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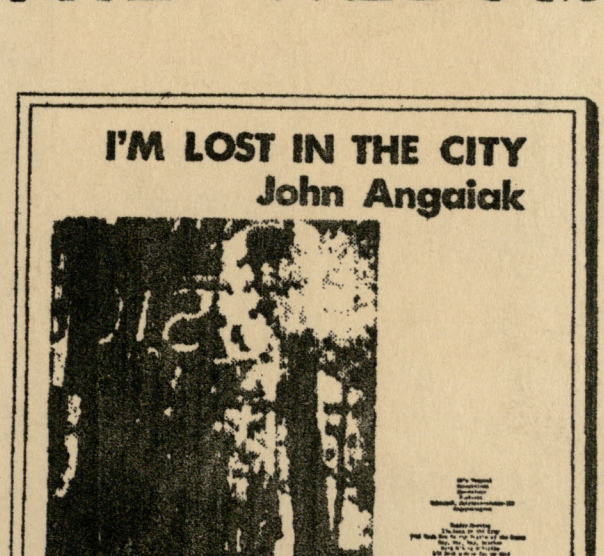
SONGS

# SONGS FROM THE ALBUM




2.95

Language
Yupik
M
1669
.A5

M
1669
A5
Angaiak
Songs from the Album
I'm Lost in the City

DATE DUE

NOV 0 6 1987

GAYLORD

PRINTED IN U.S.A.

# SONGS FROM THE ALBUM

words and music by
John Angaiak

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.....Photographic Illustrations
Stephen Halbern.....
.....Producer

A production of the Eskimo Language Workshop, Department of Linguistics and Foreign Languages, University of Alaska, College, Alaska 99701

M
1669
A5

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Because of the modern technology that tends to distroy an individuals 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

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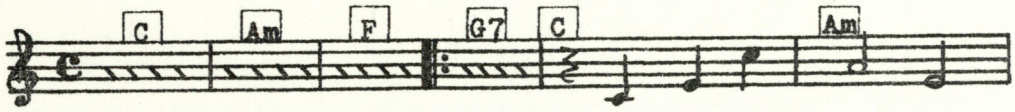
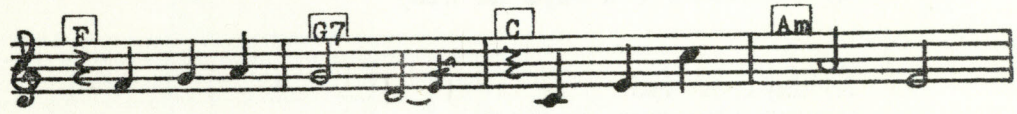
# AK'A TAMAANI

Allegro

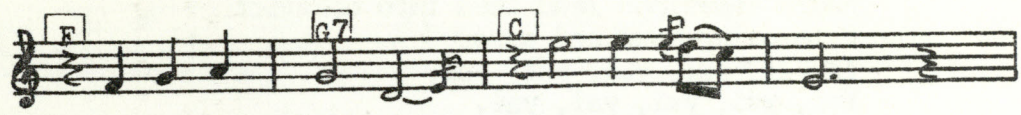
Nangerqaleria



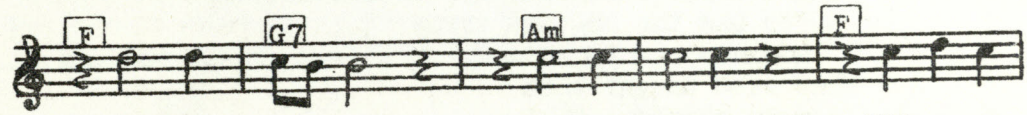

1. Ak'-a ta---maa---ni,
2. Ak'-a ta---maa---ni,
3. Ak'-a ta---maa---ni,




Yu-ut ta---maa-kut Ca---per---narqe---lruut Tuai
Ang---u---tet tu---ai Ta---maakut Ire---nia---teng
Ang-al---kut tu---ai Tuu-neri----lu----teng Tuai




Yu---unge---na---qel---rat Tuai ta-maa----ni
Lii-care-naur---ait Tuai Anguyage-ya-ra---mek
Yuut as-siriv---kare-nau-rait Ak'a ta-maa----ni




Tua-ten tu---ai Angu-yage-naur-tut Pit-ga-qu-
Pitga-quca---ra---mek Curuu-ca---ranek-llu Tu-ai Tua-
Yuut ta---maa-kut Caper-naq-lu---teng Yu-unge-naq-

llu---teng-llu
ten tu---ai Ya-ai Yai Yai Yai Ya-i
tulru-ut---llu

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

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AK'A TAMAANI (In Days of Old)

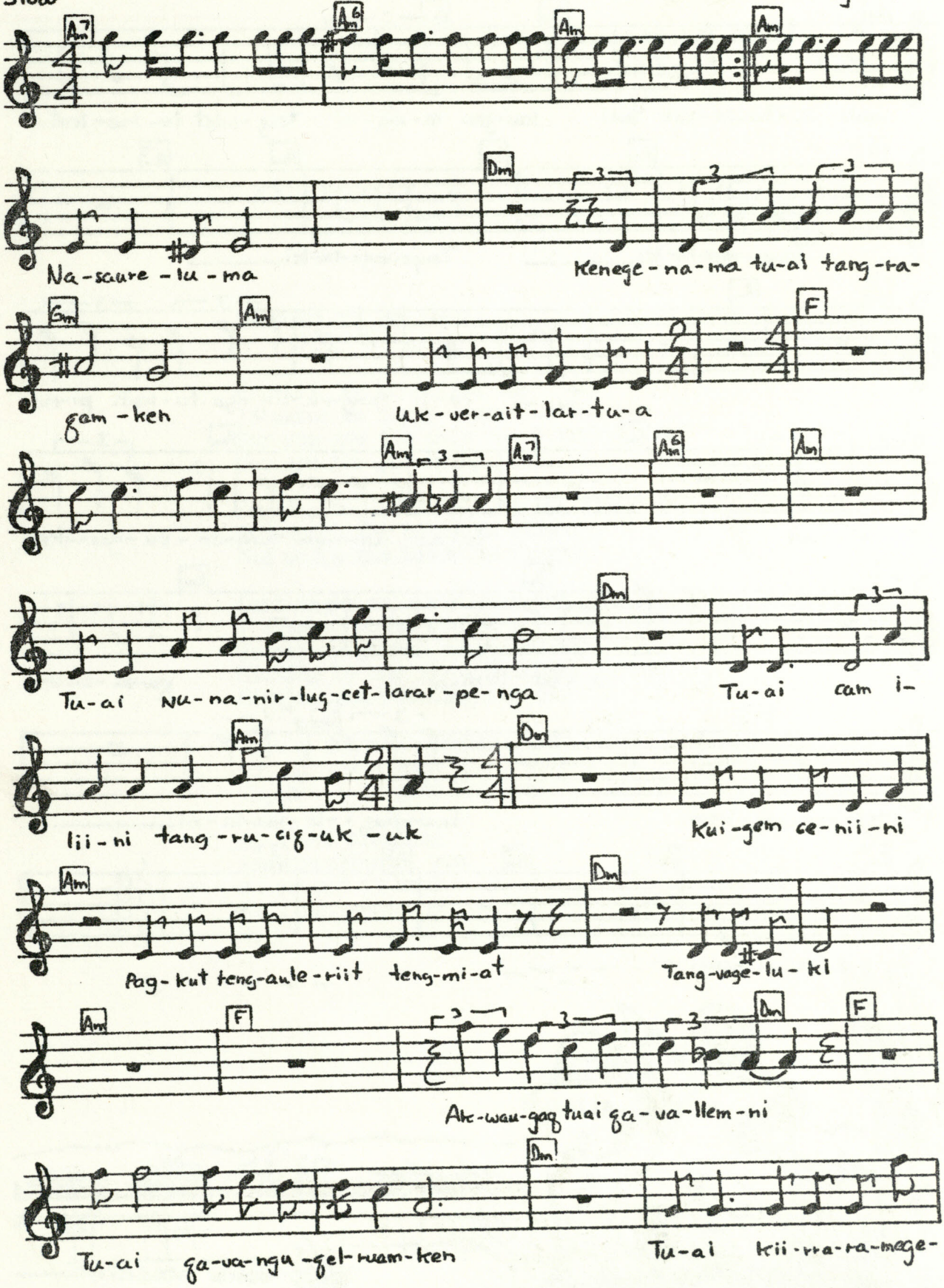
In days of old
Our people were amazing
The way they led their lives
In those days gone by
So it was that their ways
Would sometimes lead them into conflict
Even using bows and arrows
Yai-ai, yai, yai, yai, yai,
Yai, yai, yai, yai, yai.

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.

