

piano xylophone

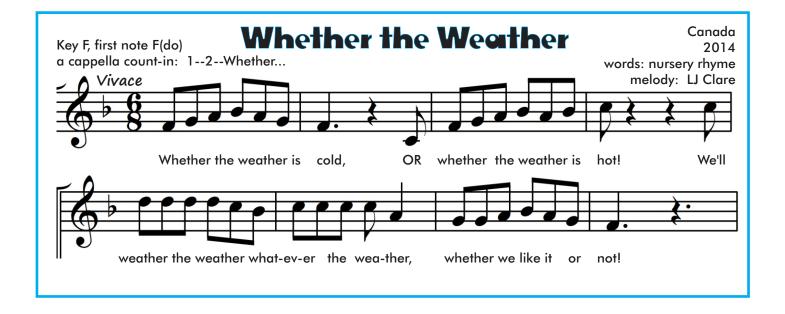
Whether the Weather

Canada 2014

words: nursery rhyme

melody: LJ Clare

Whether/weather homophones make this round go round.





New Round Whether the Weather



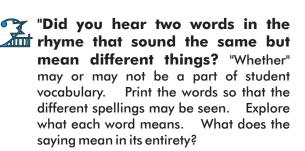
"Whether the weather is cold, or whether the weather is hot, We'll weather the weather, whatever the weather, Whether we like it or not."

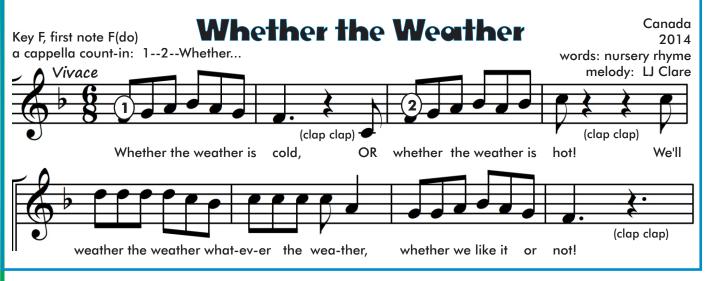
(Say the words in the rhythm of the song.) Repeat.



Teach the spoken rhyme using the rote method/echoes. Teach the melody using the recording.

- (1.) Play the recording. Students fill in the echoes.
- Play the recording. 1/2 the class sings with the leader 1/2the class fills in the echoes.
- (3.) Switch parts from #2.
- (4.) Try the song unaccompanied, everyone singing together. Give a clear, firm count-in.
- (5.) If the song unaccompanied is firm in melody







Rehearse the class singing just the first phrase with the two claps; again and again and again. (Making the phrase into an ostinato)

Whether the weather is cold (clap clap) etc.



The class begins singing the song together. 1/2 the class sings the ostinato (the first phrase) while 1/2 the class goes on and sings the rest of the song. Repeat, switching parts.



Now try the song as a true round.

The second group begins singing when the first group reaches where the small is shown in the music. circled

Repeat, switching parts.



Step up the tempo to a vivace (quite fast) and sing the song as a roundt.

Who Has Seen the Wind?

Who has seen the wind? Neither I nor you: But when the leaves hang trembling the wind is passing through.

Who has seen the wind? Neither you nor I: but when the trees bow down their heads The wind is passing by.

Christina Rossetti

The Wind

I saw you toss the kites on high And blow the birds about the sky; And all around I heard you pass, Like ladies' skirts across the grass--O wind, a-blowing all day long, O wind, that sings so loud a song!

I saw the different things you did, But always you yourself you hid. I felt you push, I herd you call, I could not see yourself at all--O wind, a-blowing all day long, O wind, that sings so loud a song!

O you that are so strong and cold, O blower, are you young or old? Are you a beast of field and tree, Or just a stronger child than me? O wind, a blowing al day long, O wind, that sings so loud a song!

Robert Louis Steenson