Cicerone Music & Arts
Matthias Kadar
Composition Course
Lesson 1 - declamation of a poem

Homework:

Take all the poems:

- -Read them
- -Read them loudly as often as you want
- -Find a way to read the poems, so that you are enjoying reading them.
- -Read the poem so that you are 'convincing'.
- -Please check while you're reading the punctuation of the poem: this is very important as the punctuation invites the melody of your voice!
- -Don't change words or punctuation. First find a way to stay honest and respectful with all the informations you read in the poem.
- -Trust the writer!
- -Trust yourself! You can do it!

And

Have fun!

Matthias

Dors

by Matthias Kadar

Dors, dors, dors, dors Cher ami. Dors, dors, dors Cher ami.

Va! Âme belle, Vole! Au plus haut, Nos étoiles t'attendent, Nos parents et amis.

Ils t'ont déjà préparé
Une place, là, à côté d'eux,
Ils t'ont déjà préparé
Une place, là, près d'eux.

My love is like a red, red rose.

by Robert Burns

My love is like a red, red rose
That's newly sprung in June:
My love is like the melody
That's sweetly played in tune.

As fair art thou, my bonnie lass,
So deep in love am I:
And I will love thee still, my dear,
Till a' the seas gang dry.

Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear, And the rocks melt wi' the sun: And I will love thee still, my dear, While the sands o' life shall run.

And fare thee weel, my only love, And fare thee weel a while! And I will come again, my love, Thou' it were ten thousand mile.