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RECORDER SONGS

free mix of individual instructive pieces

for soprano recorder and piano

(or for 2 recorders accompanied by either piano or guitar)

Recorder / Recorders

Tyto noty je **DOVOLENO** kopírovat. It is **ALLOWED** to make copies of this music. Es ist **ERLAUBEN** diese Noten zu kopieren. Est-il **POSSIBILE** de faire des copies de cette musique.

Recorder songs

Simple instructional compositions for soprano recorder and piano or for two recorders,

and accompanied by either a piano, guitar or clavés (sounding stick).

These small instructive pieces were created by reworking original songs for children. For information about which songs were involved, all the lyrics of the original songs are listed on page 3.

Articulations in the recorder parts can be freely supplemented according to the abilities of individual pupils.

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1 - Morning song (text by Jiří Žáček) When the sun steps on your eyelid in the morning, don't cry, it doesn't hurt, and hurry to school.

2 – Elefant Bimbo (text by Jan Vodňanský)

If I had an elephant, yo, I'd call him Bimbo, yo.

When he had breakfast in the morning, I would always add it to him porridge or whatever he likes so that he is never hungry. He would swing me on his trunk, I would buy him a shoe for it and a beanie hat when it was below zero.

3 - It is snowing (text by Josef Brukner)

It snowed and snowed until there was nothing at all. Even the car on the street, even the pompom on the cap, until there was nothing at all, everything was white.

4 – Artists song (textby Jan Vodňanský)

I look with the eye of a painter, what kind of animal is it? And already line by line is running down my paper. I look with the eye of an artist, dipping a brush in vermilion. I'm painting a squirrel with him making a merry-go-round. I look with the eye of a sculptor, I create a statue of a hound. The model dances, growls, barks under her arms. I look with the eye of a painter, what kind of animal is it? And already line by line they ride like in a carriage.

5 - Train (text by Michal Stránský)

Clap clap clap clap, the train is going down the tracks, clack clack, clack wheels, clack clack, clack clack. Columns run along the track, whoever counts them is not stupid, one, two, three, four, five, you already know it by heart. You have five fingers on your hand, now you can count them easily one, two, three, four, five, you already know it by heart.

6 – A song about a drummer (text by Jan Vodňanský) What's the drummer up to? He beats the drum with two mallets. With two mallets, because he has no more mallets and hands. They're already beating the drum. Boomcarára, boom, boom, boom, the whole house shakes. The little drummer is drumming, the mother is talking to him. He's banging, banging the drum, but I'm not losing weight. I'll buy some cymbals, I'll be happy to join when it starts. We'll start a band of drums and cymbals. Boomcarára, boom, boom, boom, the whole house shakes. Even though we're little we'll play the drums

7 - Tulips (text by Jiří Faltus)

Tulips in the garden they swing to two sides. Left, right, houpity hou. They only have one leg they can't step over Left, right, houpity hou.

8 – Soap buble(text by Jiří Žáček)
Bublina, bublina z mýdla
letí, ač nemá křídla.
Bublina, bublina s duhou vypustím ještě druhou,
třetí a čtvrtou, pátou, šestou...
ať letí k nebi ptačí cestou.

9 – Lickerish hag (text by Jiří Faltus)
The hag is sitting on a chair in the forest,
she hasn't lived in the gingerbread house since yesterday.
She ate her last gingerbread at noon today.
She has the chair for dinner, then she won't sit down.

10 - Spiders (text by Jiří Žáček)

When the sun lights up the flowers and the darkness fades away, spider acrobats walk on a rope above a web. They step on needles high above the sky. Oh, they get exercise when they have eight legs.

11 – Cap (text by Jiří Žáček)

I've got a cap, you've got a cap, that's a reason to celebrate. Whoever wears a cap is a guy! Leave it on your head, please. Play us trumpets, play us drums! He who wears a cap has under his cap. Those who go bald will soon pay for it: they won't have under the cap, that is, they will be stupid.

12 – About the mole (text by Blanka Švábová) A mole in the garden in the morning rushes to work by subway, he likes to ride the subway twice or four times a day. In his spare time, he drives the family along the A and C routes, he returns with Mrs. Mole and the children when it gets dark.

13 – Rocking horses (text by Jan Vodňanský) Four rocking horses chase a pedal car, they sway here and there, looking sadly behind him. They are on their feet all day, they can't catch up and that pedal car is just having fun with them. But if I didn't step in it, it wouldn't know how to go on, it would look at the rocking horses in embarrassment.

14 – A song about jam (text by Jan Vodňanský) There was one jam and that was offered to me, offered himself in the pie, I don't want him and now he's crying because I have an appointment with Mr. Curd around the corner.

15 - Whistle (text by František Hrubín) Beat your whistle, look around violet, beat yourself up with a willow twig, my feet itch in my boots already, already

to run barefoot and whistle like a blackbird.

16 - Express (text by Jan Vodňanský)
A machine with a mouth and a nose and eyes goes, goes.
It's not enough to be surprised at the delivery station, as they attack the mountainside fearlessly.
It snuggles up to the tunnel, immediately rolls out of it, it says it is an express and whoever is in a hurry goes with its. Its wheels speak, with rails they rustle:
"I go to the seas from the seas, from the mountains to the mountains." It goes, it goes, a machine with a mouth and a nose and eyes, it sees the distance...
it already has it, it doesn't notice anything, only its two tracks, its eyes are already hurting.

17 – Cats at the barber shop (text by Jan Vodňanský) Shmidli, fidli, pidli, on the swivel chair barbers there cut the long hair of cats, just to make it, smidgen, fiddle, drink. A giant poodle will arrive in five minutes due to the elegance of its undulation. And that he doesn't like to wait for cats to bark. Before the barber's lathers run from his chair, shmidli, fidli, pidli, barking scares them. If you want to be a groomer of dogs and cats, so look at them and then write them down, shmidli, fidli, pidli, on the cash register. Offer them a limo with ice, but make them pay you in advance willingly and without delay for soaping, for shaving.

18 – A concert for devils (text by Jiří Žáček
Cats? That's something for the devils.
Devils like to go to cat concerts.
A trio of devils pull cats by the tails,
it's a scream that would make people's hair
stand up in horror. But damn, you're having fun,
everyone claps, screams: damn, this music is nice.
The musicians bow to the hall after the concert,
and put the cats back in their cases.
Don't say? What kind of pranks are these?
What do you know what kind of concerts in hell they have.

Recordes

RECORDER SONGS Lukáš Matoušek

for one or two soprano recorders and piano or guitar

















































































