

NAME: _____

Due: 2/3 or 2/4

Living Room Concert #9 6th Grade Band

Now is a great time to give your trumpets, trombones, baritones, and tubas their twice-annual bath! Remember: other instruments should NOT get wet. Maintenance and cleaning instructions for ALL instruments can be found at: <http://www.galvinbands.com/instrument-cleaning-instructions.html>

Good luck to all GMS Drama Club members, who will be putting on performances of *Seussical the Musical* this weekend! (1/31, 2/1, and 2/2) Tickets can be purchased at www.gmsdrama.com.

| Expectations | Adult Rating | |
|--|----------------------|--|
| | They did their best! | Would benefit from a little more practice! |
| Child performed “My Country ‘Tis of Thee” and read the history of the song to their audience (see back of this sheet). Child should practice and perfect the song (alone) before performing for their audience. | | |
| Child played with the correct notes and rhythms (to the best of your knowledge). We are working on dotted quarter note rhythms specifically! | | |
| Child played with proper posture for their instrument: Standing or sitting on the edge of a chair, back straight, both feet flat on the floor, with correct hand position. | | |
| Child accepted applause with grace, and thanked the audience for listening by bowing and smiling. | | |

Adult Comment:

Adult Signature: _____ **Date:** _____

My Country 'Tis of Thee

Lyrics by: Samuel Francis Smith

FLUTE



CLARINET/TRUMPET



SAXOPHONES



HISTORY:

Samuel Francis Smith wrote the lyrics to "My Country 'Tis of Thee" (also called "America") in 1831, while he was a student in Andover, Massachusetts. He found a melody that he liked, and decided to write his own American patriotic lyrics to the melody. The melody he found happens to be the same melody used by many countries as their national (or royal) anthems, including the United Kingdom ("God Save the Queen"), Australia, Canada, New Zealand, Norway, Lichtenstein, and many Caribbean islands. "My Country 'Tis of Thee" was first performed on July 4, 1831 at a children's celebration at Park Street Church in Boston.

LYRICS OF THE FIRST THREE VERSES:

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From ev'ry mountainside
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

TROMBONE/BARITONE

Two staves of musical notation in bass clef, 2/4 time. The first staff begins with a '2' above the first measure, indicating a second ending. The music consists of eighth and quarter notes with various accidentals (flats and naturals).

TUBA

Two staves of musical notation in bass clef, 2/4 time. The first staff begins with a '2' above the first measure. The music consists of eighth and quarter notes with various accidentals (flats and naturals).

PERCUSSION: BELL KIT

Two staves of musical notation in treble clef, 2/4 time. The music consists of eighth and quarter notes with various accidentals (flats and naturals).

HISTORY:

Samuel Francis Smith wrote the lyrics to "My Country 'Tis of Thee" (also called "America") in 1831, while he was a student in Andover, Massachusetts. He found a melody that he liked, and decided to write his own American patriotic lyrics to the melody. The melody he found happens to be the same melody used by many countries as their national (or royal) anthems, including the United Kingdom ("God Save the Queen"), Australia, Canada, New Zealand, Norway, Lichtenstein, and many Caribbean islands. "My Country 'Tis of Thee" was first performed on July 4, 1831 at a children's celebration at Park Street Church in Boston.

LYRICS OF THE FIRST THREE VERSES:

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From ev'ry mountainside
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.