Slow

John Angaiak

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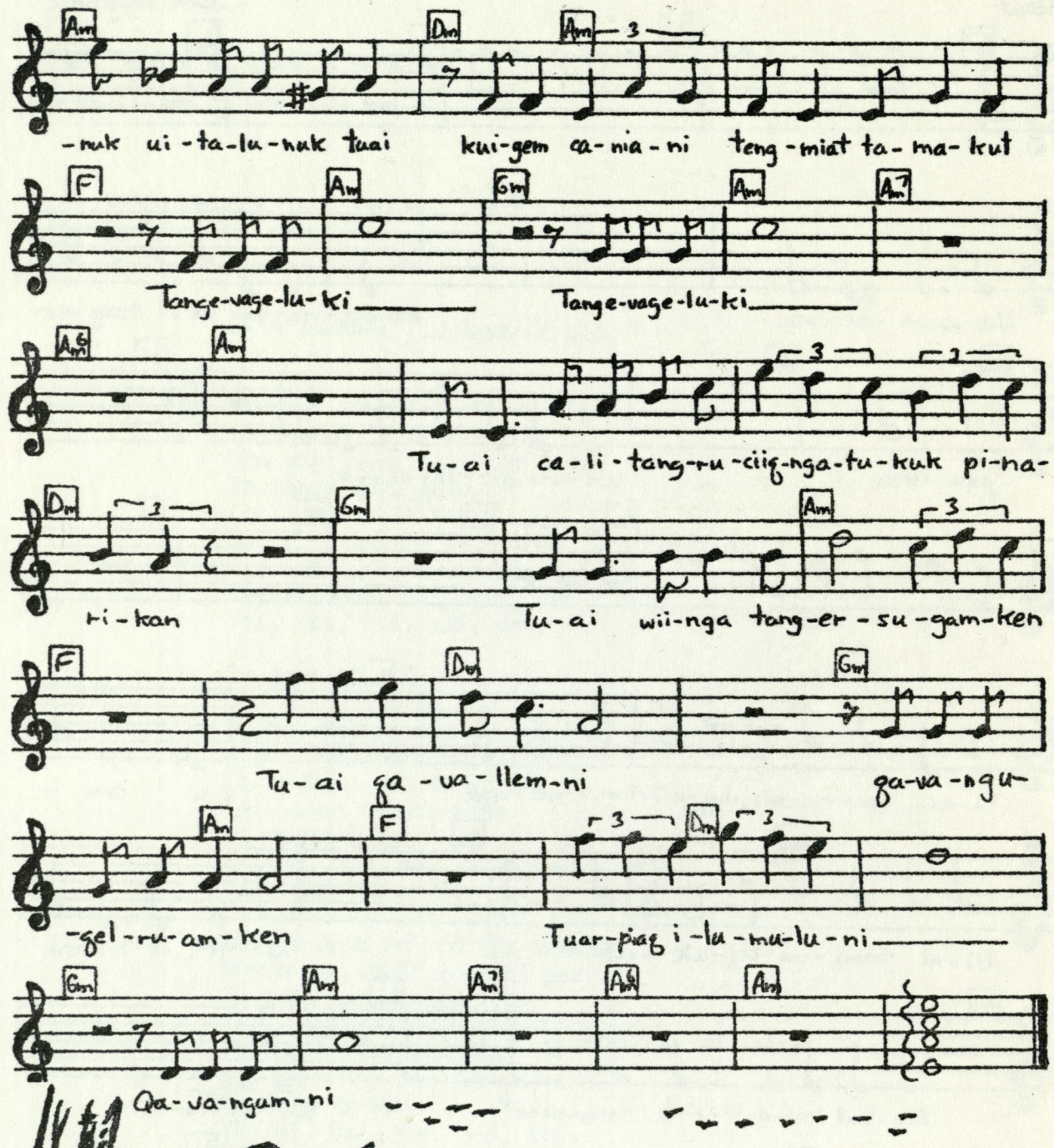
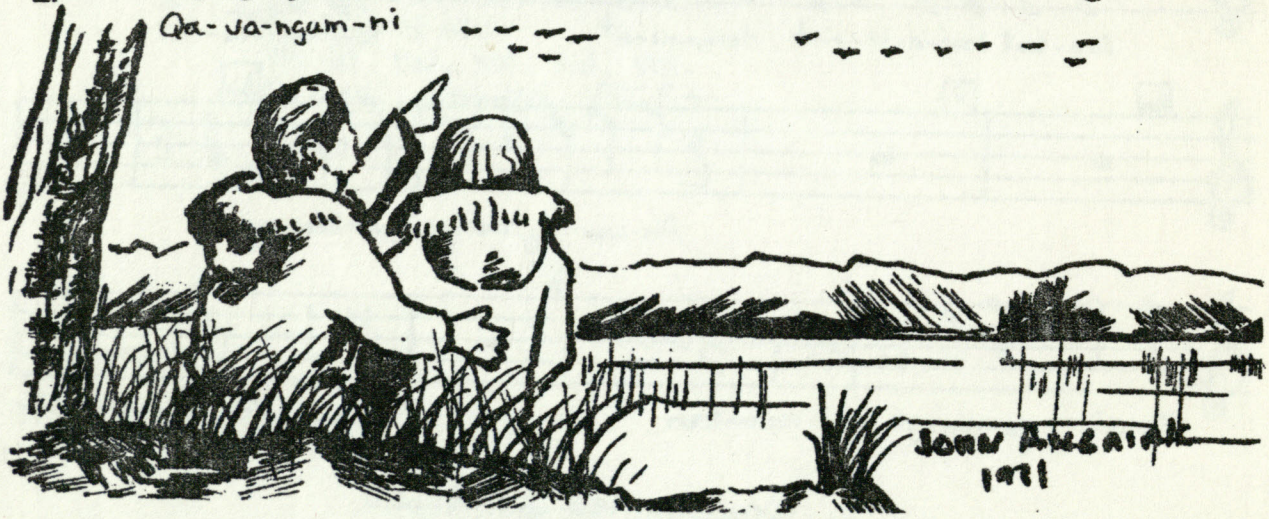
Nasaureluma



NASAURELUMA (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

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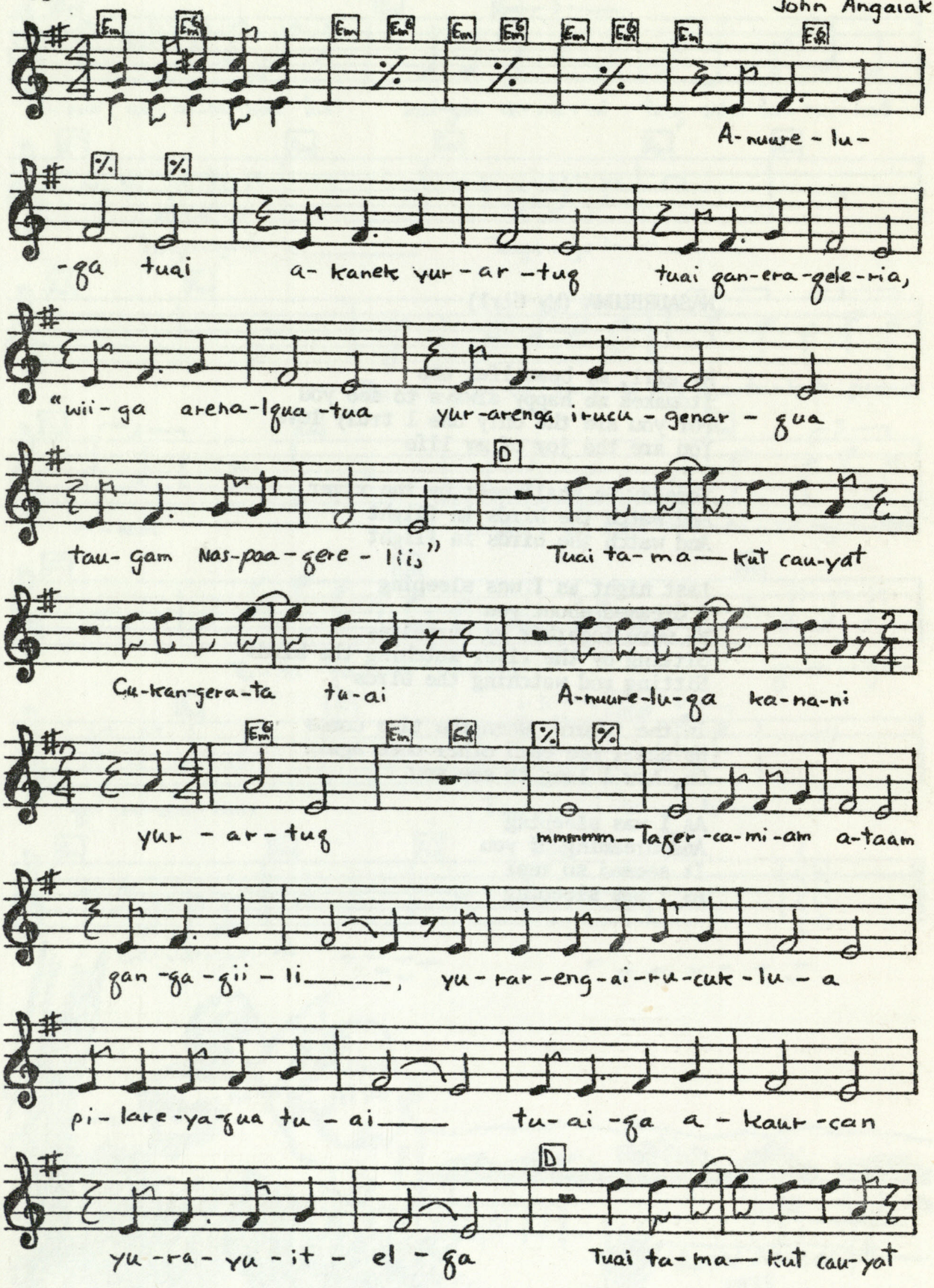


