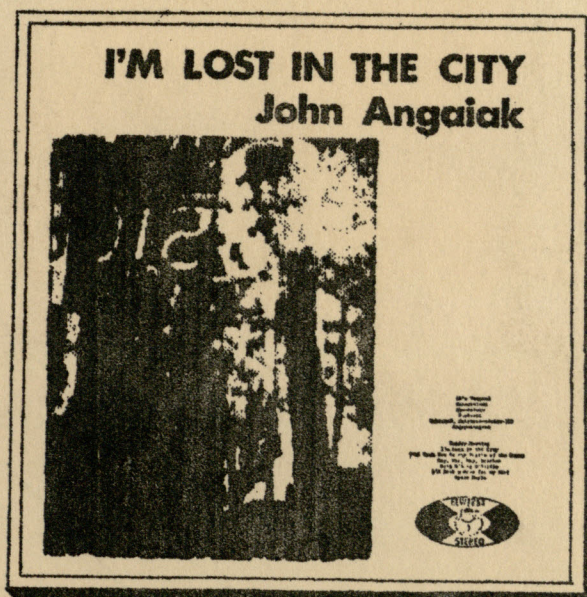


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GNOSIS

SONGS FROM THE ALBUM



2.95

Language
Yupik
M
1669
.A5

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

M
16
A5

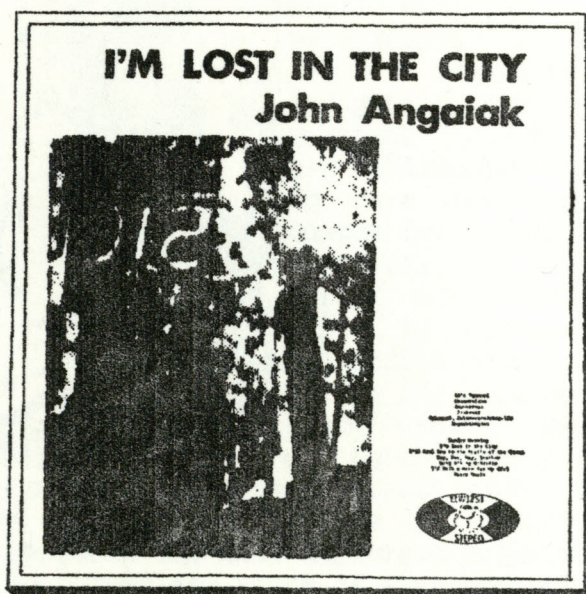
DATE DUE

NOV 06 1987

GAYLORD

PRINTED IN U.S.A.

SONGS FROM THE ALBUM



words and music by
John Angaiak

Contributors:

Martha C. Teeluk.....
.....Eskimo Language Specialist
Andrew Chikoyak.....
.....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 destroy 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

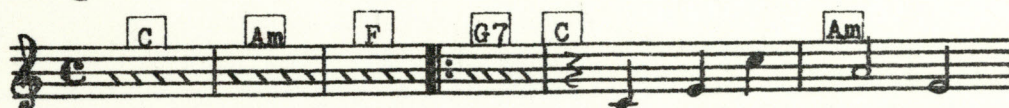
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AK'A TAMAANI

Allegro

Nangerqaleria



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

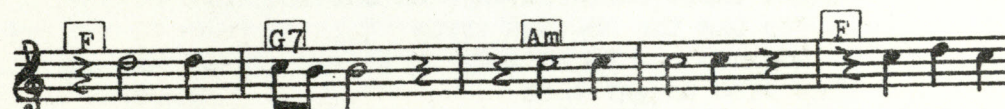


Yu-ut ta-maa-kut
 Ang-u-tet tu-ai
 Ang-al-kut tu-ai

Ca-per-narqe-lruut Tuai
 Ta-maakut Ire-nia-teng
 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-rair Ak'a ta-maa-ni



Tua-ten tu-ai Angu-yage-naur-tut Pit-ga-qu-
 Pitga-quoa-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-i-i.

