CANCIONES PARA EL RECREO
Children's Songs for the Playground

SUNI PAZ

Additional notes enclosed.

CANCIONES PARA EL RECREO/CHILDREN'S SONGS FOR THE PLAYGROUND

SIDE 1: LLEGA LA MAÑANA/IN THE MORNING • LA GATITA CARLOTA/KITTY CARLOTA • LOS POLLITOS DICEN PIO, PIO/ THE CHICKS CRY, CRY, CRY • QUENEPA/QUENETPA (TREE FRUIT) • NIÑO LARENO/BOY OF LA RES • EL AGUILA Y LA PALOMA/ THE EAGLE AND THE DOVE • COCORO/COCORO

SIDE 2: TENGO DOS CABRITILLAS/I HAVE TWO MOUNTAIN
• CANCION DE TOMAR EL TE/SONG FOR TEA TIME
• RESFALOSA DE MI ESCUELA/DANCE OF MY SCHOOL
• CUANDO ESTOY TRISTE/WHEN I AM SAD • PAPAL OAPAN/PAPALOAPAN • APOR UN RATONCITO/THE LITTLE MOUSE

Previously issued in 1977 as Folkways FC 7850
Musicians and instruments
Suni Paz—vocals, guitar and charango
Norton Torres—guitar and cuatro
Jorge Morales—percussion
Martha Siegel—cello
Juan Fernandez—electric piano
Ramiro Fernandez—bombo and sour bender

Production Credits
Produced by Suni Paz
Mastered by Randy Kling, Disc Mastering

The United States of America is a country of many cultures and many languages. It is never too early to begin learning about other people's traditions, and songs are a wonderful way to be introduced to them. This collection of songs in Spanish for children is specifically designed to be fun for English speakers and Spanish speakers alike. The notes include translations of every song, and five songs have been translated so they can be sung in English to the same melody as the Spanish words. "Canciones Para el Recreo/Children's Songs for the Playground" is a wonderful example of songwriting, translation, and performance for children.

Anthony Seeger
Smithsonian/Folkways Records
Smithsonian Institution
SUNI PAZ
CANCIONES PARA EL RECREO/CHILDREN'S SONGS FOR THE PLAYGROUND

Previously issued in 1977 as Folkways FC 7280
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Side 1

1. Llega la Mañana/In the Morning (Words and music: Angel Parra) 2:47
2. La Gatita Carlota/Kitty Carlota 1:52
3. Los Pollitos Dicen Pio, Pio/The Chicks Cry, Cry, Cry 1:11
4. Quenepea/Quenepea (Tree Fruit) Words by Ruben del Rosario and Isabel Freire de Matos; music by Suni Paz 2:02
5. Niño Loreno/Boy of Latas 2:13 (Words Ruben del Rosario and Isabel E. de Matos, music Suni Paz. Copyright Suni Paz)
6. El Aguila y La Paloma/The Eagle and the Dove (Words and music by Rolando Alarcon) 3:30
7. Cocoroco/Cocoroco (Words and music by Nicanor Molinare) 1:54

Side 2

1. Tengo Dos Cabritillas/I Have Two Mountain Goats 1:09
2. Cancion de Tomar El Te/Song for Tea Time (Words and Music by Maria Elena Walsh) 1:29
3. Resfalosa de Mi Escuela/Dance of My School (Words and music by Rolando Alarcon) 2:13
4. Cuando Estoy Triste/When I Am Sad (Words: Jose Pedroni; music: Damian Sanchez) 1:45
5. Papaleapan/Papaleapan 1:46
6. Por un Ratoncito/The Little Mouse (Malvina Reynolds, Schroder Music ASCAP, Spanish translation by Suni Paz) 1:34

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Anthony Seger
Smithsonian/Folkways Records
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This record is a work of love. It is the result of the combined efforts of many friends: musicians, technicians, photographers, translators. The songs come to you arranged on guitar by Norton Torres; cello by Martha Siegel; percussion by Jorge Morales; electric piano by Juan Fernandez; bombo by Ramiro Fernandez and translated into English by Bobin Palmer. Mike Sobel, the sound engineer, made the recording and mixing sessions a "happening."

I want to give my special appreciation to Sylvia Sirco for her invaluable help. To Verma Gillis: many thanks for the good word; Gerardo Ruzumney lent us his photographic skills.

