



Erasmus+

Enriching lives, opening minds.



Biodiversity meets music



Final Concert

Wednesday 10/05/23

3:00 p.m.

Opening of exhibition

4:00 p.m.

Final concert

**in the assembly hall
of the Ritzefeld-Gymnasium**



Mittwoch 10.05.2323

**15:00 Uhr
Ausstellungs-Eröffnung**

**16:00 Uhr
Abschlusskonzert**

**in der Aula des
Ritzefeld-Gymnasiums**

Programm

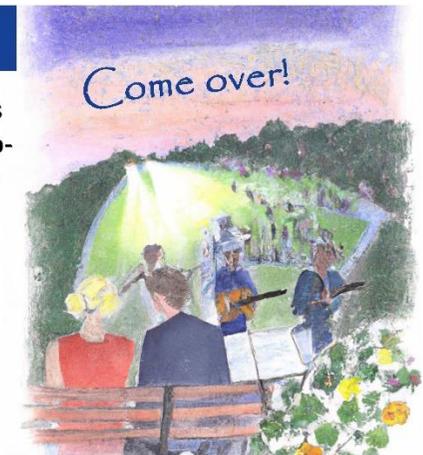
Gemeinsames Abschlusskonzert mit Schülern und Lehrern unserer Partnerschulen, mit der Lehrband "Mad Teachers Project", mit Teilen der Bigband „Crack Field Stompers“ und vielen Musikern aus unserer Schülerschaft!

Programme

Joint final concert with students and teachers from our partners in Jelgava, Kissamos, Monopoli, Seville and Trondheim, with parts of the Mad Teachers and the Crack Field Stompers and many musicians from our school.



Entrance free! Eintritt frei!
Free tickets available from
**Mr Horbach, Mr Plum, Dr O.
or the secretariat!**





Concert (*ital. concerto* from Latin *concertare* 'to compete', later and more rarely also *Ital. conserto*, from Latin *conserere* 'to join together')

The term 'concert' derives from Italian and means 'joining together'. In this sense, we would like to present the music we practised together in this final concert. Moreover, there is a message behind our Erasmus+ project "Biodiversity meets music", that we intend to spread:

All of this world shall be a place for you and me.

Programme:

Iko Iko (arr. James „Sugar Boy“ Crawford, 1953)

What have we got (arr. Sting, 2014)

Antidotum Tarantulae

Tarantella

Bella Ciao, for the climate (arr. according to an Italian traditional, 19th century)

Count on trees (arr. for guitar according to Bruno Mars, 2010)

No dudaría - I wouldn't hesitate (arr. Antonio Flores, Ana Isabel Íñigo Rodríguez)

The nightmare of Persephone (arr. Maria Farantouri, 1976)

Dances

All of this world (arr. by Leonard Kolewa and Anh Xuan Nguyen, 2022)

Alle fugler små de er (german traditional, Hoffmann von Fallersleben, 1835)

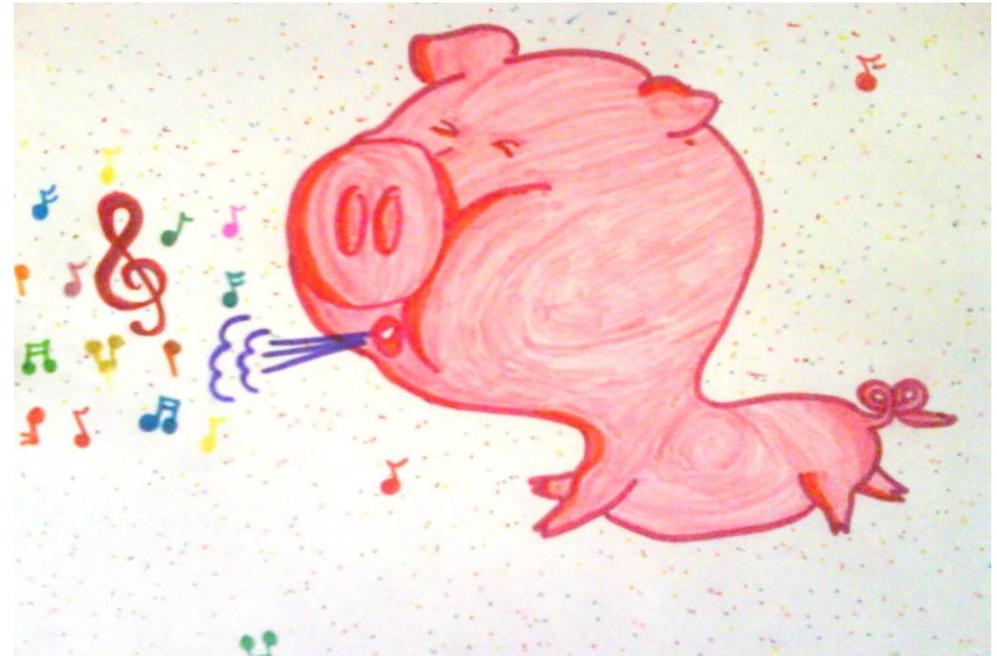
Hard to handle (arr. Otis Redding, 1968)

