, tu n'es pas assez riche.
8. J'ai trois vaisseau sur l'eau chargés de pierr's jolies.
9. Fendeur, joli fendeur, oh! tiens, voilà ma fille.
10. Y'en a dans mon pays qui sont bien plus jolies.

L'AUTOMNE

canon voor 4 stemmen



Feuil - les vo - la - ges, Ciel plein d'o - ra - ges,



L'é - té s'en va. L'au - tomne est là.

L'automne



Feuil - les vo - la - ges, ciel plein d'o - ra - ges. L'é - té s'en va, l'au - tomne est là.

Ostinaat begeleiding



(glissandi)

1. C'é- tait de- dans un pe- tit bois

1.-6.d'où ve- nez vous, bell' pro- me- ner a- vec moi ?

1. Il y a- vait bien cinq cents noix

1.-6.d'où ve- nez vous, bel- le, d'où ve- nez vous donc ?

D'où ve- nez vous pro- me- ner, vous pro- me- ner la bel- le

d'où ve- nez vous bell', pro- me- ner a- vec moi.

2. Il y avait bien cinq cents noix.
Sur les cinq cents j'en mangeai trois.
3. Sur les cinq cents j'en mangeai trois.
J'en fus malade de plusieurs mois.
4. J'en fus malade de plusieurs mois.
Tous mes parents venaient me voir.
5. Tous mes parents venaient me voir.
Seul mon ami n'y venait pas.
6. Seul mon ami n'y venait pas.
On m'a mandé qu'il y viendra' ...

93. Bubbling and Splashing

A Round in Three Parts by Henry Purcell

Tempo giusto

1 *f (staccato)*



Bubb-ling and splash-ing and foam-ing and dash-ing with



noise and with bus- tle the brook rush-es by, But

2 *mf (legato)*



Si- lent and slow does the deep ri- ver flow On its



smooth glas-sy sur-face re- flect- ing the sky Thus

3



Shal-low pre- tence bub-bles on with-out sense while true



know-ledge and wis- dom sit si- lent-ly by.