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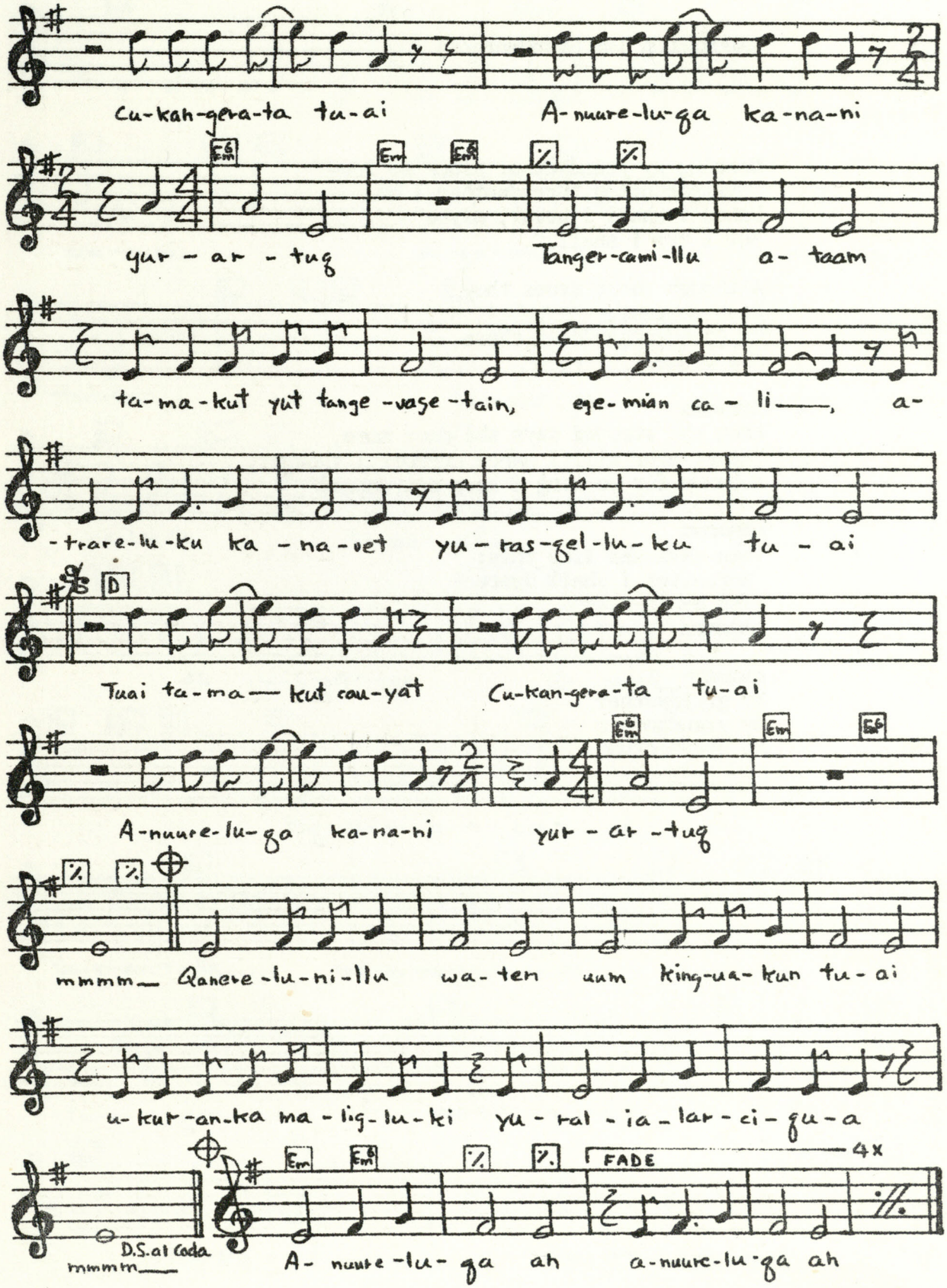
Anuureluqa


Cu-kah-gera-ta tu-ai A-nuure-lu-qa ka-na-ni
Em6 Em Em6
yur - ar - tuq Tanger-cami-llu a- taam
ta-ma-kut yut tange-vage-tain, ege-mian ca - li—, a-
-trare-lu-ku ka - na - vet yu - tas-gel-lu-ku tu - ai
D
Tuai ta-ma— kut cau-yat Cu-kan-gera-ta tu-ai
A-nuure-lu-qa ka-na-ni yur - ar -tuq
mmmm— Qanere-lu-ni-llu wa-ten uum king-ua-kun tu-ai
u-kut-an-ka ma-lig-lu-ki yu-ral-ia-lar-ci-qu-a
Em Em6 FADE 4x
D.S. al Coda
mmmm—
A- nuure-lu-qa ah a-nuure-lu-qa ah

ANUURELUQA (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

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

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

mmmmmmm__
My grandmother
My grandmother
My grandmother

# PIUKUVET

Slow

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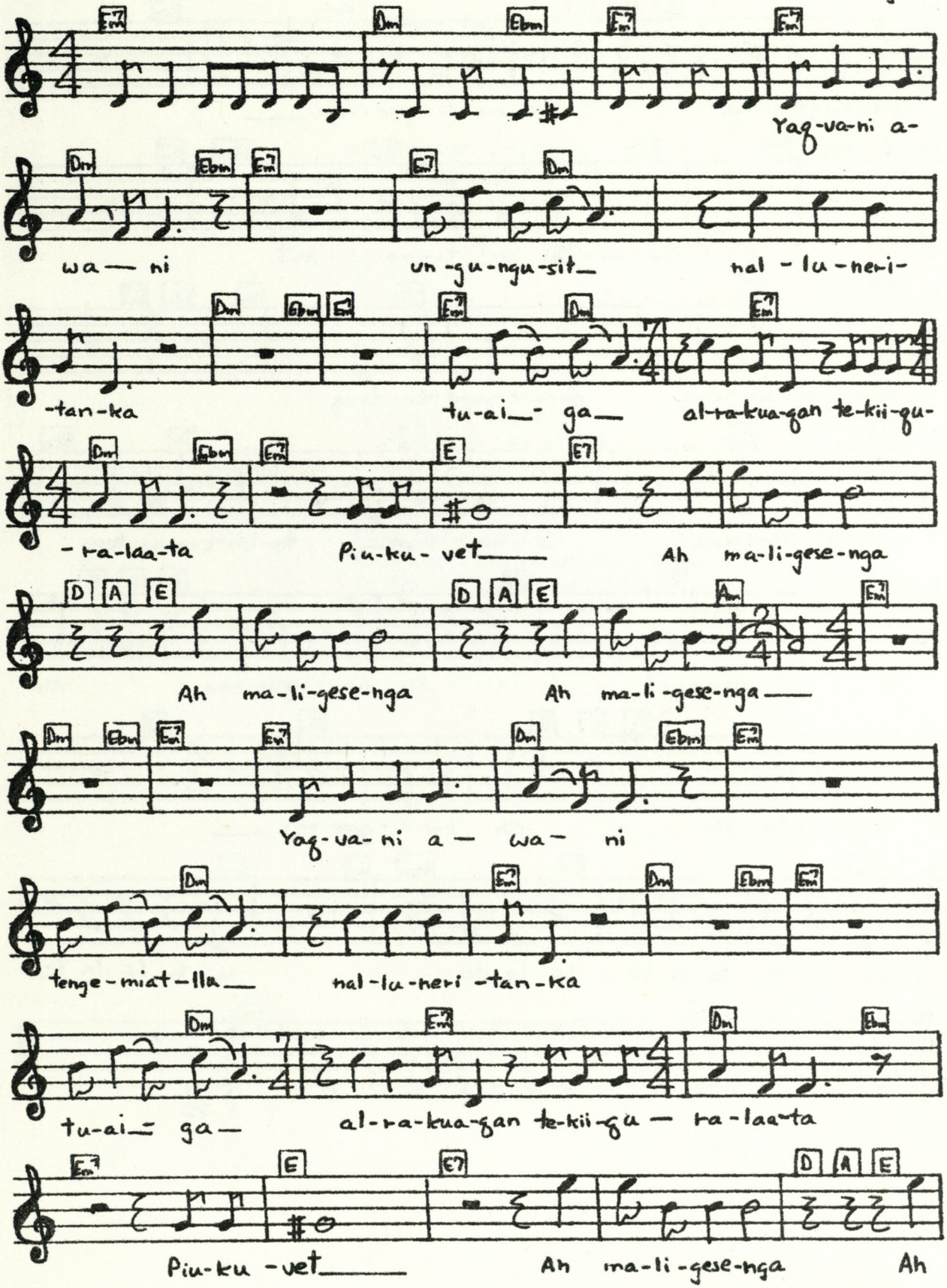


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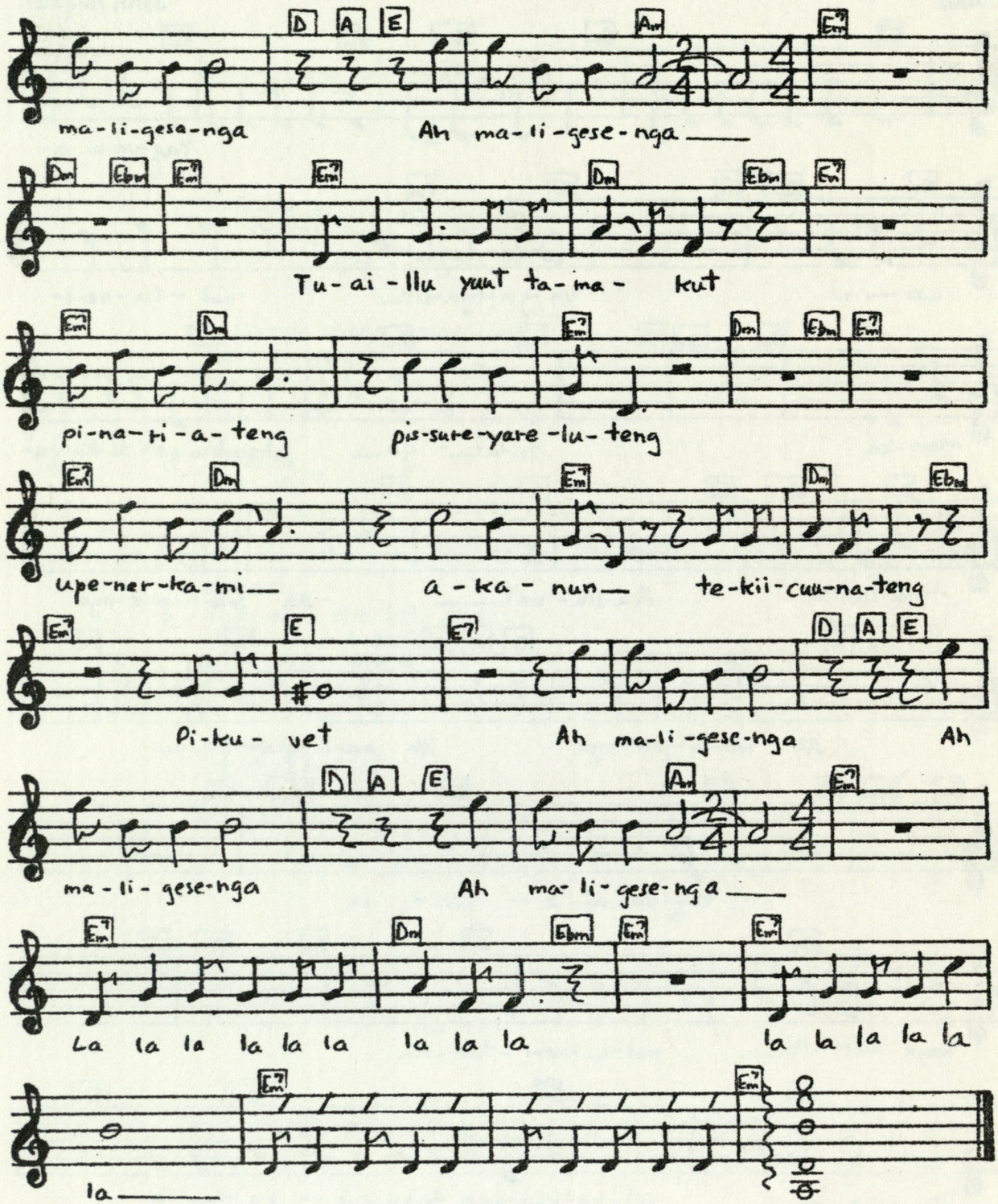
Piukuvet