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

Na-saure - lu - ma Keneg - na - ma tu - ai tang - ra -

gam - ken uk - ver - ait - lat - tu - a

Tu - ai nu - na - nir - lug - cet - larat - pe - nga Tu - ai cam i -

lii - ni tang - ru - cig - uk - uk Kui - gem ce - nii - ni

Pag - kut teng - aule - riit teng - mi - at Tang - vage - lu - ki

Ak - wau - gag tuai ga - va - llem - ni

Tu - ai ga - va - nga - get - uam - ken Tu - ai kii - ra - ra - mege -

Nasauteuma

Am Dm Am-3
-ruk ui-ta-lu-nuk tuai kui-gem ca-nia-ni teng-miat ta-ma-kut

F Am Gm Am A7
Tange-vage-lu-ki Tange-vage-lu-ki

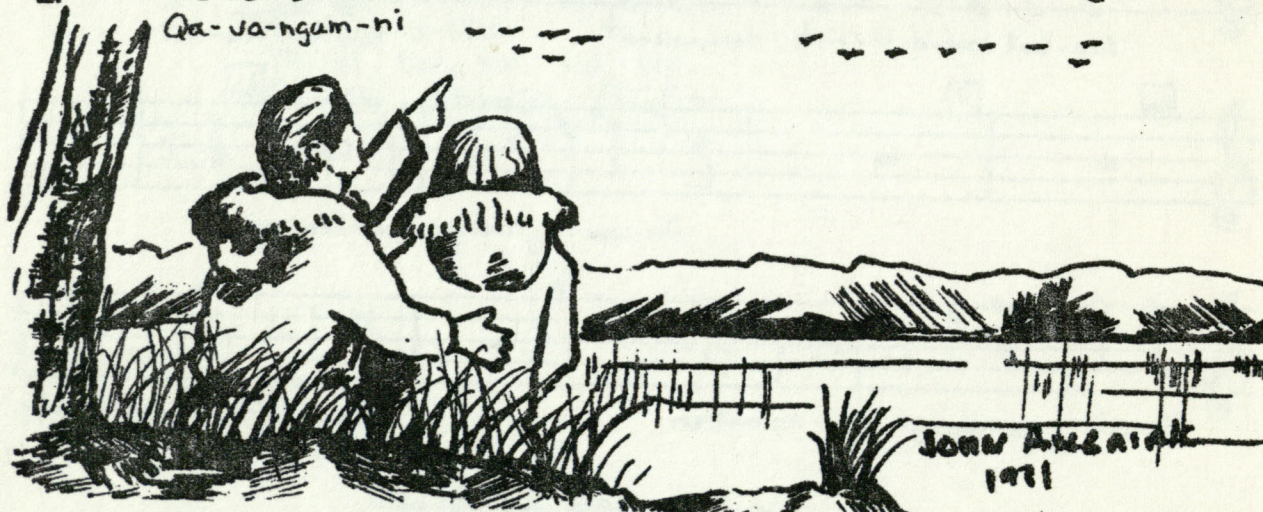
A6 Am
Tu-ai ca-li-tang-ru-ciig-nga-tu-kuk pi-na-

