

Learning History through Songs:

The Impossible Dream (from Man of La Mancha)

Don Quixote's the Quest and the Spanish Inquisition

(Lyrics by Joe Darion: In this song, Quixote explains his quest and the reasons behind it ... in doing so, he captures the essence of the play and its philosophical underpinnings.)

**To dream ... the impossible dream ...
To fight ... the unbeatable foe ...
To bear ... with unbearable sorrow ...
To run ... where the brave dare not go ...
To right ... the unrightable wrong ...
To love ... pure and chaste from afar ...
To try ... when your arms are too weary ...
To reach ... the unreachable star ...**

**This is my quest, to follow that star ...
No matter how hopeless, no matter how far ...
To fight for the right, without question or pause ...
To be willing to march into Hell, for a Heavenly
cause ...
And I know if I'll only be true, to this glorious quest,
That my heart will lie will lie peaceful and calm,
when I'm laid to my rest ...
And the world will be better for this:
That one man, scorned and covered with scars,
Still strove, with his last ounce of courage,
To reach ... the unreachable star ...**

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RfHnzYEHAow>

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jl7VeIA7ZI&feature=related>

Battle Hymn of the Republic

(American Civil War)

**Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath
are stored;**

**He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift
sword;**

His truth is marching on.

**Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory!
Glory! Hallelujah!**

His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch fires of a hundred circling camps
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;
His day is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
His day is marching on.

I have read a fiery Gospel writ in burnished rows of steel;
"As ye deal with My contemners, so with you My grace shall deal";
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with His heel,
Since God is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Since God is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet;
Our God is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Our God is marching on.

**In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me:
As He died to make men holy, let us live to make men free;
[originally ...let us die to make men free]**

While God is marching on.

**Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory!
Glory! Hallelujah!**

While God is marching on.

**He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave,
He is wisdom to the mighty, He is honor to the brave;
So the world shall be His footstool, and the soul of wrong His
slave,**

Our God is marching on.

**Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory!
Glory! Hallelujah!**

Our God is marching on.

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p5mmFPvDK_8

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aSvH4s-4sCQ&feature=related>

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kR7HPQM0Jgg>

Edelweiss (from the Sound of Music)

Hitler annexed Austria and an Austrian family fled

Edelweiss

(Captain):

**Edelweiss, Edelweiss
Every morning you greet me
Small and white clean and bright
You look happy to meet me
Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow
Bloom and grow forever
Edelweiss, Edelweiss
Bless my homeland forever.**

(Captain, Maria, the children and chorus):

**Small and white clean and bright
You look happy to meet me
Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow
Bloom and grow forever
Edelweiss, Edelweiss
Bless my homeland forever.**

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sFHujvkacNY>

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6rMkbSO0ZSc&feature=related>

The Longest Day

June 6, 1944 the day the Allies landed on Normandy

The Longest Day (by Paul Anka)

**Many men came here as soldiers
Many men will pass this way
Many men will count the hours
As they live the longest day**

**Many men are tired and weary
Many men are here to stay
Many men won't see the sunset
When it ends the longest day**

**The longest day the longest day
This will be the longest day
Filled with hopes and filled with fears
Filled with blood and sweat and tears**

**Many men the mighty thousands
Many men to victory
Marching on right into battle
In the longest day in history**

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hpaTwpWt8BQ>

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ff4ci4-tY_0&feature=fvwrel

Last Night I Had the Strangest Dream

(Ed McCurdy/The Kingston Trio/ Joan Baez/ Simon & Garfunkel)

Irish independence and then Vietnam War (anti-war folk song)

A -A7
Last night I had the strangest dream
D A
I'd ever dreamed before.
E A
I dreamed the world had all agreed
E A-A7
To put an end to war.

D A
I dreamed I saw a mighty room,
E A-A7
The room was full of men.
D A
And the paper they were signing said,
E A
They'd never fight again.

A -A7
And when the paper was all signed,
D A
And a million copies made,
E A
They all joined hands and bowed their heads,
E A -A7
And a grateful prayer was prayed.

