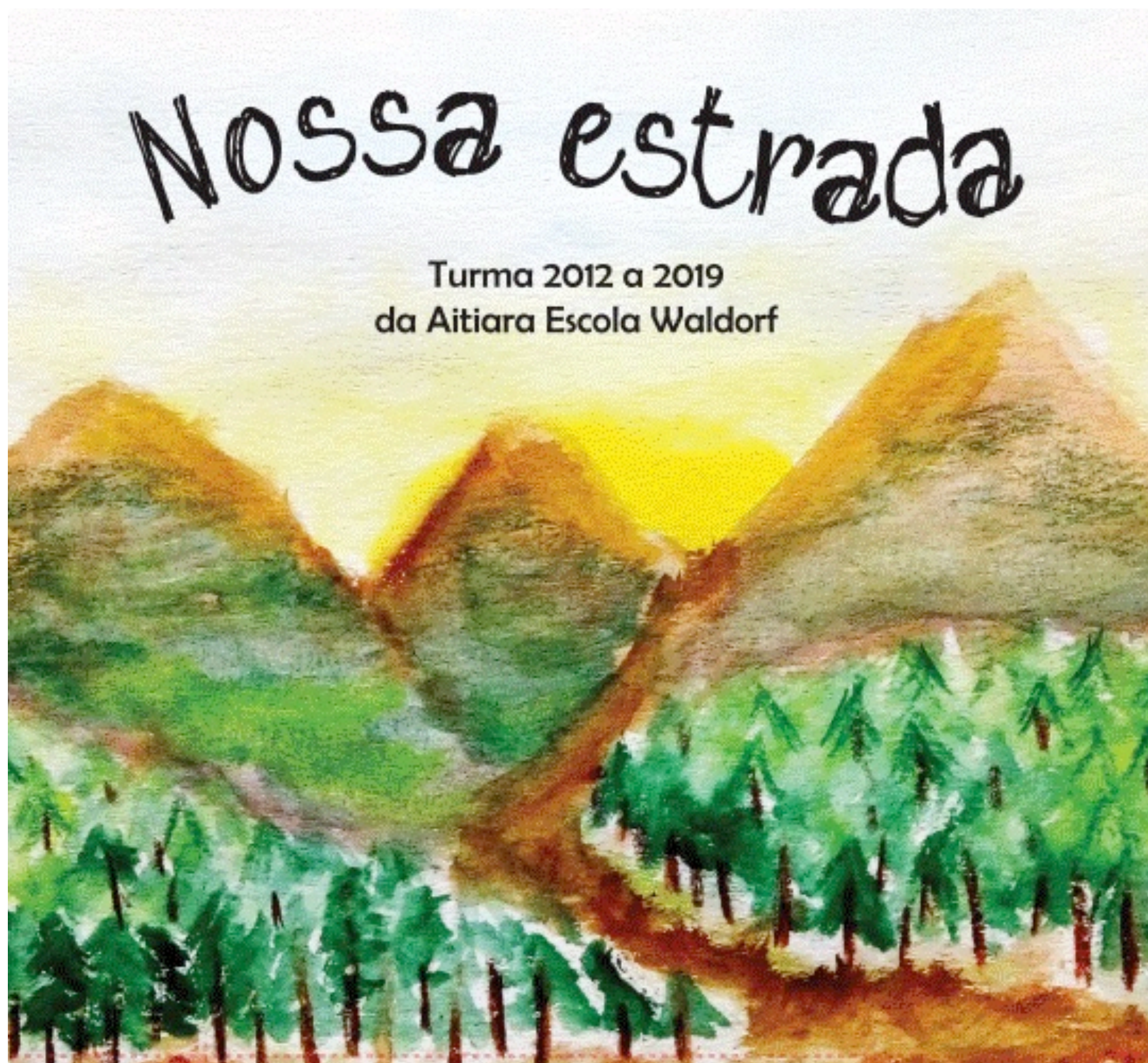


Letras

Nossa Estrada



Nossa estrada

Turma 2012 a 2019
da Aitiara Escola Waldorf

Brief consideration



The sole purpose of creating the songs that make up this CD was to broaden the musical experiences during our lessons and foster, through the feeling realm, which is the realm of artistic activity, deeper connections between the students and the topics we worked in class.