Dm Gm Am
ti-kan Tu-ai wii-nga tang-er-su-gam-ken

F Dm Gm
Tu-ai ga-va-llem-ni ga-va-ngu-

Am F Dm-3 Am-3
-gel-ru-am-ken Tuar-piag i-lu-ma-lu-ni

Gm Am A7 A6 Am
Ga-va-ngam-ni



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

John Angaiak

A-nuure-lu-

-ga tuai a-kanek yur-ar-tug tuai gan-era-gele-ria,

"wii-ga areha-lqua-tua yur-arenga iruch-genar-gua

tau-gam nas-paa-gere-iiis" Tuai ta-ma—kut cau-yat

Cu-kan-gera-ta tu-ai A-nuure-lu-ga ka-na-ni

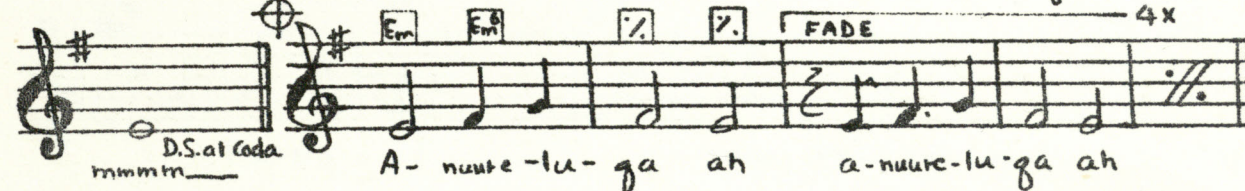
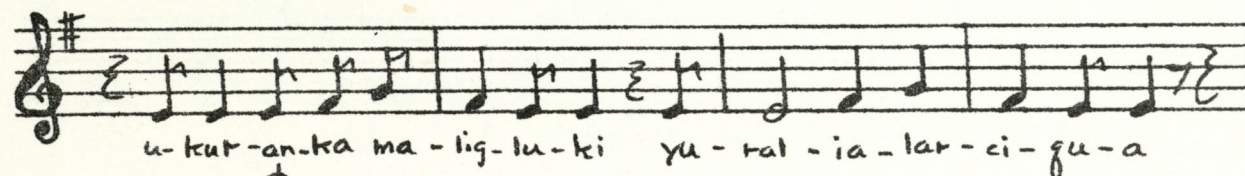
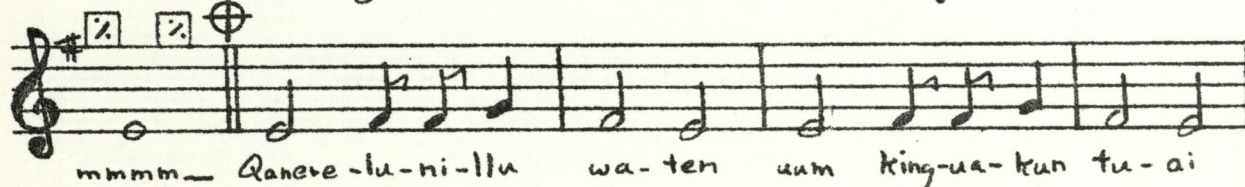
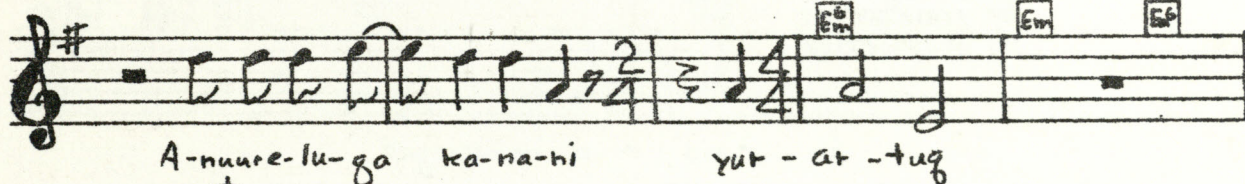
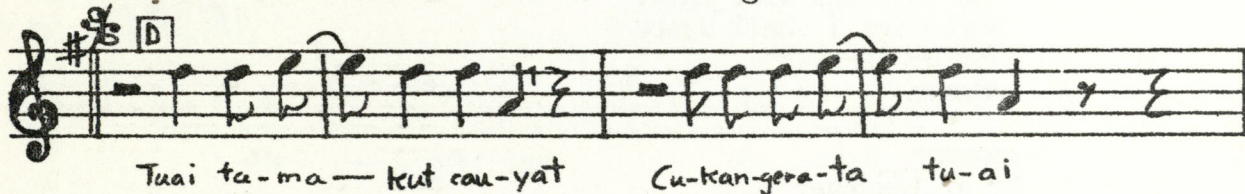
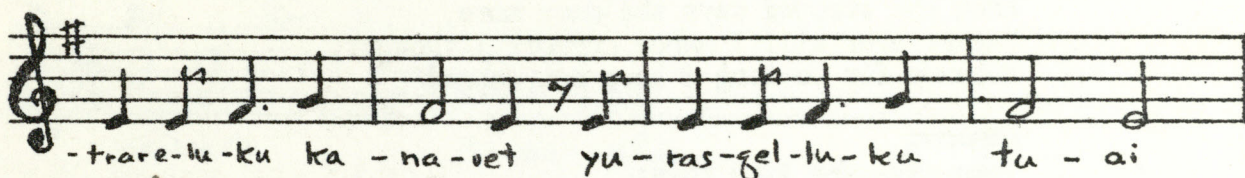
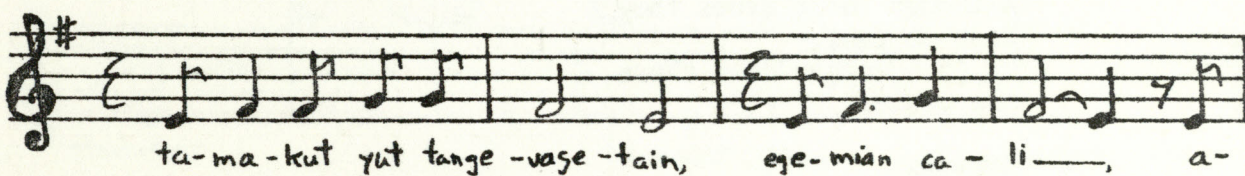
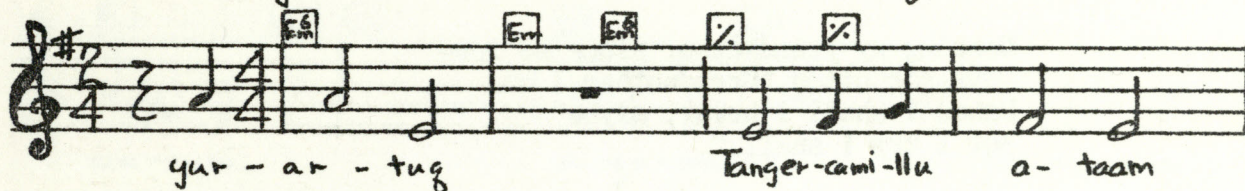
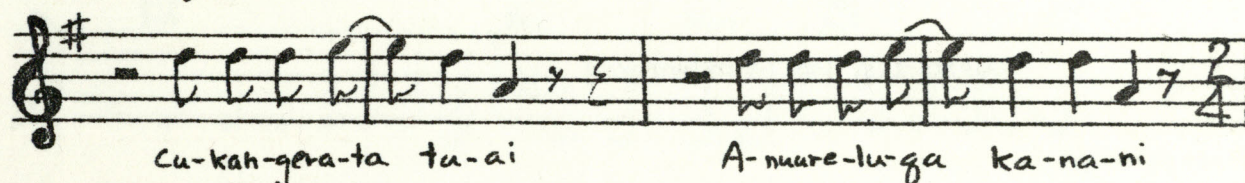
yur-ar-tug mmmmm—Tager-ca-mi-am a-taam

