

Triad Exercises



Taps (traditional)



The People United Will Never Be Defeated (Chilean)



El pueb-lo u - ni - do ja - más se - rá ven - ci - do! El pue-blo u - ni - do ja - más se - rá ven - ci - do!

Copland: Our Town Suite (opening)



Hush ye, my bairnie (Scottish)

I Left my darling Lying Here (Scottish)



Hush ye my bair - ne my bon - nie wee lad - die when ye're a man ye shall fol - low your dad - die

I left my dar - ling



ly - ing here, a - ly - ing here, a - ly - ing here, I left me dar - ling ly - ing here, to go and ga - ther blue - ber - ries.

Virgil Thomson: from Five Songs from William Blake Songs; V: And Did These Feet?

90 And did those feet in an-cient times walk u-pon Eng-land's moun-tains green?

95 And was the ho-ly Lamb of God on Eng-land's plea-sant pas-tures seen?

100 And did the Coun-te-nance Di-vine Shine forth u-pon our clou-ded hills?

105 And was Je-ru-sa-lem buil-ded here a-mong these dark Sa-tan-ic Mills?

Bartok: The poor lads of Csanád (opening)

Bartok: My little graceful girl

Paw-paw Patch (American trad.) rhythm changed

Where oh where is pret-ty lit-tle Su-sie? Where oh where is pret-ty lit-tle Su-sie? Where oh where is pret-ty lit-tle Su-sie?—

Down by the Greenwood Side-y O (trad. Virginia)

— way down yon-der in the paw-paw patch. One day I was sit-ting in my fa-ther's hall, I saw three babes a

Billy Barlow (trad. Texas)

play - ing ball. Let's go hunt-ing, says Risk - y Rob, "Let's go hunting," say Ro-bin to Bob.