Autumn comes

Traditional, bewerking : Jan Melaerts, 6/9/94

1. Au-tumn comes, the sum-mer is past, win-ter will come too

1. Au-tumn comes, the sum-mer is past, win-ter will come too

1. Au-tumn comes, the sum-mer is past, win-ter will come too

soon. — Stars will shine clear - - er, skies seem near - - er

soon. — Stars will shine clear - - er, skies — seem — near - - er

soon. — Stars will shine clear - - er, skies — seem — near - - er

un - - der the Har - - vest Moon. —

un - - der the Har - - vest Moon. —

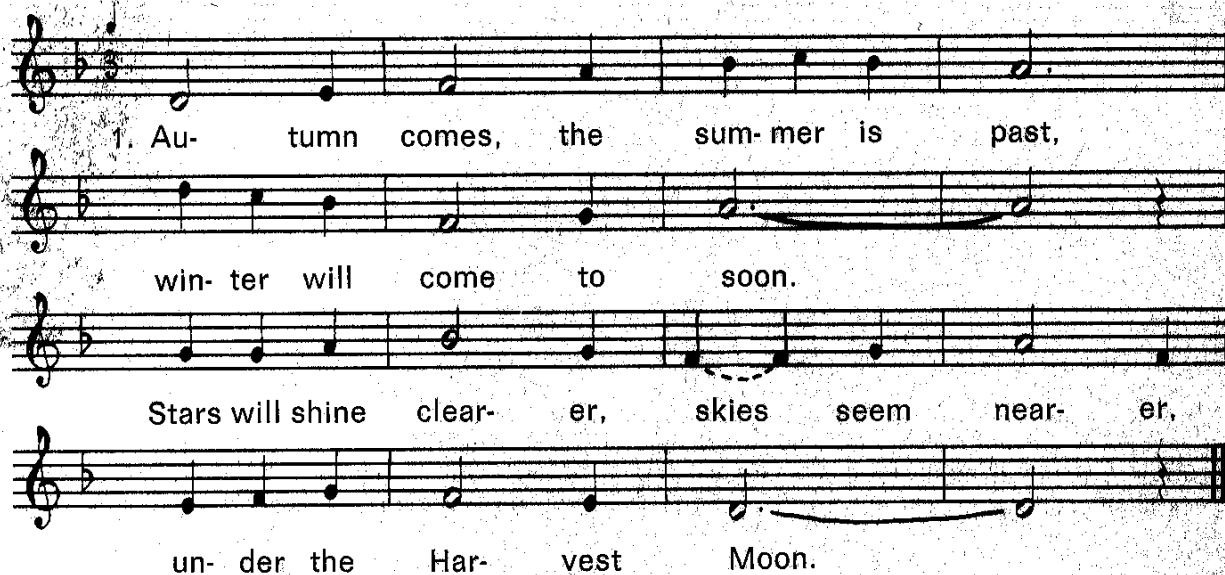
un - - der the Har - - vest Moon. —

1. 2.

(© Melisma)

2e strofe

*Autumn comes, but let us be glad,
Singing an autumn tune.
Hearts will be lighter,
Nights be brighter
Under the Harvest Moon.*



1. Au- tumn comes, the sum-mer is past,
win-ter will come to soon.
Stars will shine clear-er, skies seem near-er,
un-der the Har-vest Moon.

2. Autumn comes, but let us be glad,
singing an autumn tune.
Hearts will be lighter, nights be brighter,
under the Harvest Moon.

1. 't Najaar waait de zomertijd weg,
kondigt de winter aan:
heldere sterren blinken van verre,
helder de bamismaan.

2. 't Najaar waait de blad'ren bijéén
tot zacht gekleurd tapijt.
Wandelend dromen van wat gaat komen
na deze bamistijd.

3. 't Najaar waait de wereld zo stil;
liederen klinken zacht:
doen alles zwijgen, tot rust zich nijgen
een lange bamisnacht.

Ned. T. P. Schollaert

1. Har-vest is o-ver, gol-den the sheaves

2. and in rust-ling woods green leaves are

3. turn-ing, turn-ing, turn-ing to gold;

4. sheep-re-turn to the shel-tered fold

1. *p* Pit-ter pat-ter falls the rain on my win-dow -

2. pane, pit-ter pat-ter falls the rain, the soft-ly

3. *mf*

4. *p* fal-ling cool re-fresh-ing rain, pit-ter pat-ter, pit-ter pat-ter,

(To end: get quieter and quieter, each part finally fading on the high C₄'s.)

THE KEEPER WOULD AHUNTING GO
WIE WIL ER MET ONS

1. The kee- per would a- hun- ting go,
 and un- der his coat he car-ried a bow
 all for to shoot at the mer-ry litt- le doe,
 a- mong the leaves so green, o.

1.-5. «Ja- ckie Boy!» «Mas- ter?» «Sing ye well?» «Ve- ry well!»
 Hey down, ho down, der- ry, der- ry down,
 a- mong the leaves so green, o.

To my hey down, down, to my ho down, down,
 hey -down, ho down, der- ry, der- ry down,
 a- mong the leaves so green, o.

THE KEEPER DID A-HUNTING GO

Warwickshire

1. The kee - per did a - hunt - ing go, and under his cloak he carried a bow,
 all for to shoot at a mer - ry lit - tle doe a - mong the leaves so — green, o.
A) B A B A B A AB*
 Jack-y boy! Ma - ster? Sing ye well? Ve - ry well! Hey down, ho down, der - ry der - ry down, a -
end A B
 mong the leaves so — green, o. To my hey down, down, to my ho down down.

2. The first doe she did cross the plain;
 The keeper fetched her back again;
 Where she is now she may remain.

3. The second doe she crossed the brook;
 The keeper fetched her back with his hook,
 Where she is now you may go and look.

**) A = Solo; B = Chorus; or: A = Chorus I; B = Chorus II.*

SALLY GO ROUND THE STARS

Sal - ly go round the stars, Sal - ly go round the moon,
 Sal - ly go round the chim - ney tops, On a Sat - ur - day af - ter - noon.