D A E
Am
Em7
ma-li-gesa-nga
Ah ma-li-gese-nga
Dm Ebm Em7
Em7
Dm
Ebm Em7
Tu-ai-llu yuut ta-ma- kut
Em7 Dm
Em7
Dm Ebm Em7
pi-na-ri-a-teng
pis-sure-yare-lu-teng
Em7 Dm
Em7
Dm Ebm
upe-ner-ka-mi
a-ka-nun
te-kii-cuu-na-teng
Em7 E
E7
D A E
Pi-ku-vet
Ah ma-li-gese-nga
Ah
D A E
Am
Em7
ma-li-gese-nga
Ah ma-li-gese-nga
Em7 Dm Ebm Em7
Em7
La la la la la la la la la
la la la la la
Em7
Em7
la

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)
[D]
Angayuqagema
[Em]
anama ataama-llu,
quyana cakneq.
Waten ayuqlua yuvkallerpetegenek.
Catailkuvtek waten ayuqlua yuyanerilama
[D]
kenkamtek cakneq.

[E]
Matumek yucimenek akeqeniarumamtek
[Em]
tuai-wa man'a yuciga elpetegenun nataan.
[Am]
Tuai-llu elpetegtun ayuqlua yuyugeyaaqua
[Em]
tuai-wa augkut ireniarkanka pitekluki,
[E]
uyurama, nayagama-llu cali ireniarkait pitekluki-
quyacitanka.

[E]
Tuai-llu cali elliilua elpetegenek-yugenek,
yuut kenkanka elpetegtun.
[Am]
Ikayurciqanka yuut pitacimtun, piciatun
[E]
tuai-wa ilakelriatun 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 childern,
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

# SUNDAY MORNING

Slow

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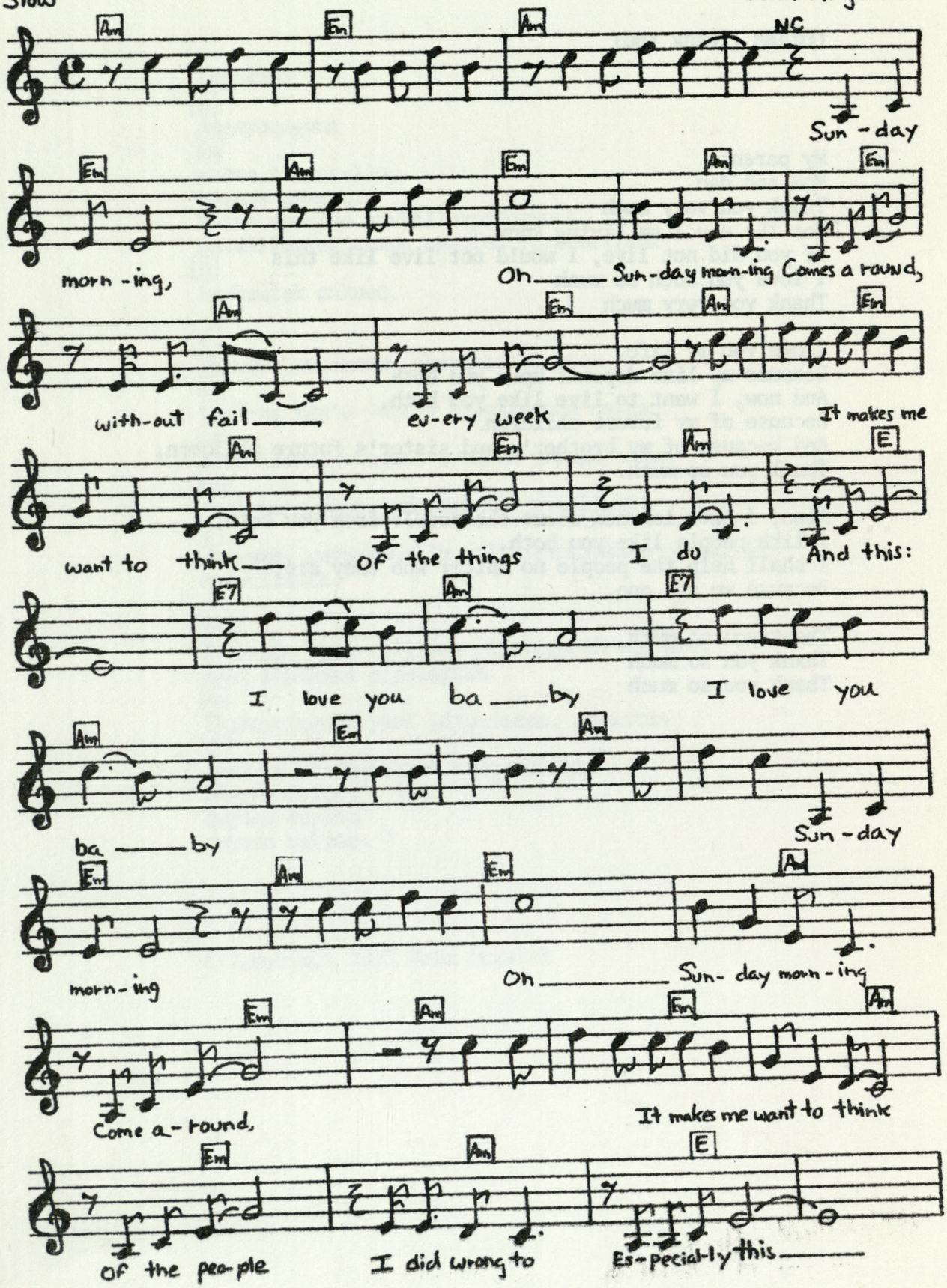


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Sunday Morning

E7 Am E7 Am

I love you ba___by I love you ba___by

Em Am Em Am

Sun-day morn-ing,

Em Am Em Am

oh_____, Sun-day morn-ing Comes a-round

Em Am Em Am

I go to the church in the eve-ning To ask God to for-give me

Em Am E

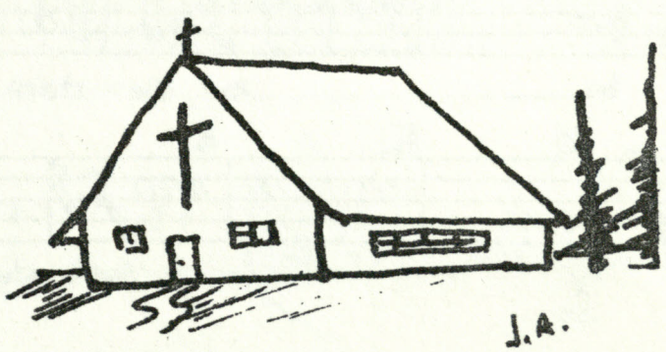
To for-give___ those peo-ple Es-pecial-ly this:_____

E7 Am E7 Am

I love you ba___by I love you ba___by

Em Am NC Em

Sun-day morn-ing mmmmmm.



J.A.

# I'm Lost In The City

Fast

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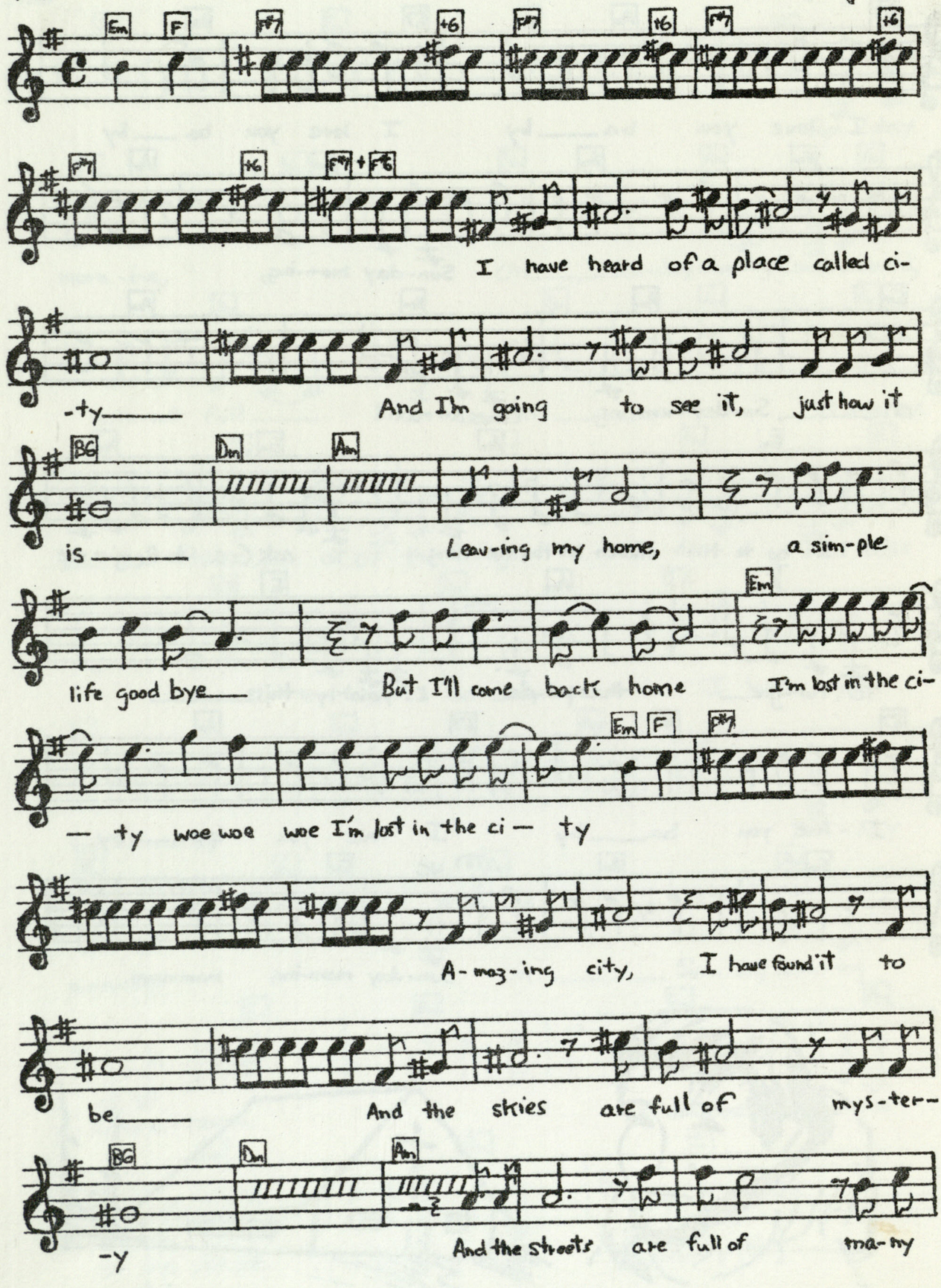