All the songs were born out of my (ever changing, ever maturing) understanding at the time of what was appropriate for the class of students that went into 1st grade at Aitiara Escola Waldorf in 2011, students that were generously handed to my care in 2016 by both destiny and teacher Marisa Santos Altavista.

I had no intentions then, and I do not have them now, to turn these songs into a pedagogic model. However, the families in this class showed such enthusiasm to record these humble musical pieces that I wish they may serve the best way possible to those who come to listen to them.

Fondly, André Roberto Korsakas (Class Teacher at Aitiara Escola Waldorf)



AEVEMA - Created in 2015 (4th grade) when I taught a History block to the class. The indigenous WORDS that appear in the chorus were suggested by the students.

BRAZIL AND ITS CAPITALS - Created in 2016 (5th grade) when we studied Brazil and its regions.

MUSICAL KINGDOM - Created in 2016 (5th grade) for the Botany block.

BETWEEN - Created in 2017 (6th grade) to address the soul moment lived by the students at the time.

NAVEGATING - Created in 2018 (7th grade) for the History block, during which we studied the Age of Exploration.

THE TEMPLE - Create in 2018 for Anthropology studies in 7th grade.

HUMAN LIFE - Created in 2019 when we studied the human reproductive system in the beginning of 8th grade.

OUR ROAD - Created many years ago, when I had no idea I would, one day, become a class teacher.

Navigating

Set sail, take the helm
Because this caravel wants to navigate
Through the seas of life
Unveil the world and the marveled gazing

The stars light up
The sky and the hearts
They point, and direct, and guide
They bless the sailors
And their vessels

The winds and currents
Pulsating, flowing
Send the ships forth
While the helmsman
Weaves the way, traces the route
And sets sail... ah...

Our Road

May the Sun, mighty star, teach us
How to illuminate from the inside
My path
Our road
Take all of us to the light
Each one of us

Shall be a star in fraternal action
And be aware

That only one star does not make for a constellation

It is easier if we hold hands

And in the face of mistakes

May there be forgiveness

lê lá, laraiê lararaiê laiá

lê-lá, laraiê lararaiê laiá

AEVEMA

Brazil was once Pindorama, the country, the land of palm trees

That is the way the indigenous people used to call our Brazilian home (2x)

Of forests, rivers and animals, natural wealth, this kingdom was formed

That belonged once, and still belongs, to our ancestors (2x)

Man is called aba, woman, for the native, is cunhã

And our beautiful Mother Earth, Nhandecy, has been created by Tupã (2x both above verses)

Abaeté, mandioca, parati, ipê, pipoca

curumim, cupim, tatu, açaí

Botucatu, cipó, abacaxi, Piratininga

urucum, Bauru, gambá, guarani

Tupi, arara, tucano, paca, coivara

Nhamandu, ingá, lara, sabiá

Caramuru, irecê, samambaiaçu, jarina

capivara, jacaré, guaraná

Maritaca, aimberé, caju, itá, catapora
caipora, sagui, cori, maracujá

Aimara, cupuaçu, Anhembi, Piracicaba
jiboia, Jundiaí, jatobá

Siri, goiaba, ariranha, anhanguera,
jabuticaba, ipuera, carai

Capim, toró, maraca, Araraquara
taquara, toca, timbó, buriti

Aitiara, Aitiara

Aitiara, Aitiara

Aitiara, Aitiara

(Translator's Note: The above selection of words come from the tupi-guarani language spoken by many of the native tribes original to Brazil. They are part of the Portuguese language spoken in Brazil and lend their names to fruits, cities, animals, plants, trees, objects, elemental beings, all sorts of food and even diseases)

Musical Kingdom

There is a certain kingdom, it is a musical kingdom
Each being in this kingdom sings an unmatched song
The Sun is both the father and the conductor
Conducting the most beautiful choirs and orchestras

Sing, sing! Plants, sing! Plants, sing!
The Sun is calling you:
Sing, sing your star singing!