Most of the songs I learned while in Argentina and Chile and sang in elementary schools throughout California. Gatita Carlota came to me from my twin nieces on my last visit to Argentina. For un Ratoncito was based on a wonderful song by Malvina Reynolds called The Little Mouse and is the result of a friendly challenge to me to give her a Latin American adaptation. I put music to Quenepea and Niño Loreno whose verses are from The ABC from Puerto Rico, discovered for me by Jose Olimo.

Los pollitos dicen, llega la mañana.
Quenepea, Gatita Carlota and Cocoroco have been translated so that they can be sung in English as well! Try them!!

I dedicate this album to my kids, Juan Cruz, Ramiro and Kjersen, may they always remember the good times of their childhood and never forget the Spanish language.

SUNI PAZ

SUNI PAZ

Biographical Sketch:
Suni Paz teaches Spanish with songs and holds a Master of Arts degree from Rutgers University. She has toured Chile, Puerto Rico, France, Germany, Mexico, and California. Since 1975 she has been giving concerts accompanied by cellist Martha Siegel and flutist and arranger Wendy Blackstone. She has also participated in numerous workshops on children's music and Latin American culture. In 1985 Suni Paz received a Fulbright grant through ATLAS and spent two months travelling throughout Argentina writing a curriculum guide for high schools in Argentina. In 1987 she received a National Culture Through the Arts Award given by the New York State Association of Foreign Language Teachers. Her recordings on Smithsonian/Folkways include "ALERTA, Children's Songs from Latin America, the Caribbean, Northern and Southern California" (SF 45019, 1989), "Children's Songs from the Playgrounds/Canciones para el recreo" (SF 45013, 1989), "East and Ocean Songs/Canciones del mar y de la tierra" (WW875), The first two have been reissued; the last two are available on cassette directly from the Smithsonian.

ABOUT THE LATIN AMERICAN INSTRUMENTS USED ON THIS ALBUM

Charango: In addition to the guitar and the cello, you will hear the high, strong voice of the Charango, a small ten stringed instrument, usually made from the shell of a quinpincho, first cousin to the armadillo. It's original strings were of goat-gut, but now they are the more conventional steel or nylon. Originating in Bolivia, it is used in Chile, Peru, Argentina and by the Indians concheros in southern Mexico. It is an Andean instrument.

Bombo: The deep drum. Bombo is played in Argentina, Chile, Bolivia and Peru. It has two heads made of cowhide with a body made from a hollow tree trunk. It is played with a padded stick on the drumhead and a plain one on the rim, which gives the impression of hearing two instruments. It has become well known throughout the continent.

Cuatro: The Cuatro is a ten stringed instrument from Puerto Rico. It comes in four different sizes which correspond to the soprano, alto, tenor, and bass voices.

Afuche: Instead of a Guiro (hollowed, notched gourd against which a small stick is rubbed) you will hear the sound of an Afuche. This is a round Maraca made out of wood and covered with metal around which stringed metallic seeds move producing a rhythmic, melodic sound.

Assorted Bells: We will hear assorted bells, a triangle and a wooden box which, when struck by a stick, produces its own special sound.

Llega la Manana (2:47)
Words and music: Angel Parra
Letra y música: Angel Parra
Llega la manana
hay que levantarse,
lavar la cara
y despues pelinar.

Esto no me gusta,
lengo enredado,
mi pelo se queja,
lo han lastimado.
La, la, la, la, la, la, la
Me voy a la escuela,
tocan la campana,
por entrar corriendo
quedé castigado.
La, la, etc.

Por fin el recreo,
no truje cordel,
tampoco pelota,
¡qué vamos a hacer!
La, la, etc.

Hagamos la ronda,
hagámosla pues,
al arroz con leche,
a la San Miguel.
La, la, etc.

Al volver a casa,
hago las tareas,
tomo la leche,
que me da la abuela.
La, la, etc.

(Los niños pueden acompañar la canción, haciendo los gestos apropiados, siguiendo la letra)

In The Morning

English translation by Robin Palmer
Words and music: Angel Parra

Early in the morning
I have to get moving,
give my face a brushing
and my hair a combing.
Oh! Oh! I don't like it,
my hair's getting tangled,
my head is complaining,
my hair's getting mangled.

I hear the bell ringing,
I enter the school,
I run in the hallway,
I'm breaking the rule.

At last comes the recess,
I forget the ball,
I forget the rope,
you can't win 'em all.

Let's make a big circle,
why not make it now?
Let's sing Rice and Milk* and la San Miguel*.

Afterwards I go home;
homework is a bother,
but then I get milk
served by my grandmother.