gan-ga-gii-li—, yu-rar-eng-ai-tu-cuk-lu-a

pi-lare-yagua tu-ai— tu-ai-ga a-kan-kan

yu-ra-yu-it-el-ga Tuai ta-ma—kut cau-yat

Anuureluğa



ANJURELUQA (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

Page 9

Slow

John Angaiak

Yag-va-ni a-

wa - ni un-gu-ngu-sit\_ nal - lu - heri -

-tan-ka tu-ai- ga\_ al-ra-kua-gan te-kii-gu-

-ra-laa-ta Pi-u-ku- vet\_ Ah ma-li-gese-nga

Ah ma-li-gese-nga Ah ma-li-gese-nga\_

Yag-va-ni a - wa - ni

tenge-miat-lla\_ nal-lu-heri -tan-ka

tu-ai- ga\_ al-ra-kua-gan te-kii-gu - ra-laa-ta

Pi-u-ku- vet\_ Ah ma-li-gese-nga Ah



Piukuvet

ma-li-gese-nga Ah ma-li-gese-nga —

Tu-ai-llu yunt ta-ma - kut

pi-na-ti-a-teng pis-sure-yare-lu-teng

upe-ner-ka-mi — a-ka - nun — te-kii-cuu-na-teng

Pi-ku - vet Ah ma-li-gese-nga Ah

ma - li - gese-nga Ah ma - li - gese-nga —

La la la la la la la la la la la la la la

la —

Chords: D, A, E, Am, Em, Dm, Ebm, E7, #0, 8, 6/8



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.



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



## SUNDAY MORNING

Slow

John Angaiak

Sun-day  
 morn-ing, On Sun-day morn-ing Comes a round,  
 with-out fail ev-ery week It makes me  
 want to think Of the things I do And this:  
 I love you ba-by I love you  
 ba-by Sun-day  
 morn-ing On Sun-day morn-ing  
 Come a-round, It makes me want to think  
 Of the peo-ple I did wrong to Es-pec-ial-ly this

Chords: Am, Em, NC, E7, E

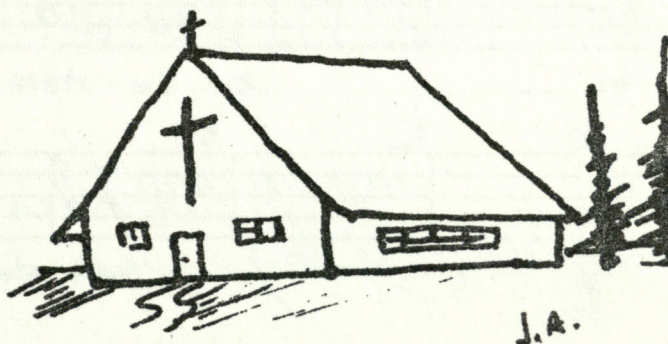


Sunday Morning

Handwritten musical score for "Sunday Morning". The score is written on ten staves, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the staves, and chords are indicated by letters in boxes above the notes.