The children hold hands and skip round singing gaily. At the end of the verse, they shout "Whoop" or "Hoop-la", springing up on one foot. They then reverse the direction of the ring.

AUTUMN LEAVES

1. Au - tumn has paint - ed the leaves that we see,
 2. Some leaves are whirl - ing and danc - ing in glee;
 Red, gold, and yet low, they hang from the tree.
 Oth - ers float qui - et - ly down up - on me.

SHAKE, SHAKE THE APPLE-TREE

Shake, shake the ap - ple - tree! Ap - ples red and ro - sy,
 Shake, shake the ap - ple - tree! Ap - ples red and ro - sy.
 One for you, one for me, Shake, shake the ap - le - tree!

2. Blow, blow the leaves away,
 Windy, windy weather.
 Blow, blow the leaves away,

Windy, windy weather.
 Toss them here, toss them there,
 Blow, blow the leaves away.

I WILL GO WITH MY FATHER A-PLUGHING

1. I will go with my fa - ther a - plough - ing To the
 And the rooks and the crows and the sea - gulls Will come
 green field by the sea I will sing to the pa - tient
 flock - ing af - ter me.
 hor - ses With the lark in the white of the
 air, And my fa - ther will sing the plough
 song That bles - ses the clea - ving share.

2. I will go with my father a-sowing
 To the red field by the sea,
 And the rooks and the gulls and the starlings
 Will come flocking after me.
 I will sing to the striding sowers
 With the finch on the flowering sloe,
 And my father will sing the seed song
 That only the wise men know.

3. I will go with my father a-reaping
 To the brown field by the sea,
 And the geese and the crows and the children
 Will come flocking after me.
 I will sing to the weary reapers
 With the wren in the heat of the sun,
 And my father will sing the scythe song
 That joys for the harvest done.

Seosamh Maccaithmhaoil

46. Life from Dead Furrow

A Danish Harvest Song

Allegro



1. Life from dead fur- row, by plough-share once rif- ted;
High on the corn- rick, the ripe grain is lif- ted;



Sharpen'd scythes and swishing swathes, the har-vest time now starts;
Jogg-ling on the wa- gon: ti- red limbs but sing- ing hearts.



Sun of the sum-mer's height, Brings us strength for win-ter's plight;



Loaves are bak- ing; Mer- ry mak- ing; Join the har-vest song.

2. So will be garnered the harvest of ages;
Present, past, and future, whether bringing love or strife;
Thought, word and action; both monarch and pages;
All the little things that fill the round of daily life.
Sun of the summer's height ...

8. The Twinkling Stars – Weißt du, wieviel Sternlein stehen?

Andantino ♩ = 80

mp

1. How ma - ny twink - ling stars _____ the
How ma - ny clouds are sail - ing the

mp

1. Can you say how ma - ny twinkl - ing stars, With their
Can you say how ma - ny clouds there are Sail - ing

più forte

night _____ im - bue? In heav - en,
wel - kin blue?

più forte

light the night im - bue? In heav'n each one is
o'er the wel - kin blue?

In heav - en, Both great - est and least, both great and

tend - ed with care and ra - diance splen - did: Both the

dim.

least, In heav - en In heav - en both great - est and least.

dim.

great - est and the least, Both the great - est and the least.

2. Can you say how many insects play
In their swarms at eventide?
Can you say how many scaly fish
In the sparkling waters glide?
In heaven each one has its number,
Be it waking or in slumber:
*Both the greatest and the least,
Both the greatest and the least.*

Descant:

How many insects play at eventide?
How many scaly fish in the waters glide?
In heaven . . .

1. Weißt du, wieviel Sternlein stehen
An dem blauen Himmelszelt?
Weißt du, wieviel Wolken gehen
Weit hin über alle Welt?
Gott der Herr hat sie gezählet,
Das ihm auch nicht eines fehlt
An der ganzen großen Zahl,
An der ganzen großen Zahl.