Every plant sings and when they sing, ah
Heavens and Earth meet and start singing together

The Earth embraces every being in this musical kingdom
With its motherly warmth
The beauty and the scent of a flower
Can only exist because there is so much love

Sing, sing! Plants, sing! Plants, sing!
The Sun is calling you:
Sing, sing your star singing!
Every plant sing and when they sing, ah
Heavens and Earth meet and start singing together

THE TEMPLE

The temple of which the poet tells us
The human body, the home of the soul
Earthly dwelling, sacred shelter
I wander with you

Getting to know
more about myself in you
Finding out
The whole world in you

Brazil and its capitals

In Brazilian lands
There is so much diversity
Of weather, people, landscapes
Vegetation and animals

So many different
Habits and accents

Traditions of each people
That create local culture

In this country
That even looks like a continent
There are people from so many places
There are places for all the people

This nation
Of unparalleled beauty
Has also 26 states
And the Distrito Federal
Each one of them has
Their own city capital

Here in the state of São Paulo
São Paulo is the capital
In the state of Rio de Janeiro
The same happens (Rio de Janeiro is the capital)

Vitória, Vitória, Vitória
Is the capital of Espírito Santo
Salvador is in Bahia
Do not mistake a hand for a foot

Uai, uai, uai, uai
Belo Horizonte is in Minas Gerais,
Ó, ó, ó, ó...
And the capital city of Alagoas is called Maceió.

Goiânia is in Goiás,
Cuiabá is in Mato Grosso,
Palmas belongs to Tocantins,
Our youngest state.

A, a, a, a...

Our Belém is the capital of Pará.

U, u, u, u...

And Porto Alegre is in Rio Grande do Sul.

In Amazonas,

Manaus is the capital.

The capital of Rio Grande do Norte

Is called Natal.

Rio Branco, Rio Branco is in Acre,

Macapá is the capital of Amapá,

In Roraima it is called Boa Vista,

Curitiba is in Paraná.

Ê, ê, this is so beautiful,

In Ceará the capital is Fortaleza.

Ô, ô, such a good thing,

The capital of Paraíba is João Pessoa.

Florianópolis is in Santa Catarina.

Up above, Piauí has its beloved Teresina.

I am not kidding, it is serious!

The capital of Rondônia is Porto Velho.

I am not crazy!

Recife is the capital of Pernambuco.

In Maranhão,
The capital is São Luís.
In Mato Grosso do Sul
It is called Campo Grande, that's the way it is.
In the handsome Sergipe,
The capital sounds like a fruit,
When I say Aracaju
I even get hungry.

Uau, uau, uau, uau
It is now the turn of Distrito Federal
The star that shines there
Is the capital of Brazil
Our Brasília

Repeat Part 1 +

This nation,
Of unparalleled beauty.
Is our land, our soil,
It is our bread, our yard.

Between

Between black and white
Every gray hue finds
Its place in the middle

Between the pain, the crying
And the euphoria, the boatman
Sails in serenity

In deep-frightening waters
Under a Sun that says: "There is nothing to fear."
Between Heaven and Earth
The Human destiny points,
Precisely, to the middle

Between too much and too little
From pole to pole
The pilgrim goes without fear
He is not sure where he will get to
He traces the path as he gets to know himself

For each stone he stumbles over
He has something to do:
choose between sculpting, transforming or letting it grow

Between a question and many answers
There is more than right or wrong
During moments of glory
Or facing failure
A knight keeps his honor

He deposes his weapons when he realizes
That the greatest battle is to unveil himself
And when he finds a star
He must take over and decide
Between casting a shadow over its light
Or reflecting its shine

Human Life

Ch
or
us

Human life

Source of light here on Earth

From Heaven you received the gift to create

Man, Woman

The human life is made through your love

The souls that arrive to Earth

Yearn for someone who will take them

For the warmth of the womb

For pure and tender love

From the ones who will lead them

Chorus 2 x

(We pray) That along the way

Trailed by children and their parents\

Angels of Heaven may pour\

The most sacred blessings\

For love to be fruitful

Chorus 2x