* Chilean-Argentinian Children's rounds:
Arroz con leche y A la San Miguel
El Águila y La Paloma (3:30)

Letra y música: Rolando Alarcon (chileno)

El águila y la paloma 2x
se quisieron conocer
a la sombra de un nopal 2x
se ven al atardecer

Coro:
Mira como se veían 2x
el águila y la paloma
que por mas vueltas que dan 2x
el carrión no se asoma

A la sombra de un nopal 2x
quisieron hacer un nido
por más ramas que pusieron 2x
ya no tenía sentido

(Coro)
Desde las sierras bajaron 2x
los quetzales de colores*

(Coro)
Un pájaro muy bonito 2x
los quería saludar
el águila y la paloma 2x
ya no querían volar

(Coro): Se acabó
*Quetzal: pájaro de brillantes colores de México y Guatemala. El ave tiene el plumaje verde y oro muy hermoso con la cola larga.

The Eagle and the Dove

English translation by Robin Palmer
Words and Music: Rolando Alarcon (Chilean)

One day the eagle and the dove thought they should be mates.
Under a cactus, in the shade thereof, they tried to get acquainted.

Chorus:
Look how they look at one another, the eagle and the dove, but not matter how they bother for them there is no face of love.
In the shade of the cactus plant they started to build a nest; no matter how they piled the sticks they would not come to rest.

Then, down from the mountains flew the Quetzals* of many colors, and they carried in their beaks white bouquets of flowers. A very lovely bird tried to bring a greeting, but the eagle and the dove were no longer speaking.

*Quetzal: Mexican bird of bright colors. It lives also in Guatemala. It has green and gold feathers and a long tail.

Cocoroco (1:54)

*Letra y música: Nicanor Molinare (Folklore chileno)

Revivía el gallinero un gallo de la pasión que aunque era muy chiquitito era puro corazón

Cocoroco, cocoroco, cocoroco...

Estes es el cuento del gallo pela’o que al saltar la tapia ) Bis se quedó enredado’o)

Lo perseguida un gallo grande y en su desesperación ) Bis dio tres vueltas en el aire) no supo donde cayó)

Cocoroco, cocoroco, cocoroco...

Este es el cuento, etc. (2 veces)

Gallito de la pasión no salgas a enamorar ) Bis que el día menos pensado algo te puede pasar)

Cocoroco, cocoroco, cocoroco...

Estes es el cuento, etc. (2 veces)

Cocoroco

English translation by Robin Palmer

Words and Music: Nicanor Molinare

A riot in the barnyard and always doing his part. a gritty Bantam rooster with a fire in his heart.

Chorus: Cocoroco Cocoroco Cocoroco

Here’s the tale of a rooster who should have jumped higher; when he leaped through the fence he got caught in the wire.

A giant rooster chased him and made his life a hell; three times he jumped in the air, but he didn’t know where he fell.

(Chorus)

Bantam rooster, Bantam rooster, be careful what you do. Don’t play cock-of-the-walk, or something bad will happen to you.

(Chorus)

Tengo Dos Cabritillas (1:09)

Anonima - Herencia española

Tengo dos cabritillas,
le, lerelele,
Tengo dos cabritillas,
le, lerelele,
arrriba en la montaña,
ay, ay, ay,
Cabrilla que te vas,
no vayas a despeñar.

Una me da la leche,
le, lerelele
Una me da la leche,
le, lerelele
y otra me da la lana
ay, ay, ay
Cabrilla que te vas,
no vayas a despeñar.

Cocoroco, cocoroco, cocoroco...

Este es el cuento, etc. (2 veces)

I Have Two Mountain Goats

English translation by Robin Palmer

Anonamous

I have two mountain goats, le, lere, lere, le.
I have two mountain goats, le, lere, lere, le.
Up on the mountain, le, lere, lere, le.
Up on the mountain, le, lere, lere, le.
Cabrilla, you that are going up, don’t fall off the cliff.
One gives me the milk, le, lere, lere, le.
One gives me the milk, le, lere, lere, le.
And the other one gives wool, le, lere, lere, le.
And the other one gives wool, le, lere, lere, le.
Cabrilla, you that are going up, don’t fall off the cliff.

Cancion de Tomar El Te (1:59)

Letra y música: Maria Elena Walsh

Estamos invitados a tomar el té la tetera es de porcelana, pero no se vé, yo no se por que.

La leche tiene frío y la abrigrará le pondré un sobrecrito mi, largo hasta los pies, yo no se por que.

Cuidado cuando beban, se les va a caer la nariz dentro de la taza y eso no esta bien, yo no se por que.