The weight (arr. The Band, 1968)

Dance

Superjeile Zick (arr. Brings, 2001)

Always look on the bright side (arr. Eric Idle, 1979)



Always look on the bright side (arr. Eric Idle, 1979)

Some things in life are bad
They can really make you mad
Other things just make you swear and curse
When you're chewing on life's gristle
Don't grumble, give a whistle
And this'll help things turn out for the best...
And... Always look on the bright side of life... Always looks on the light side of life...

If life seems jolly rotten
There's something you've forgotten
And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing
When you're feeling in the dumps
Don't be silly chumps
Just purse your lips and whistle, that's the thing
and... Always look on the bright side of life... Come on, Always look on the bright side of life...

For life is quite absurd
And death's the final word
You must always face the curtain with a bow
Forget about your sin, give the audience a grin
Enjoy it, it's your last chance anyhow
so. Always look on the bright side of death-----Just before you draw your terminal breath

Life's a piece of shit
When you look at it
Life's a laugh and death's a joke, it's true
You'll see it's all a show
Keep 'em laughing as you go
Just remember that the last laugh is on you
and Always look on the bright side of life... Always look on the right side of life... (Come on guys, cheer up) Always look on the bright side of life... Always look on the bright side of life...

(Worse things happen at sea, you know
Always look on the bright side of life...
I mean, what have you got to lose?
You know, you come from nothing
You're going back to nothing
What have you lost? Nothing!)
Always look on the bright side of life... Always look on the bright side of life...

Iko Iko (arr. James „Sugar Boy“ Crawford, 1953)

Come on in my dear old friend, we've been waiting for you.
We are happy to have you here, so feel yourself at home. Talkin' 'bout
Hey now, hey now. Iko iko a nae.
Chakimo fina a na nae, chakimo fina nae.

So let's have fun and work together. Iko iko a nae.
We are sure to have a great time. Chakimo fina nae.
CHORUS

We have learned our planet suffers; nature is in trouble.
Our music is the key, let's fight for diversity.
CHORUS

Looking back on what we've done, Iko iko a nae.
We can be very proud and pleased. Chakimo fina nae.
CHORUS



What have we got (arr. Sting, 2014)

Good people give ear to me story,
Pay attention, and none of you ignore,
For I've brought you some lads and their daddy,
Intending to build ye's a ship.
Man, it's about time to realize
that we are stuck in this all together.
For the sake of our homes on this planet.
It's time to change and (re)arrange.

What have we got, but burning down the forests?
Aye, and what have we got, but the dirty drill for oil?
And what have we got, but the cranes above us soaring?
We take and take, (but) what do we give? Ignoring the fact, we need to live.

What have we got, but polluting soils and water?
Tell me, what have we got, but fishing the oceans without care?
Oh, what have we got, but the piling up of waste?
We think we are invincible, but in fact we are not!

**What do ye got? (What do we got? What do ye got? (What do we got?)
You've got nowt. We've got nowt else.**

What have ye got, but the singing in the classrooms?
Oh, what have ye got, but happy moments here and there?
Aye, what have ye got, but expectations for the future?
And the memories of the past, when we were glad and didn't care.

CHORUS

Yes, we have to die of something,
It is written in our fate,
Who are we, that we rob the earth, and
act against nature until it's too late.

What have ye got, all you men what's fit and able?
What have ye got, for the straining in your neck?
What have ye got, when you're laid out on the table?
It's too bad we can't turn back the clock, but we can make a choice.

Superjeile Zick (arr. Brings, 2001)

Maach noch ens die Tüt an, he is noch lang nit Schluss,
un uch noch en Fläsch op, ich will noch nit noh Huus.
Ich kenn en paar Schüss, die han genau wie mer,
Bock op en Party, sag dat jeit doch hier.

Kumm, maach keine Ärjer, maach uns keine Stress.
Mer sin uch ganz leis un maache keine Dress.
A beßje jet rauche, jet suffe un dann
loore ob mer mit dä Schüss jet danze kann.

**Nä, wat wor dat dann fröher en superjeile Zick, mit
Träne in d'r Auge loor ich manchmol zurück. Bin ich
hück op d'r Roll nur noch half su doll, doch hück
Naach weiß ich nit wo dat enden soll.**

CHORUS

Et weed immer späder, drusse weed et hell.
Mer sitze noch zesamme bei Biercher un Verzäll.
Et is fast wie fröher, doch ich muss noh Huus;
do fängt et an ze schneie, medden im August.