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I'm Lost In The City

Em

peo-ple And peo-ple I don't know I'm lost in the ci-ty woe

Em F F#7

woe woe I'm lost in the ci-ty

And I met a girl on the streets

3

And ev-ery street was her home She kept me go-ing to some-thing

Am

new And when I ran out of mone-y She said,

Em

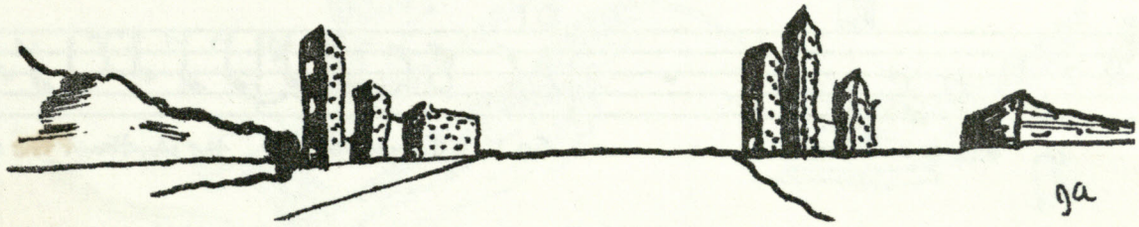
"Good-bye hon-ey" I'm lost in the ci— ty woe woe woe I'm lost in the ci-

Em F F#7

-ty woe

FADE

woe woe woe woe woe woe



ga

# I'll Rock You To The Rhythm Of The Ocean

Slow

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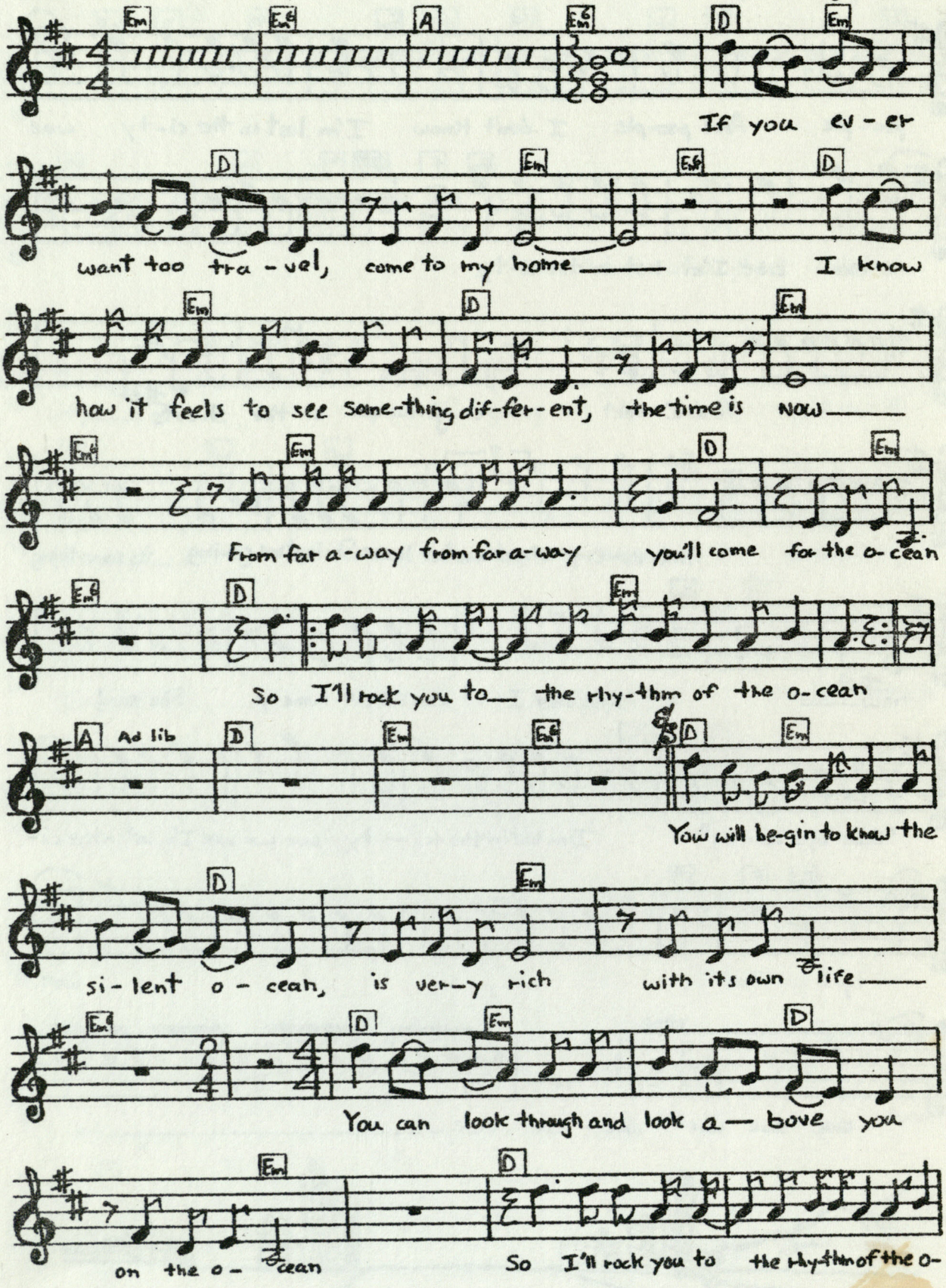


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I'll Rock You To The Rhythm of The Ocean

