SONGS FROM
THE ALBUM

I'M LOST IN THE CITY
John Angaiak

2.95
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words and music by
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Because of the modern technology that tends to destroy an individual's creativity and self-image, I have tried to regain my own insight; to try to understand myself; to try to discover that I do have something in common for myself, and above all, to teach myself how to relate myself to others via the medium of my songs. I have for a number of years taught myself not to completely give in to scientific technology, but rather have taught myself in the realm of creativity through music—the most important pride, which must be beyond the reach of that technology.

John Angaiak
AK'A TAMAANI

Allegro

1. Ak'-a ta-maa-ni,
2. Ak'-a ta-maa-ni,
3. Ak'-a ta-maa-ni,

Yu-ut ta-maa-kut
Ang-u-tet tu-ai
Ang-al-kut tu-ai

Ca-per-narga-lrurt Tuai
Tu-makut Iren-nia-teng
Tu-u-neri-tu-teng Tuai

Yu-unge-naqel-rat
Lii-care-naur-ait Tuai
Yuut as-siriv-kare-naur-ait Ak'a ta-maa-ni

Tua-tan tu-ai
Pitga-qua-ra-mek
Yuut ta-maa-kut

Angu-yage-naurtut
Curuu-ca-ranek-llu
Caper-naq-lu-teng

Pit-ga-qu-
Tuai Tu-

Yu-unge-naq-

llu-teng-llu
ten tu-ai

tulru-ut-llu

Ya'ai Yai Yai Yai Yai

Yai Yai-Yai-i Ya-i Y-a---i-

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AK' A TAMAANI (In Days of Old)

In days of old
Our people were amazing
The way they led their lives
In those days gone by
So it was that their ways
Would sometimes lead them into conflict
Even using bows and arrows
Yai-ai, yai, yai, yai, yai,
Yai, yai, yai, yai, yai.

In days of old
The men of those times
Taught their children ways of battle
How to use the bow and arrow
To advance and to attack
They also taught them
In days of old
Yai-ai, yai, yai, yai, yai,
Yai, yai, yai, yai, yai.

And in days of old the shamans
Would use their special powers
To cure the vexing ills
That sometimes plagued the people
It was indeed amazing
The way they led their lives
In days of old
Yai-ai, yai, yai, yai, yai,
Yai, yai, yai, yai, yai.
Nasauteluma

-ruk ui-ta-lu-nuk taa-i kii-gem ca-ni-ni teng-miet ta-ma-lut

Tange-wage-lu-ki   Tange-wage-lu-ki

Tu-ai ca-li-tang-ru-ciignga-tu-kuk pi-na-

Tu-ai wi-inga tong-er-su-gam-ken

Tu-ai ga-ua-llem-ri ga-vang-
gel-ru-am-ken   Tuar-paa-bi-lu-mu-lu-ri

Qa-va-ngam-ri
NASATURELIMA (My Girl)

My girl, my beautiful one
It makes me happy always to see you
For you are the only one I truly love
You are the joy of my life

Someday we shall meet by the river
And watch the birds in flight
And watch the birds in flight

Last night as I was sleeping
I dreamed about you
We were together by ourselves
Sitting by the river watching the birds
Sitting and watching the birds

In the future, when the time comes
We shall see each other once again
Oh, how I long to see you

As I was sleeping
And dreaming of you
It seemed so real
As I was sleeping
Anuureluqa

Fast

Anuurelu-

-ga tuai a-kanele yur-ar-tug tuai gan-era-geteria,

"wii-ga arena-lqua-tua yur-arenga i-tucu-genar-gua
tau-gam nas-paa-gete-llis" Tuai tamakut cauyat

Cu-kanjera-ta tuai Anuurelu-ga kana-ni

yur-ar-tug mmmmm-tager-cam-an a-taam

gan-ga-gii-lii, yurar-engai-tucu-lu-a

pi-lare-ygua tuai tuai-ga a-kaur-can

yu-ra-yui-/el-ga Tuai tamakut cauyat

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Anuureluga

Cu-kan-gera-ta tu-ai  Anuure-luga ka-na-ni

Yur-ar-tug  Tanger-ami-llu a-toam

Ta-ku-t yut tange-va-se-tain, ege-mian ca-li-

Trare-ku ka-na-set yuras-gel-lu-ku tu-ai

Tua-i ta-ku-tou-yat Cu-kan-gera-ta tu-ai

Anuure-luga ka-na-ni yur-ar-tug

Qanere-lu-ni-llu waten um King-u-ku tu-ai

Ut-turan-ka ma-i-gu-ki yur-ia-lar-ci-gu-a

Anuure-luga ah anuure-luga ah
ANJURELIQA (My Grandmother)

Dancing my grandmother since so long
Says she often, "Grandmother I am
Dance I shall I never, maybe
But I try I shall."

Although those drums they
Beat so fast,
My grandmother down there
She dances

When she stopped says she once more,
"Never ever will I dance anymore I thought,
Because for so long I have not danced

Then says she like this:
"Hereafter I shall dance
With my in-laws"

My grandmother
My grandmother
My grandmother
Piukuvet

Slow

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Yaq-va-ni a-

wa-ni

un-gu-nu-sit-

nal-lu-neri-

tan-ka

tu'ai-ga-

al-ra-ku-gan te-kii-qu-

ra-laata

Piuku-vet Ah maligese-nga

Ah maligese-nga Ah maligese-nga

Yaq-va-ni a-

wa-ni

tenge-miat-lla

nal-lu-neri-tan-ka

tu'ai-ga-

al-ra-ku-gan te-kii-qu ra-laata

Piuku-vet Ah maligese-nga Ah

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PIUKUVET (If You Want To)

At the far distance,
I know the animals
Because every year
They come

If you want to
Ah-Ah-Ah
Come with me
Come with me
Come with me

At the far distance
I also know the geese
Because every year
They come

Then these people
When the time comes they hunt
In the spring for so long
They never come.
(spoken)

Angayuqagema
anama atakma-llu,
quyana cakneq.
Waten ayuqlua yuvkallerpetegenek.
Catailkvtek waten ayuqlua yuyanerilama
kenkamtek cakneq.