Et is mir dressejal ob ich hück umfall,
ob ich noch schwade, oder nur noch lall.
Erwachse weede kann ich uch morje noch.
Langsam weed et he jemötlich, denn die Schüss, die laufe op.

CHORUS (4x)



The weight (arr. The Band, 1968)

I am a lonely **polar bear**, roaming the frozen land. But my home is disappearing, it's getting out of hand. The weight of the world, it's bearing down on me. I need your help, so please preserve a little space for me.

Take a load off ice bears, take a load for free.

Take a load off mammals, and (and) (and) put the load right on me.

I am a majestic, peaceful **elephant**. But my tusks are my curse, in cruel poachers' hands. The weight of the world, it's crushing me so hard. I need your help, to protect my backyard.

Take a load off elephants, take a load for free.

Take a load off vertebrates, and (and) (and) put the load right on me.

I am a little **hamster**, living in the fields. But my home is disappearing, it's a terrible ordeal. The weight of the world, it's crushing me with fear. I need your help, to keep my habitat clear.

Take a load off hamsters, take a load for free.

Take a load off rodents, and (and) (and) put the load right on me.

I am a **little owl**, flying through the orchard trees. But my home is disappearing, it's bringing me to my knees. The weight of the world, it's heavy on my heart. I need your help, to keep my home falling apart.

Take a load off owls, take a load for free.

Take a load off birds, and (and) (and) put the load right on me.

I am a busy **bee**, buzzing through the flower sea. But my world is disappearing, it's been happening for years. The weight of the world, it's burdening my wings. I need your help, are you aware you depend on me?

Take a load off bees, take a load for free.

Take a load off insects, and (and) (and) put the load right on me.

Bridge: We're losing our homes; our lives are in great danger. But with your help, we can turn the tide in our favor. We're not just animals, we're part of the Earth. We need your help, to preserve our worth.

**Take a load off animals,
take a load for free.**

**Take a load off creatures, and (and)
(and) put the load right on me.**

[Outro: The weight of the world, it's heavy on our backs. But with your help, we can get back on track. Let's work together, to make our futures bright.



And save our planet, for all living beings' right.]

What have ye got, but our one and only planet?

What have ye got, but this union of our homes?

What have ye got, a bacon sandwich from your mother?

Not a promise of another as there is no Planet B.

CHORUS

Bella Ciao, for the climate (arr. according to an Italian traditional, 19th century)

The sky is grey, the sea is dirty and the earth is polluted

We have to choose the best way for us, for the citizens but especially for the Biodiversity.

Do it for the life

Do it for our future

Plant your seeds for a better world, together we'll clean it,
plant new trees in the woods, do not cut down them,
choose the life as we do.

CHORUS

Without nature no life, no future, we are in trouble.

Take care of your flowers and your olive trees

because they will become joy for our eyes and souls.

Let's sing together for threatened species.

O Bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao

For the beauty of our planet in its biodiversity.

So let's protect what we discovered / the threatened species

O Bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao

And let's ensure they all survive in the unique web of life.

Denn jede Art hat ihren Wert.

O Bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao

Und der Wert liegt in der Vielfalt, sie zu schützen/bewahren liegt an uns.

Count on trees (arr. for guitar according to Bruno Mars, 2010)

Pick up your waste and litter wherever you go
In sun or rain, in frost or snow

Let all the little plants and the animals have their say
Biodiversity, hurray hurray

Our water is so precious So cherish it,
spread Erasmus projects message

You can count on trees for the air you breathe

Oh Mother Earth

You give us soil to plant our seeds

To grow our crop, that's not where you stop

Oceans and fields

You give us all we need and we love you

Travel, travel, travel, travel is so cool

Especially when, we go to school

Going up the hill, it's really good to walk

We meet our friends, and start to talk

Our carbon footprint's shrinking

When we reuse, recycle and reduce

CHORUS

Oooh oooooh oooooh

Our school is keeping green and so should you.



Hard to handle (arr. Otis Redding, 1968)

Baby, here I am, be aware I'm the only earth, the ground

beneath your feet, the air you breath and the water so sweet. But you

take and take, start to think about me, if you increase the yield of your fertile field, don't leave me drained, dirty and half dead, polluted with plastics, oil and lead.

It's hard to handle, the pain you inflict

I care for you but you treat me like shit.

I'm hard to handle but all you've got, so better change, be aware what happens if not,

You tear apart my forests, and kill my trees, poison my waters, and wiping out species pollute the air, destroy my habitats, the sea will rise, ecosystems collapse,

Who owns the world? Who said it's you! You say Yes we can! I say How dare you! I'm all you've got, t's time to change, for the good of all, handle me with care.