-cean I'll rock you to the rhy-thm of the o- cean

If you want to come a-gain, I'm on your

s i d e — I'll be wait-ing there by the mea-dows, By the

o - cean So I'll rock you to the rhy-thm of the o-

cean I'll rock you to the rhy-thm of the o- cean

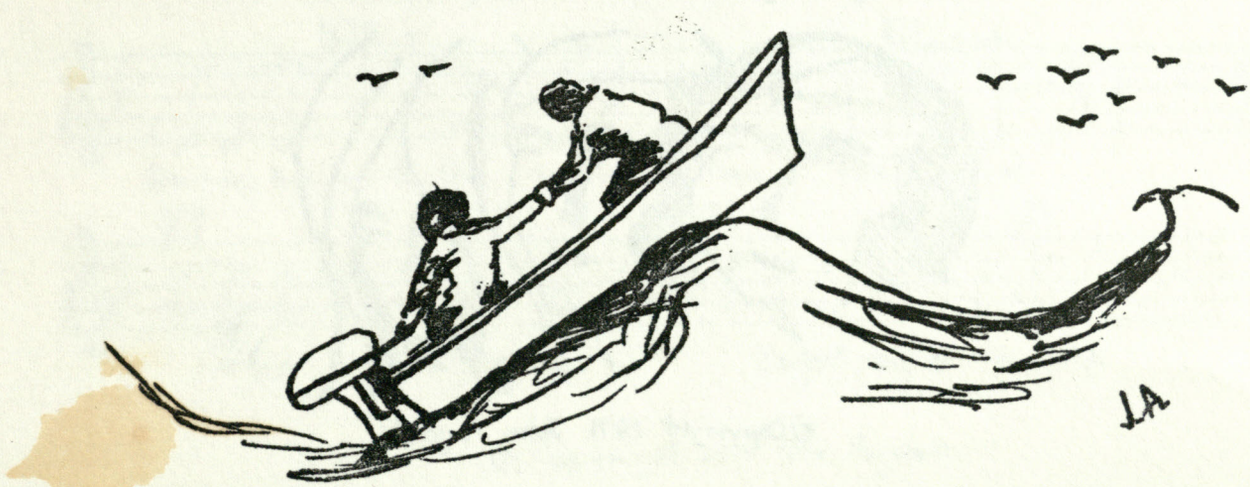
Ad lib

D.S. al Coda

CODA

-cean a- la

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



# Hey, Hey, Hey, Brother

Slow

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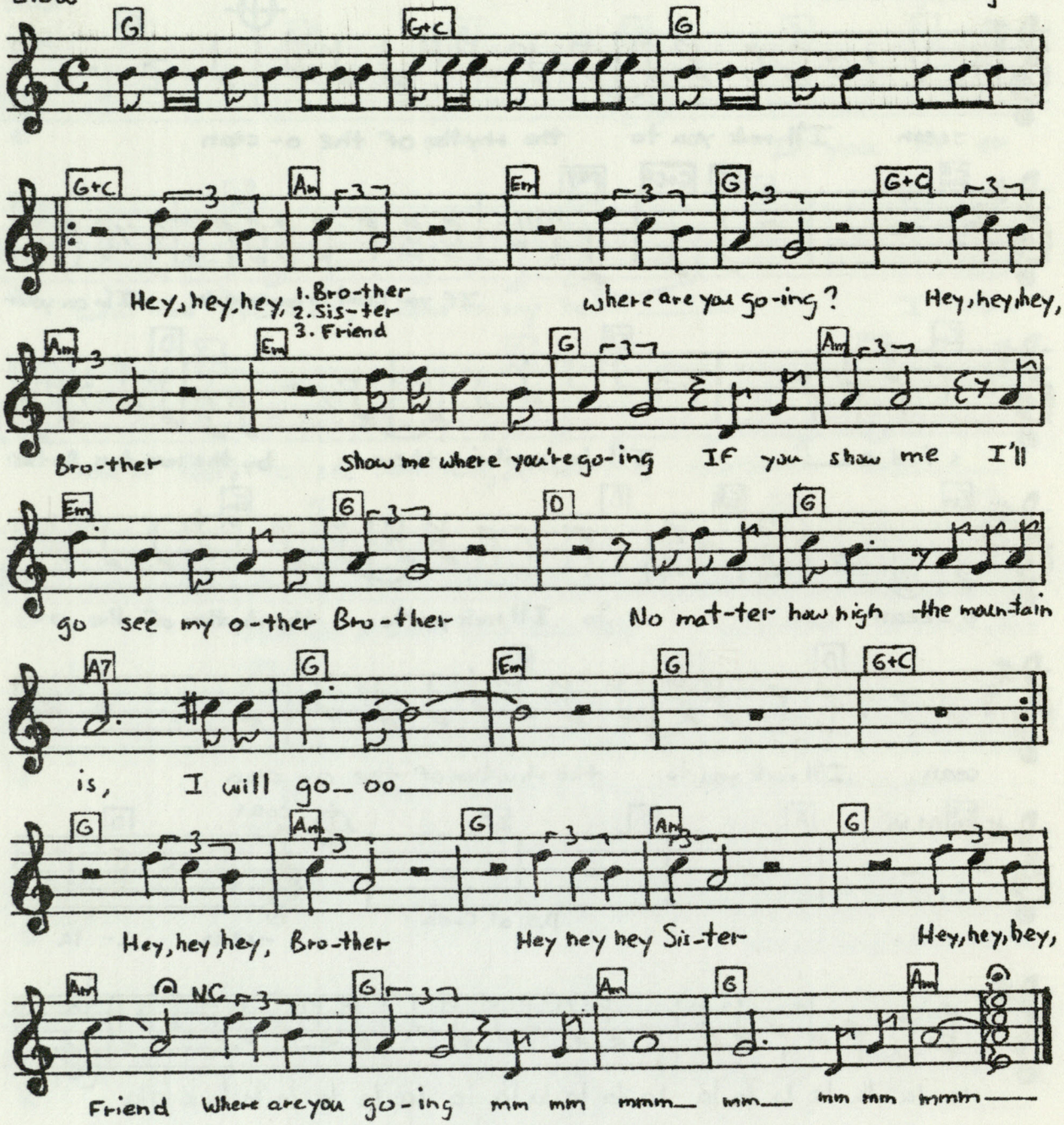

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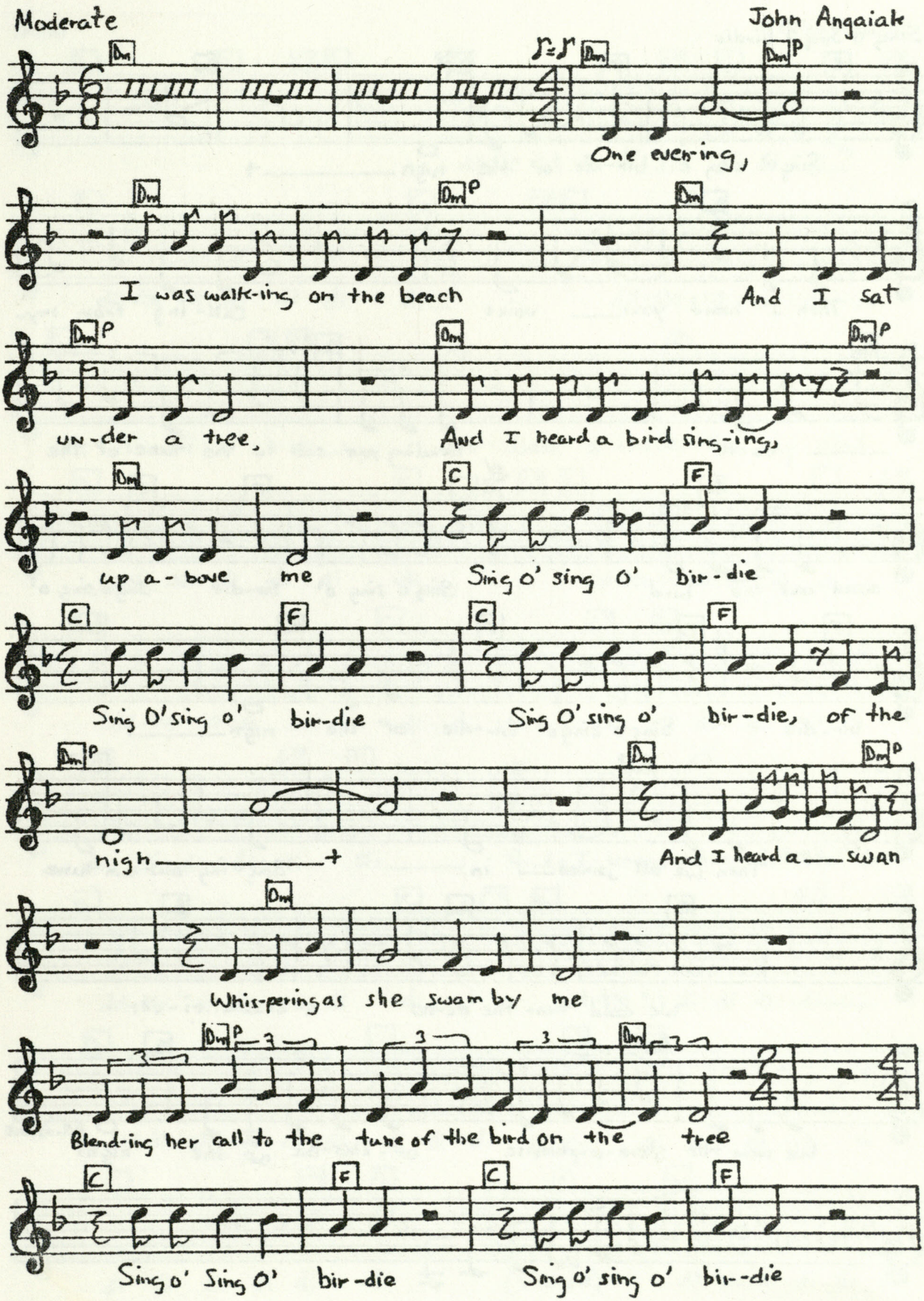
# Sing O' Sing O' Birdie

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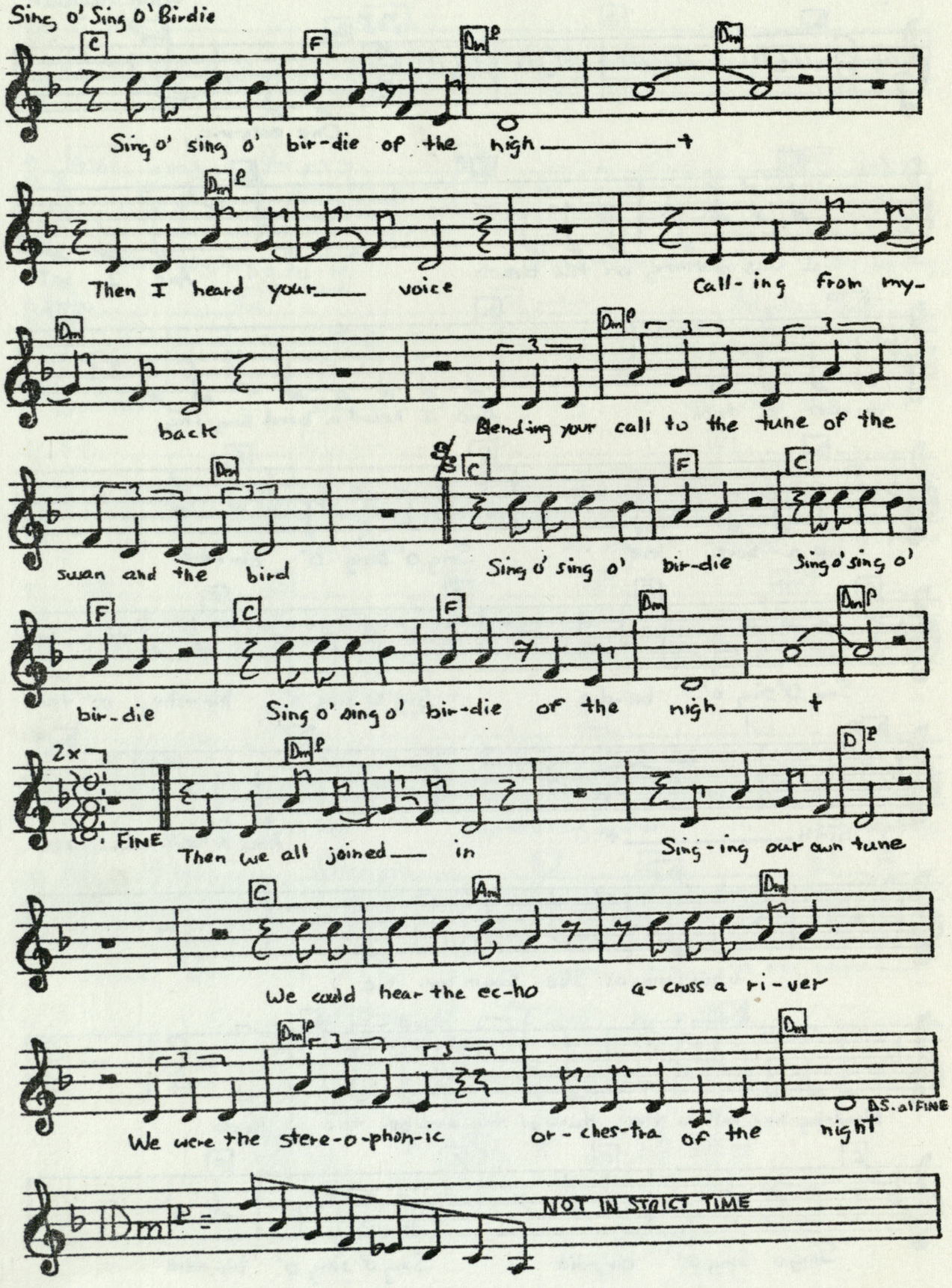
Sing o' Sing o' Birdie
C
F
Dm
p
Sing o' sing o' bir-die of the nigh ——— t
Then I heard your ——— voice
Call-ing from my-
——— back
Blending your call to the tune of the
swan and the bird
Sing o' sing o' bir-die
Sing o' sing o'
bir-die
Sing o' sing o' bir-die of the nigh ——— t
2x
FINE
Then we all joined ——— in
Sing-ing our own tune
We could hear the ec-ho
a-cruss a ri-ver
We were the stere-o-phon-ic
or-ches-tra of the night
D.S. al FINE
NOT IN STRICT TIME