Lyrics: I love you ba—by I love you ba—by  
Sun-day morn-ing,  
oh—, Sun-day morn-ing Comes a—round  
I go to the church in the eve-ning To ask God to for-give me  
To for-give— those peo-ple Es-pe-cial-ly this:  
I love you ba—by I love you ba—by  
Sun-day morn-ing mmmmm.

Chords: E7, Am, E7, Am, Em, Am, Em, Am, Em, Am, E, E7, Am, E7, Am, Em, NC, Em.



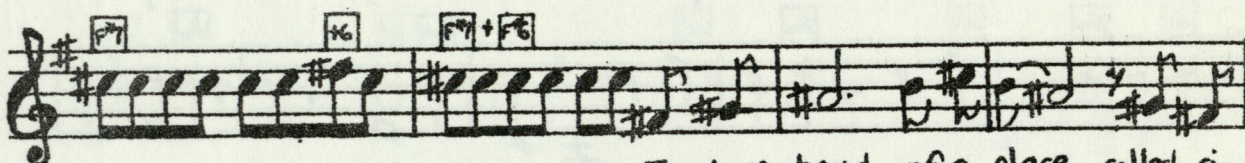
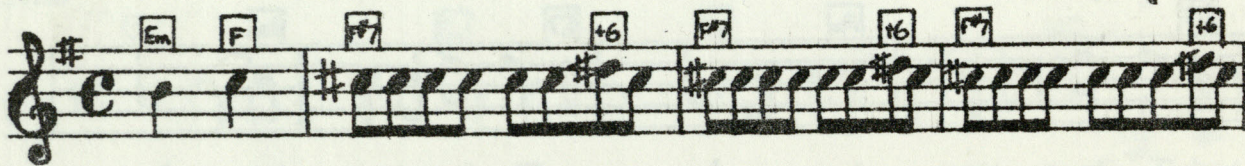
J.A.



