



Coro de la Facultad de Ciencias

14 de noviembre de 2018



Canon des scats

Pap* pap* pa daï dou wap* pa dap dap dap dap daï dou wap pa

5
dap dap dap dap da be dou wa pa dap dap dap dap da be dou wa pa

9
dap dap dap dap da be dou wa pa dap dap dap dap da be dou wa

A woman with dark hair, wearing a white dress and a white headscarf, is seated and playing an acoustic guitar. She is looking towards the right of the frame. The background is a window with a grid pattern, and the lighting is soft and warm. The entire image is overlaid with a semi-transparent white layer where the text is placed.

Moon river

Música: Henry Mancini, **Letra:** Johny Mercer

Arreglo: Alain Langrée

Moon river,
wider than a mile;
I'm crossing you in style
some day.

Old dream maker,
you heart breaker,
wherever you're goin'
I'm goin' your way.

Two drifters,
off to see the world.
There's such a lot of world
to see.

We're after the same
rainbow's end,
waitin' round the bend,
my Huckleberry friend.

Moon River and me.

Can't help falling in love

Letra y música:

G. Weiss, H. Peretti y L. Creatore

Arreglo: Ola Eriksson

Wise men say
only fools rush in
but I can't help
falling in love with you.

Shall I stay?
Would it be a sin
if I can't help
falling in love with you?

Like a river flows
surely to the sea
darling so it goes
some things are meant to be.

Take my hand,
take my whole life too.
For I can't help
falling in love with you.

Yesterday

Letra y música: Paul McCartney

Arreglo: Bob Chilcott

Yesterday,
all my troubles seemed so far away,
now it looks as though they're here to stay,
oh, I believe in yesterday.

Suddenly,
I'm not half the girl I used to be,
there's a shadow hanging over me,
Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

Why he had to go
I don't know, he wouldn't say.
I said something wrong,
now I long for yesterday.

Yesterday,
love was such an easy game to play,
now I need a place to hide away,
oh, I believe in yesterday.

Embraceable you

Música: George Gershwin,

Letra: Ira Gershwin

Arreglo: J. Johansson

Embrace me
my sweet embraceable you,
embrace me
you irreplaceable you.

Just one look at you
my heart grows tipsy in me,
you and you alone
bring out the gipsy in me.

I love all
the many charms about you,
above all
I want my arms about you.

Don't be a naughty baby,
come to mama do
my sweet embraceable you.

Autumn leaves

Música: Joseph Kosma,

Letra: Johnny Mercer

Arreglo: Ryan O'Connell

The falling leaves
drift by the window
the autumn leaves
of red and gold.

I see your lips
the summer kisses,
the sunburned hands
I used to hold.

Since you went away,
the days grow long,
and soon I'll hear
old winter's song.

But I miss you most of all,
my darling,
when autumn leaves
start to fall.

Blackbird

Letra y música: John Lennon & Paul McCartney

Arreglo: Daryl Runswick

Blackbird singing in the dead of night
take these broken wings and learn to fly,
all your life
you were only waiting for this moment to arise.

Blackbird singing in the dead of night
take these sunken eyes and learn to see,
all your life
you were only waiting for this moment to be free.

Blackbird fly, blackbird fly
into the light of the dark black night.

The Irish blessing

Música: Joyce Eilers Bacak

Letra: Tradicional

May the road rise up to meet you,
may the wind be always at your back,
may the sun shine warm upon your face,
the rains fall soft upon your fields.

And until we meet again
may the God that loves us all
hold you in the palm of His hand.
Amen.

Mr. Sandman

Mister Sandman,
bring me a dream
make him the cutest
that I've ever seen
give him two lips
like roses and clover
then tell him that
his lonesome nights are over.

Sandman,
I'm so alone
don't have nobody
to call my own
please turn on
your magic beam,
Mister Sandman,
bring me a dream.

Mister Sandman,
bring me a dream
make him the cutest
that I've ever seen
give him the word
that I'm not a rover
then tell him that
his lonesome nights are over.

Sandman,
I'm so alone
don't have nobody
to call my own
please turn on
your magic beam.
Mister Sandman,
bring me a dream.

Letra y música: Pat Ballard
Arreglo: Fernando Montero

Mister Sandman,
bring us a dream
give him a pair of eyes
with a «come-hither» gleam,
give him a lonely heart
like Pagliacci
and lots of wavy hair
like Liberace.

Mister Sandman,
someone to hold
would be so peachy
before we're too old
so please turn on
your magic beam.
Mister Sandman,
bring us a dream.

Over the rainbow

Música: Harold Arlen, **Letra:** E. Y. Harburg

Arreglo: Russ Robinson

Somewhere
over the rainbow,
way up high,
there's a land
that I've heard of once
in a lullaby.

Somewhere
over the rainbow,
skies are blue,
and the dreams
that you dare to dream
really do come true.

Someday I'll wish upon a star
and wake up where the clouds
are far behind me,
where troubles melt
like lemon drops away
above the chimney tops,
that's where you'll find me.

Somewhere over the rainbow,
blue birds fly.
Birds fly over the rainbow,
why then, oh, why can't I?
If happy little bluebirds
fly above the rainbow,
why, oh, why can't I?

El último café

Música: Héctor Stamponi, **Letra:** Cátulo Castillo

Arreglo: Emilio Dublanc

Llega tu recuerdo en torbellino... vuelve en el otoño a atardecer...
Miro la garúa y mientras miro, gira la cuchara de café.

Del último café
que tus labios con frío
pidieron esa vez
con la voz de un suspiro.

Recuerdo tu desdén,
te evoco sin razón,
te escucho sin que estés:
«Lo nuestro terminó»,
dijiste en un adiós
de azúcar y de hiel.

Lo mismo que el café,
que el amor, que el olvido,
que el vértigo final
de un rencor sin porqué...

Y allí, con tu impiedad,
me vi morir de pie,
medí tu vanidad
y entonces comprendí
mi soledad sin para qué...
Llovía y te ofrecí el último café.

Days of wine and roses

Música: Henry Mancini

Letra: Johny Mercer

Arreglo: Julio C. Reynaga

The days of wine and roses
laugh and run away
like a child at play
through the meadowland
toward a closing door,
a door marked «never-more»,
that wasn't there before.

The lonely night discloses
just a passing breeze
filled with memories
of the golden smile
that introduced me to
the days of wine and roses
and you.

Jingle bells

Letra y música: J. Pierpont

Arreglo: Kirby Shaw

Dashing through the snow
in a one-horse open sleigh,
o'er the fields we go,
laughing all the way.

Bells on bobtails ring
making spirits bright;
what fun it is to laugh and sing
this sleighing song tonight!

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open
sleigh!

A day or two ago
I thought I'd take a ride,
and soon Miss Fanny Bright
was seated by my side.

The horse was lean and lank,
misfortune seemed his lot
he got into a drifted bank
and we, we got upsot!

Letra y música: Tradicional

Arreglo: J. Casulleras

Gaudeamus igitur

Gaudeamus igitur
iuvenes dum sumus, (bis)
post iucundam iuventutem,
post molestam senectutem
nos habebit humus. (bis)

Vivat Academia,
vivant professores (bis)
vivat membrum quodlibet
vivant membra quælibet,
semper sint in flore. (bis)

Gaudeamus...