2. Weißt du, wieviel Mücklein spielen
In der hellen Sonnenglut,
Wieviel Fischlein auch sich kühlen
In der hellen Wasserflut?
Gott der Herr rief sie mit Namen,
Daß sie all ins Leben kamen,
Daß sie nun so fröhlich sind,
Daß sie nun so fröhlich sind.

Descant:

Wieviel Sternlein stehen an dem
Himmelszelt?
Wieviel Wolken gehen über aller Welt?
Gott der Herr . . .

The Star

em - ANONYMOUS

Music by
DONOVAN LEITCH

Twin - kle, twin - kle lit - tle star
The dark blue sky you keep and

how I won - der what you are. Up a - bove the
of - ten thro' my cur - tains. peep. For you nev - er

world so high, like a dia - mond in the sky.
shut your eye, till the sun is in the sky.

When the blaz - ing and sun is gone,
'Tis your bright and tin - y spark,

When he noth - ing shines up - on,
Lights the trav - 'ler in the dark,

Then you show your lit - tle light,
Tho' I know not what you are,

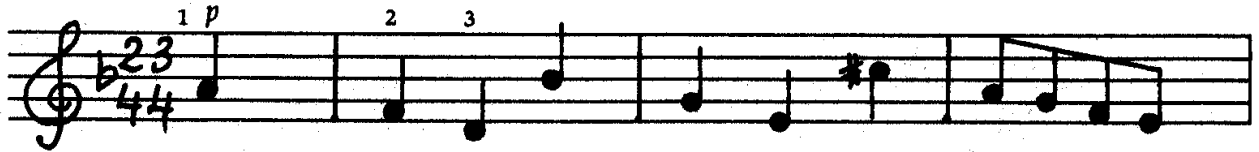
Twin - kle, twin - kle all the night.
Twin - kle, twin - kle lit - tle star.

1 2

47. When Autumn Mists Gather

A Canon in Three Parts

Larghetto



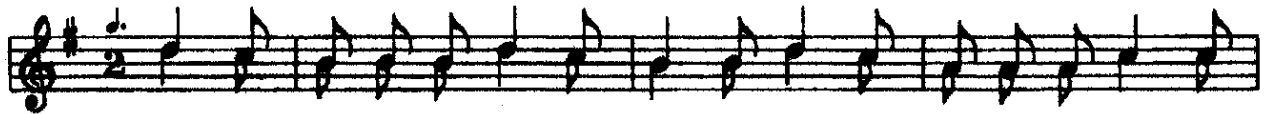
When au-tumn mists gath-er And leaves fall gently



down; New strength in me ri-ses To bear life's waiting crown.

E la pampina di l'olivu

© Jan Fielewiel, Van Oortveld, Assen



E la pam-pi-na di l'o - li - vu, di l'o - li - vu la pam - pi -



na. Ve-ni lu - ven-tu la cu - tu - li - a la cim-mi - di - a ca -



sca-ri la fa. Ve-ni lu - ven-tu la, cu - tu - li - a la cim-mi -



di - a ca-sca-ri la fa. Ve-ni lu di - a ca-sca-ri la fa.

♩ Paolo Terresco x

GERAADPLEEGDE LIEDBOEKEN en VERZAMELINGEN

Ars Musica I
Ars Musica II
Musik in der Schule 1
Musik in der Schule 2
Musik in der Schule 3
Spreuken, gedichten en liedjes voor kinderen
Zing met ons
Nederlands Volkslied
Liedboek (Halewijnstichting)
Herfst (Ward de Beer)
Michael (onbekend)
Jubilate Halewijnstichting
Europa Cantat II
Europa Cantat III
Early one morning (Christoph Jaffke)
Die Goldene Brücke (Bärenreiter)
Peter's book of rounds (Peter Oram)
Hoy een lied
Cantemus
The Waldorf song book
The second Waldorf song book
Rhythms, rhymes, games and songs for the lower school
Das Liederkarussell
Kein schöner Land : Volkslieder
Deutsche Heimat (Schott's Söhne)
Wevo (Ward de Beer)
Wij willen muziek (Ad Heerkens)
Lied om lied
Schalmei
Tierelieren in de notenboom
Aloeëtte liedboek