# I'd Walk A Mile For My Girl

Slow

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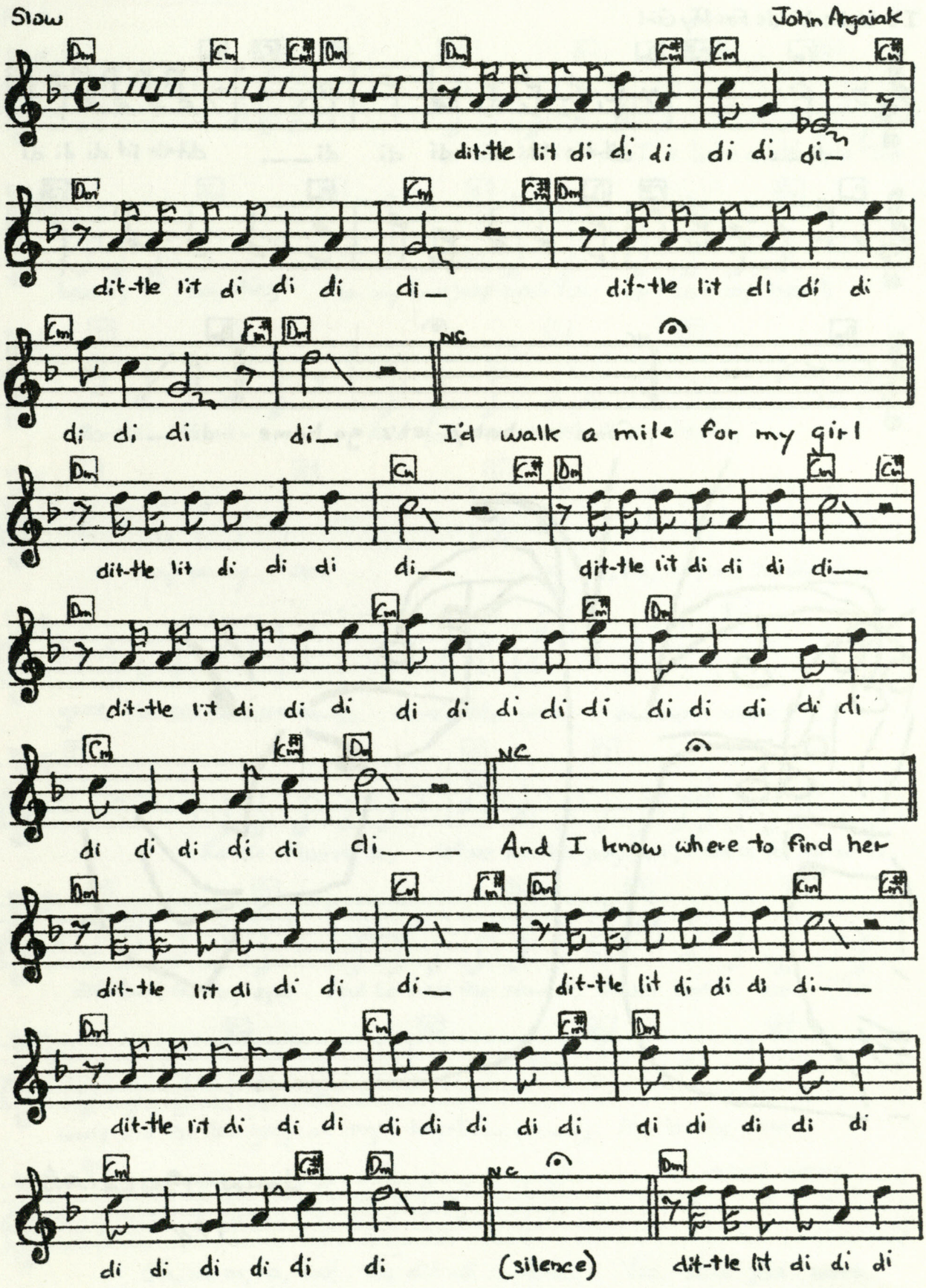


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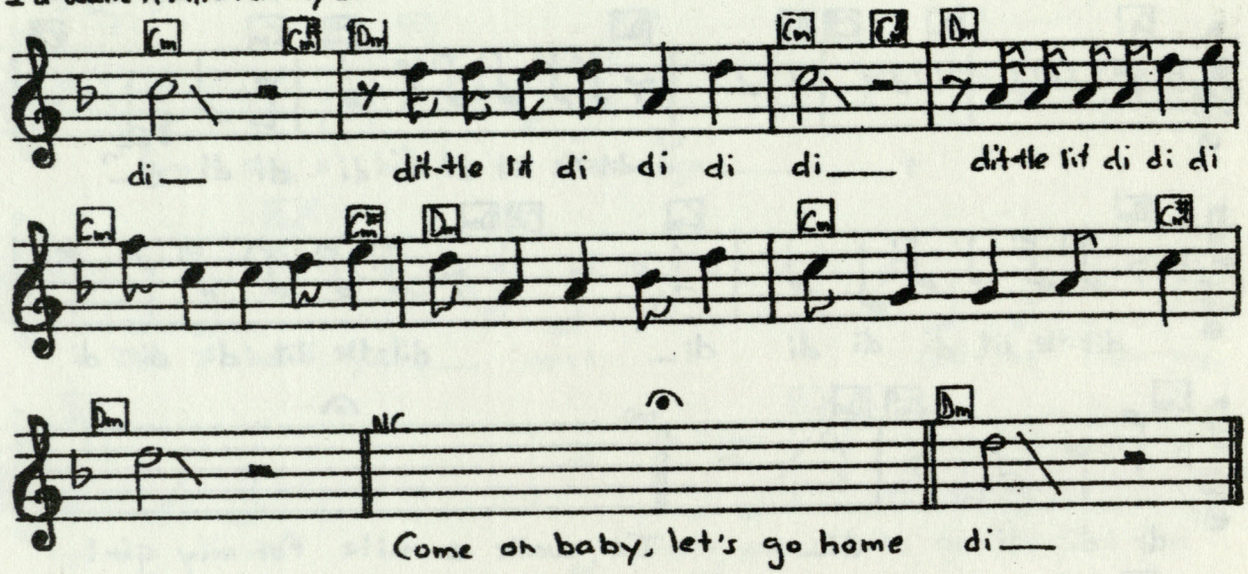
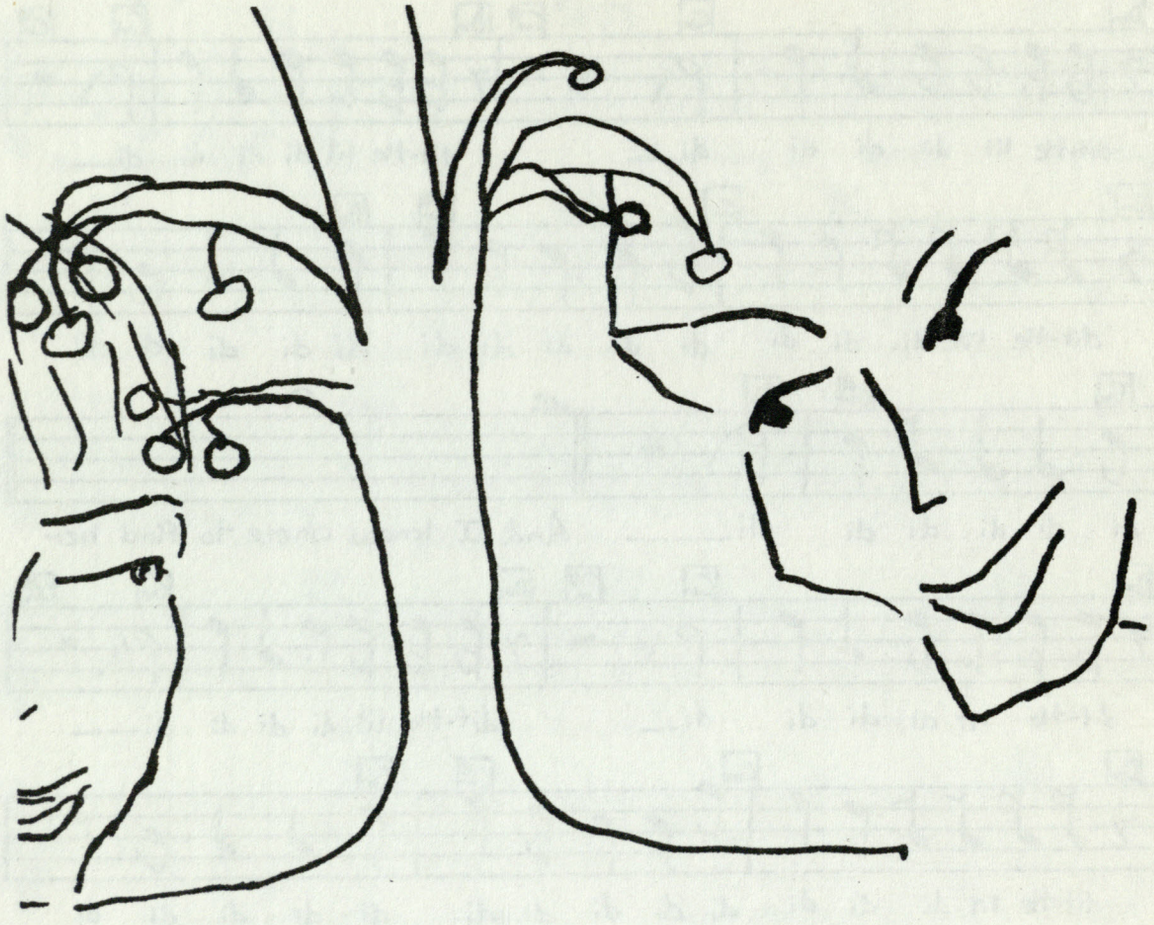
I'd Walk A Mile For My Girl