Matumek yucimenek akeqeniarmamtek
tuai-wa man'a yuciga elpetegenun nataan.
Tuai-llu elpetegtun ayuqlua yuyugeyaaqua
tuai-wa augkut ireniarkanka pitekluki,
uyurama, nayagama-llu cali ireniarkait pitekluki-
quyacitanka.

Tuai-llu cali ellilua elpetegenek-yugenek,
yuut kenkanka elpetegtun.
Ikayurciqanka yuut pitacimtun, piciatun
tuai-wa ilakelriatum ayuqengamta
quyana cakneq
quyana cakneq
quyana cakneq.

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QUYANA (Thank You)

My parents
Mom and dad
Thank you very much
For the way I am living know.
If you did not live, I would not live like this
I love you both so much
Thank you very much

I owe you my life,
Because my life depends upon you both
And now, I want to live like you both,
Because of my future children
And because of my brother's and sister's future children,
Thank you so much.

Also, I have learned about the people—from you both;
I like people like you both.
I shall help the people no matter who they are,
Because we are one.

Thank you so much
Thank you so much
Thank you so much
On Sunday morning comes a round,
without fail every week it makes me want to think of the things I do and this:
I love you baby I love you baby

On Sunday morning
Come a round.
It makes me want to think of the people I did wrong to especially this.

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Sunday Morning

I love you baby I love you baby

Sunday morning,

oh Sunday morning Comes around

I go to the church in the evening To ask God to forgive me

To forgive those people Especially this

I love you baby I love you baby

Sunday morning
I'm Lost In The City

Fast

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I have heard of a place called ci-

ty—— And I'm going to see it, just how it

is —— Leaving my home, a simple

life goodbye —— But I'll come back home I'm lost in the ci-

ty woe woe woe I'm lost in the cy-

ty

A-mazing city, I have found it to

be —— And the skies are full of mys-ter-

—y

And the streets are full of ma-


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I'm Lost In The City

And when I ran out of money She said,

"Good-bye honey." I'm lost in the city woe woe woe I'm lost in the city

FADE
I'll Rock You to the Rhythm of the Ocean

Slow

[Music notation]

If you ever want to travel, come to my home—
I know how it feels to see something different, the time is now—

From far away from far away you'll come for the ocean—

So I'll rock you to the rhythm of the ocean—

You will begin to know the silent ocean, is very rich with its own life—

You can look through and look above you—

on the ocean, So I'll rock you to the rhythm of the ocean—

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I'll Rock You To The Rhythm Of The Ocean

-cean  I'll rock you to the rhythm of the o-cean

If you want to amea-gain, I'm on your
side— I'll be wait-ing there by the mea-dows, By the
o-cean  So I'll rock you to the rhythm of the o-
cean  I'll rock you to the rhythm of the o-cean

la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

la la la la

D.S. al Coda

Coda

A

D
Hey, Hey, Hey, Brother

Slow

Hey, hey, hey, Brother

where are you going? Hey, hey, hey,

Brother show me where you’re going If you show me I’ll

go see my other Brother

No matter how high the mountain is, I will go-

Hey, hey, hey, Brother

Hey hey hey Sister-

Hey, hey, hey,

Friend where are you going mm mm mmm— mm mm mm mmm—
Sing O' Sing O' Birdie

Moderate

John Angaiak

One evening,

I was walking on the beach

And I sat

under a tree,

And I heard a bird singing,

up above me

Sing o' sing o' bir-die

Sing O' sing o' bir-die

Sing O' sing o' bir-die, of the

night

And I heard a swan

Whispering as she swam by me

Blending her call to the tune of the bird on the tree

Sing o' Sing o' bir-die

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Sing o' Sing o' Birdie

Sing o' Sing o' Birdie of the night

Then I heard your voice calling from my back
Blending your call to the tune of the swan and the bird

Sing o' Sing o' Birdie Sing o' Sing o' Birdie

Sing o' Sing o' Birdie of the night

FINE Then we all joined in Singing our own tune

We could hear the echo across a river

We were the stereophonic orchestra of the night

NOT IN STRICT TIME
I'd Walk a Mile For My Girl

Slow

I'd walk a mile for my girl

And I know where to find her

(silence)

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I'd Walk A Mile For My Girl

Come on baby, let's go home di__

John Angriak
1971
Rosie Maria

Fast

John Angaiak

Rosie Maria I've been calling you

The beauty of beauties from my true judgment

You capture my heart

Rosie Maria And your the model of my heart,

my only one Oh, no, no, no, no! You did not agree,

You said you were only, Rosie Maria and no more

Rosie Maria let me be the judge Your picture in the mirror is

different from my eyes And besides the mirror, doesn't have a heart

The words are the language of my heart My lovely one

Oh, no, no, no, no! You did not agree, You said you were

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Rosie Maria

on-ly, Rosie Maria, And no more

Rosie Maria, think not of you But feel my words, the

words of my heart Let my heart, be your mirror See yourself as my

heart, A true yourself

Oh, no, no, no

no! You did not agree, You said you were on-ly, Rosie Maria And no

more

Rosie Maria, you the model of my life The model of my

love The model of my home The model of my every-thing

FADE

Rosie Maria The beauty of beauties Rosie Maria the

beauty of beauties Rosie Maria the