Detrás de una tostada, se escondió la miel, la manteca muy enojada, la reto en inglés yo no se por que.

Parece que el azúcar siempre negra fue y de un susto se pusto blanca, tal como la ve, yo no se por que.

Mañana se lo llevan preso a un coronel por pinchar a la mermelada con un alfiler, yo no se por que.

Un plato timorato se casó anteyer, a su esposa la cafetera la trata de Ud. yo no se por que.

Los pobres coladores tienen mucha sed porque el agua se les escapa cada dos por tres, yo no se por que...

I don’t know why.

Resfalosa de Mi Escuela* (2:13)

Letra y música: Rolando Alarcon (Chileno)

Señores, vengo a cantar, de una fortaleza de casas, con torres de caracol) Bis murros de tiza, mi escuela)

Y si bailo resfalosa, en el patio de mi escuela, mi panuelo al viento ira, como florida bandera y en mi pecho dejara, ) Bis una eterna primavera.

Huifa!

Mis soldados son pequeños de ojos negros, verde, azules, pasan la vida cantando, suenan con mares y nubes, pasan la vida cantando, suenan con mares y nubes

Y si bailo resfalosa, etc.

Huifa!

Construyen barcos y aviones que no mandan a la guerra, suenan que corren veloces, van y vienen por la tierra, suenan que corren veloces, van y vienen por la tierra.

Y si bailo resfalosa, etc.

Huifa!

*Resfalosa: danza folklórica chilena.

*Huifa: expresión de alegría

Dance of My School

English translation by Robin Palmer

Words and Music: Rolando Alarcon (Chileno)

Ladies and Gentlemen, I'm going to sing you a song of one of those fortresses with towers made of sea shells, ) repeat walls of chalk - my school.)

Refrain:

And if I dance the resfalosa* in the playground of my school my handkerchief will fly in the wind like a flowery flag and in my breast there will remain ) repeat an eternal spring.)

Huifa!

My soldiers are small with black, green, blue eyes, passing their lives singing, I repeat dreaming of oceans and clouds.

(Refrain)
Cuando estoy triste
mi cajita de música,
no lo hago para nadie
solo porque me gusta.

Hay quien escribe cartas,
que no me muere y perfuma.

Cuando estoy triste
mi cajita de música,
porque te vas y vuelves
no he de acabarla nunca.

Te espero...

Mi tristeza huele a ti
y es menuda,
tengo las manos verdes
ésta noche de lluvia.

Cuando estoy triste
mi cajita de música,
no lo hago para nadie
solo porque me gusta.

When I Am Sad

English translation by Robin Palmer
Words: José Pedroni
Santa Fe, Argentina
Music: Damian Sanchez

I have a little music box
I like to sand when I am sad,
just for me alone I do it
to keep myself from feeling bad.

Some go out and watch the moon
and others letters write by hand,
but for me I forgive.

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Papaloapan (River of Butterflies)

English translation by Robin Palmer
Mexican folklore from Veracruz
River of Butterflies along your waters
many ships navigate
with the pineapples and the mangoes
heading out for all the world.
Also cane and much sugar
that are supplied to the people.

Along your stormy route
my serpentine fate
many times gives me life,
many times gives me death.
Papaloapan of my life
I cannot exist without seeing you.

I want as a great gift,
I want as a fine gift
for my release
in the sea
in the waves
in the mountains
in the wind
in the rain.

Papaloapan of my life
I cannot exist without seeing you.

I have a little music box
I like to sand when I am sad,
because your movements come and go
your tones will never fade.

I wait for you...

My sadness is a faint smell
Of your resinous grain,
and I have green hands tonight
that are sanding in the rain.

I have a little music box
I like to sand when I am sad,
just for me alone I do it
to keep myself from feeling bad.

Papaloapan (1:46)
(Río de las Mariposas)
del Folklore mexicano jarocho

Papaloapan por tus aguas
por tus aguas represadas,
muchas naves surcaron
con las piñas y los mangos
que por todo el mundo irán
también caña y mucha azúcar
que a los pueblos surtirán.

Por tu ruta embravecida,
por tu ruta embravecida
va serpenteanando mi suerte,
aves me das la vida,
aves me das la muerte.
Papaloapan de mi vida
yo no puedo estar sin verte.

Quiero como gran regalo,
quiero como gran regalo,
pá mi paladar
correr en el río
ey en el mar mojarra frita,
y en mis brazos yo tener
una linda jarochita

Ya con esta me despido,
y con esta me despido,
con el alma y mucho ruido,
con el alma y mucho ruido...

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