JOHN ANCIAK
1971

# Rosie Maria

Fast

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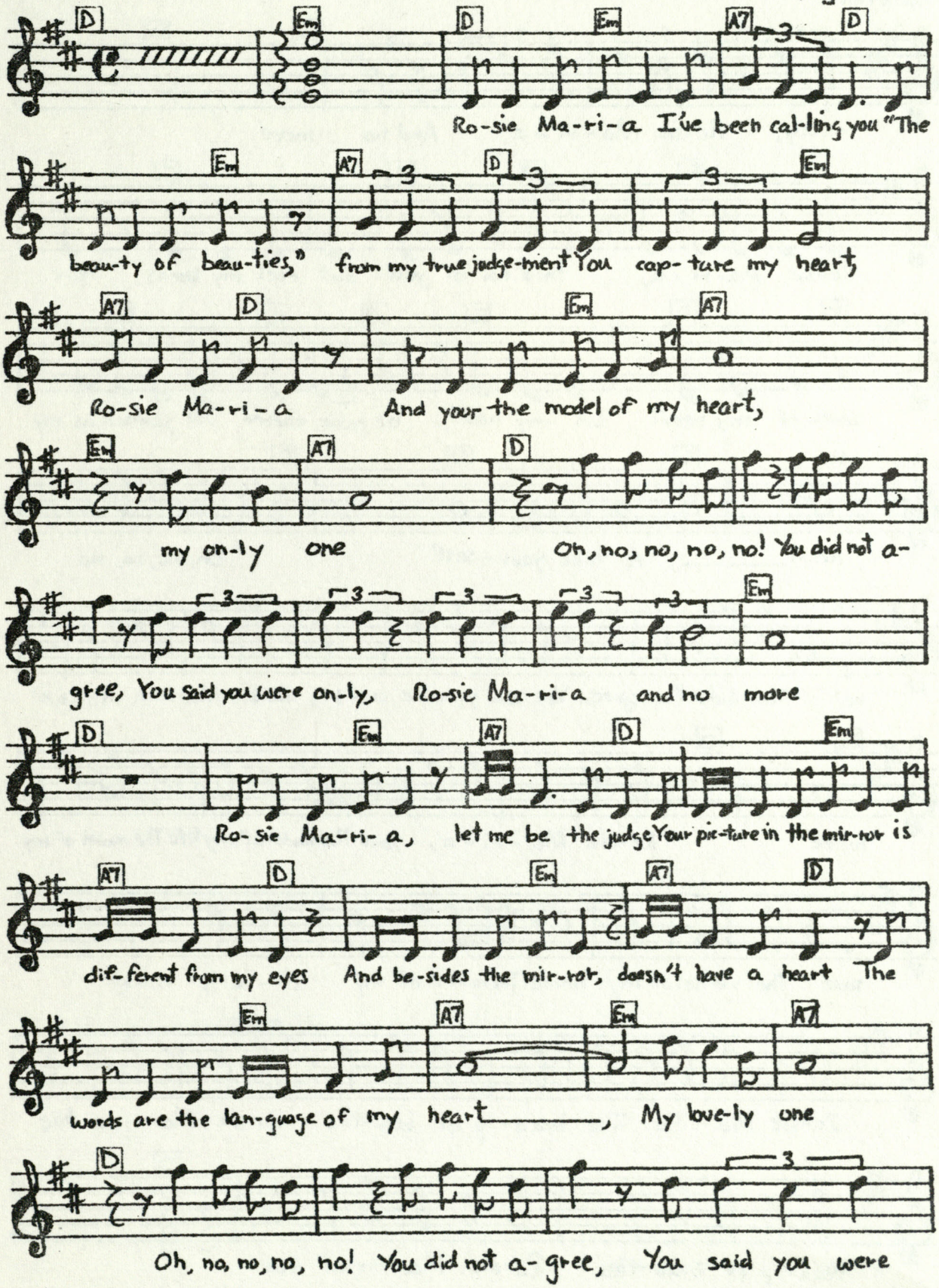


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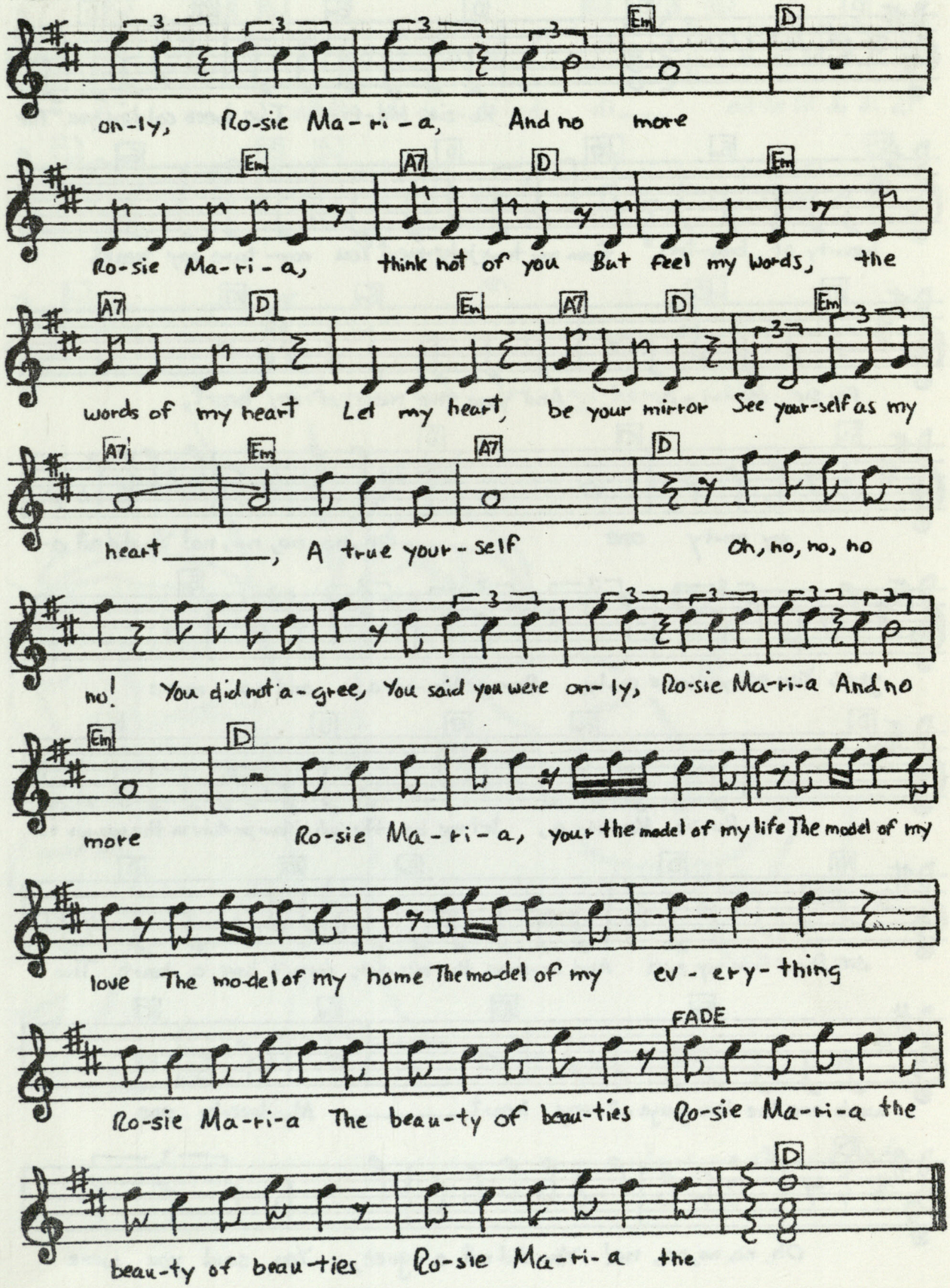
Rosie Maria


Em
D
on-ly, Ro-sie Ma-ri-a, And no more
Em
A7
D
Em
Ro-sie Ma-ri-a, think not of you But feel my words, the
A7
D
Em
A7
D
Em
words of my heart Let my heart, be your mirror See your-self as my
A7
Em
A7
D
heart_____, A true your-self Oh, no, no, no
no! You did not a-gree, You said you were on-ly, Ro-sie Ma-ri-a And no
Em
D
more Ro-sie Ma-ri-a, your the model of my life The model of my
love The mo-del of my home The mo-del of my ev-ery-thing
FADE
Ro-sie Ma-ri-a The beau-ty of beau-ties Ro-sie Ma-ri-a the
D
beau-ty of beau-ties Ro-sie Ma-ri-a the