

First Grade Music Concert

Hello!

As the music teacher here at Hazel Harvey Elementary, I hope that the start of school has treated you well! We are quickly approaching our annual concert of the year and both your children and I are excited to show you all of the fun music we have been working on! The date, time and location for the concert are as follows:

Thursday, November 15, 2018

6:30PM

Chippewa Intermediate School Auditorium

100 Valley View Rd, Doylestown, OH 44230

In order to have a smooth and successful concert, I ask that your child arrive 15 minutes before the concert starts, so that your child and I may warm up and get ready to perform. Please have them meet me in the Chippewa Intermediate School Cafeteria.

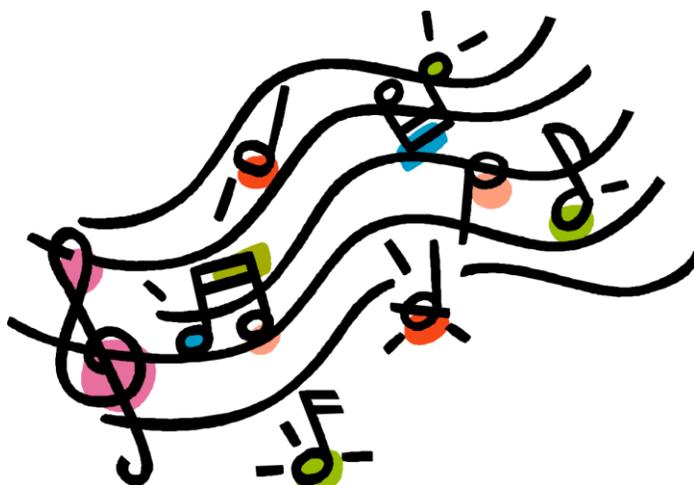
The dress for this concert is formal (Nice dresses, skirts, or slacks. Blouses or collared shirts). Since your child has been putting in extra work for this performance, I would like to make this a more professional concert. Please, NO JEANS, SWEAT PANTS, SNEAKERS, ETC.

If, for some reason, your child cannot attend, PLEASE let me know ahead of time through an e-mail, a phone call, or a note. My contact information is at the bottom.

Your help and cooperation are greatly appreciated and I look forward to seeing you!

Sincerely,

Samantha Madonna
General Music Teacher
Chippewa Local Schools
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(330) 658-2522 ext. 324



First Grade Concert Songs

Yankee Doodle

Yankee Doodle went to town
Riding on a pony
Stuck a feather in his hat
And called it macaroni

Chorus:

Yankee Doodle, keep it up
Yankee Doodle dandy
Mind the music and the step
and with the girls be handy!

Father and I went down to camp
Along with Captain Gooding
There we saw the men and boys
As thick as hasty pudding.

Chorus

And there was Captain Washington
Upon a strapping stallion
Giving orders to his man
I guess there were a million
Chorus

Taps

Day is done, gone the sun
From the lakes, from the hills,
From the skies
All is well, safely rest
God is neigh

My Country 'Tis of Thee

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!

You're a Grand Old Flag

You're a grand old flag,
You're a high flying flag
And forever in peace may you wave.
You're the emblem of
The land I love.
The home of the free and the brave.
Every heart beats true
Under Red, White and Blue,
Where there's never a boast or brag.
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

The Star Spangled Banner

Oh, say can you see by the dawn's
early light
What so proudly we hailed at the
twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars
through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched were
so gallantly streaming?
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs
bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that
our flag was still there.
Oh, say does that star-spangled
banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the
home of the brave?

When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again

When Johnny comes marching home
again,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give him a hearty welcome then
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The men will cheer, the boys will shout
The ladies they will dance about
And we'll all be there when Johnny
comes marching home.