D A
And the people in the streets below,
E A-A7
Were dancing 'round and 'round,
D A
While swords and guns and uniforms,
E A
Were scattered on the ground.
(repeat 1)

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2_vXT95ITRI

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AZU-9TBP2NY>

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W3kCGyqAEiA>

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2Pf_DntbQ8Y

One Tin Soldier

Vietnam War (anti-war folk song)

**Listen, children, to a story, That was written long ago,
'Bout a kingdom on a mountain, And the valley-folk below.**

**On the mountain was a treasure, Buried deep beneath the stone,
And the valley-people swore, They'd have it for their very own.**

*** (CHORUS) Go ahead and hate your neighbor, Go ahead and cheat a
friend.**

**Do it in the name of Heaven, You can justify it in the end.
There won't be any trumpets blowing, Come the judgement day,
On the bloody morning after.... One tin soldier rides away.**

**So the people of the valley, Sent a message up the hill,
Asking for the buried treasure, Tons of gold for which they'd kill.**

**Came an answer from the kingdom, "With our brothers we will share
All the secrets of our mountain, All the riches buried there."**

*** (CHORUS)**

**Now the valley cried with anger, "Mount your horses! Draw your sword!"
And they killed the mountain-people, So they won their just reward.**

**Now they stood beside the treasure, On the mountain, dark and red.
Turned the stone and looked beneath it... "Peace on Earth" was all it
said.**

*** (CHORUS)**

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qswm7lHp7oY>

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J7jHp7OchP0>

Blowing in the Wind (Bob Dylan/ Peter, Paul & Mary)
(Anti-war folk song)

How many roads must a man walk down
Before they call him a man
How many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand
How many times must the cannonballs fly
Before they are forever banned
The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind
The answer is blowing in the wind

How many years must a mountain exist
Before it is washed to the sea
How many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free
How many times can a man turn his head
And pretend that he just doesn't see
The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind
The answer is blowing in the wind

How many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky
How many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry
How many deaths will it take till he knows
That too many people have died
The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind
The answer is blowing in the wind

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3t4g_1VoGw4

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QLUDJlx5jEc>

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bDFYbtp8h_w

Where Have All the Flowers Gone (Peter, Paul & Mary)

Vietnam War (anti-war folk song)

1. Where have all the flowers gone?

Long time passing

Where have all the flowers gone?

Long time ago

Where have all the flowers gone?

Girls have picked them every one

When will they ever learn?

When will they ever learn?

2. Where have all the young girls gone?

Long time passing

Where have all the young girls gone?

Long time ago

Where have all the young girls gone?

Taken husbands every one

When will they ever learn?

When will they ever learn?

3. Where have all the young men gone?

Long time passing

Where have all the young men gone?

Long time ago

Where have all the young men gone?

Gone for soldiers every one

When will they ever learn?

When will they ever learn?

4. Where have all the soldiers gone?

Long time passing

Where have all the soldiers gone?

Long time ago

Where have all the soldiers gone?

Gone to graveyards every one

When will they ever learn?

When will they ever learn?

5. Where have all the graveyards gone?

Long time passing

Where have all the graveyards gone?

Long time ago

Where have all the graveyards gone?

Covered with flowers every one

When will we ever learn?

When will we ever learn?

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pYii6nxhvUk>

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7btcIj3p4-I>

光輝歲月 (Beyond)

(about Nelson Mandela of South Africa)

曲：黃家駒

詞：黃家駒

鐘聲響起歸家的訊號 在他生命裡
彷彿帶點唏噓 黑色肌膚給他的意義
是一生奉獻 膚色鬥爭中

* 年月把擁有變做失去
疲倦的雙眼帶著期望

今天只有殘留的軀殼 迎接光輝歲月
風雨中抱緊自由 一生經過徬徨的掙扎
自信可改變未來 問誰有能做到

可否不分膚色的界限 願這土地裡
不分你我高低 繽紛色彩閃出的美麗
是因它沒有 分開每種色彩

重唱 * , # , # , # , #

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Unj29KvpaU8>

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X2RRk6OLq8E>