CHORUS

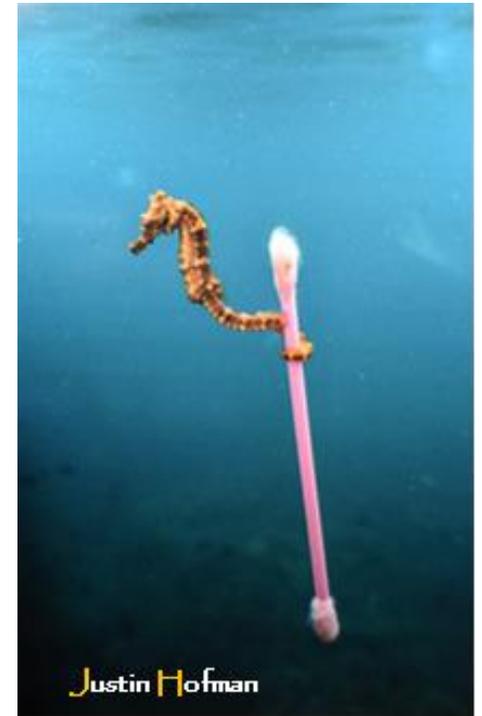
Baby, here I am, be aware I'm the only earth, the ground

beneath your feet, the air you breath and the water so sweet. But you

take and take, start to think about me, if you increase the yield of your fertile field, don't leave me drained, dirty and half dead, polluted with plastics, oil and lead.

CHORUS

CHORUS





Alle fugler små de er – All the birds are here again – Alle Vögel sind schon da (arr. according to a german traditional, Hoffmann von Fallersleben, 1835)

Alle fugler små de er
kommet nå tilbake!
Gjøk og sisik, trost og stær
synger alle dage.
Lerka jubler høyt i sky,
ringer våren inn på ny.
Frost og snø de måtte fly,
her er sol og glede!

Alle Vögel sind schon da,
alle Vögel, alle.
Welch ein Singen, Musizieren,
Pfeifen, Zwitschern, Tiriliern!
Frühling will nun einmarschieren,
kommt mit Sang und Schalle.

All the birds are here again,
All the birds together!
Such a merry band amassed,
Piping, warbling, trilling fast,
Spring is marching in at last,
Hear the songs and laughter.

No dudaría - I wouldn't hesitate (arr. by Antonio Flores, Ana Isabel Íñigo Rodríguez)

If I could clean all the dirt
From the waters, the sea and thus breathe
I wouldn't hesitate, I wouldn't hesitate to laugh again.
If I could save biodiversity
If I could melt the sky and the sea,
I wouldn't hesitate, I wouldn't hesitate to laugh again.

**I will take care of nature
And protect all its beauty
With your help
We'll manage to save the Earth.**

Pa-ra-chu-ru-ru, you-ru
Pa-ra-chu-ru, you-ru-ru-tu
Pa-ra-chu-ru-ru, you-ru
Pa-ra-chu-ru, you-ru-ru-tu

If I could sow the fields that I destroyed
If I could return
The peace I took away, I wouldn't hesitate
I wouldn't hesitate to laugh again.

If I could forget the disasters I saw
If I could achieve an endless life
I wouldn't hesitate,
I wouldn't hesitate to laugh again.

CHORUS

CHORUS

Pa-ra-chu-ru-ru, you-ru
Pa-ra-chu-ru, you-ru-ru-tu
Pa-ra-chu-ru-ru, you-ru
Pa-ra-chu-ru, you-ru-ru-tu

Pa-ra-chu-ru-ru, you-ru
Pa-ra-chu-ru, you-ru-ru-tu
Pa-ra-chu-ru-ru, you-ru
Pa-ra-chu-ru, you-ru-ru-tu

The nightmare of Persephone (Maria Farantouri, 1976)

There where pennyroyal and wild mint sprout up
and Earth grew its first cyclamen
now villagers bargain cement
and birds drop dead in the blast furnace.

**Sleep Persephone in Earth's hug
at world's balcony never come out again.**

There where the mystics unite their hands
deferentially before they enter the altar
now tourists dump their cigarette butts
and everything to see is the refinery.

CHORUS

There where sea becomes a blessing
and meadow's wish are bleats
now lorries carry to shipyards
empty bodies iron kids and blades.

CHORUS



All of this world (Leonard Kolewa/Anh Xuan Nguyen, 2022)

I've never seen a single border in my life
But I heard, they do exist in people's minds
When I'm alone, I'll send a prayer on my knees.
People of all nations, live together, live in peace.

**All of this world shall be a place for you and me.
All of this world shall be a place of love, a place of glee.**

I've never seen a single winner in a war
Neither have I seen a feat in war before.
Fire to fire is just ashes all along
Let us all remember that together we are strong.

CHORUS

And from now on you shall make this song your own
Tell the people all the dreams that you might own
Make the world a little better with your song
Make it stronger with all your friends singing along.

CHORUS