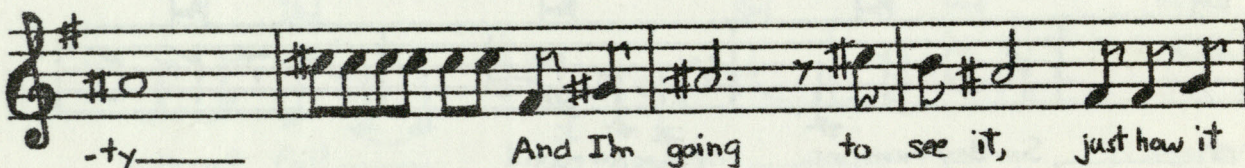
## I'M LOST IN THE CITY

Fast

John Angaiak

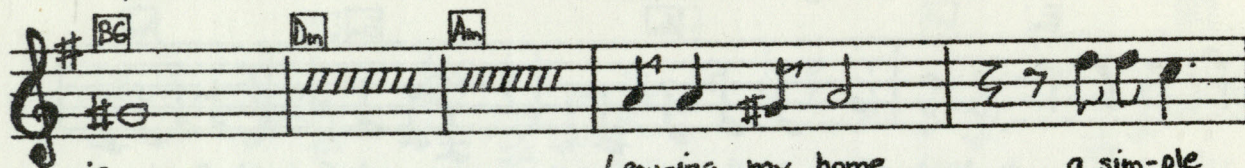


I have heard of a place called ci-



-ty \_\_\_\_\_

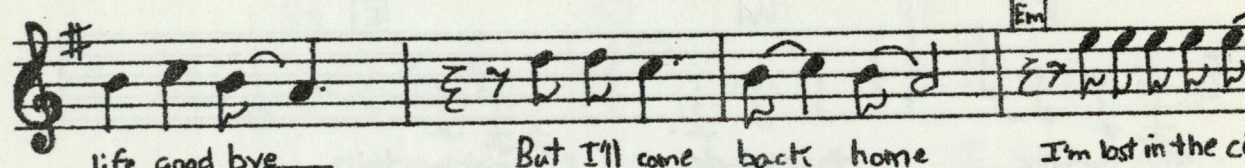
And I'm going to see it, just how it



is \_\_\_\_\_

Leav-ing my home,

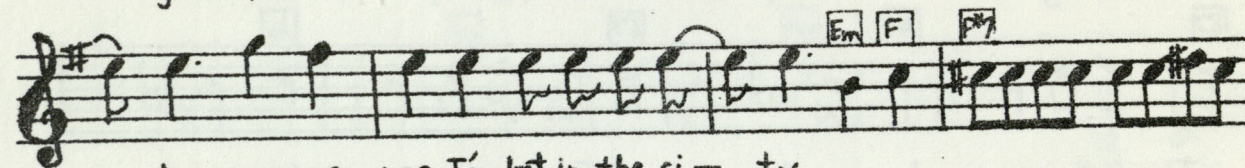
a sim-ple



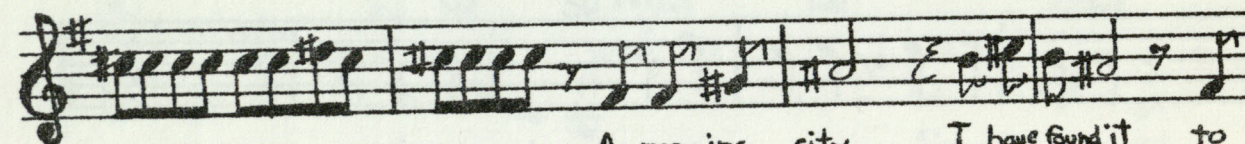
life good bye \_\_\_\_\_

But I'll come back home

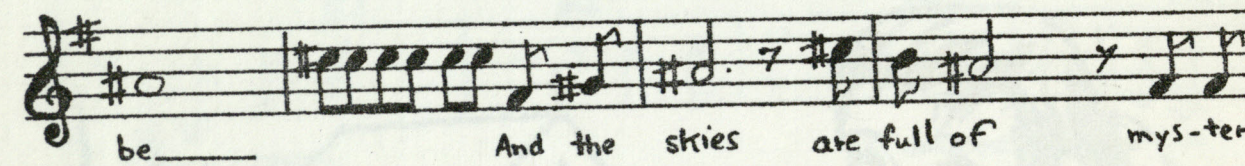
I'm lost in the ci-



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



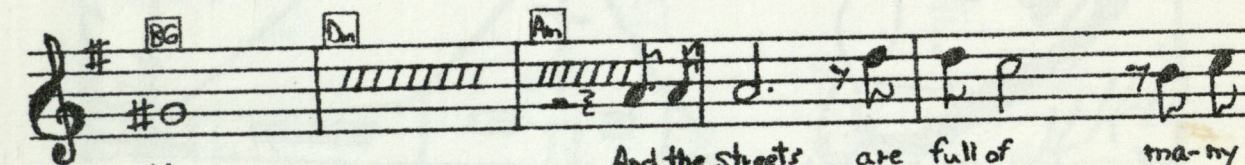
A-maz-ing city, I have found it to



be \_\_\_\_\_

And the skies are full of

mys-ter-



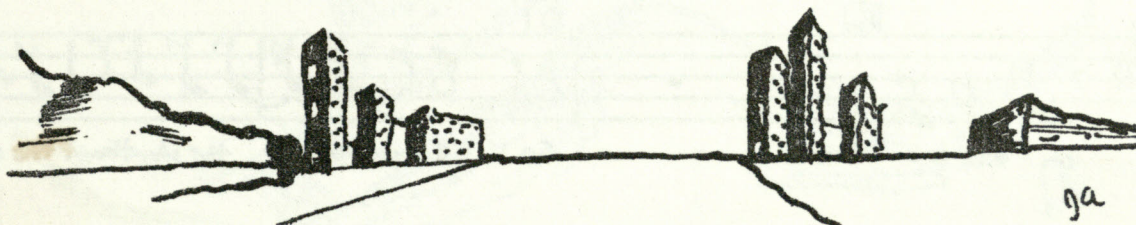
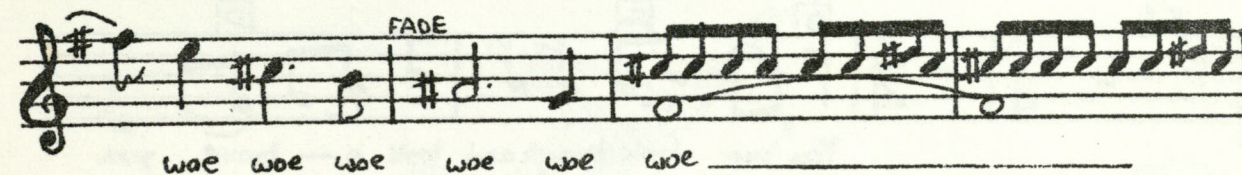
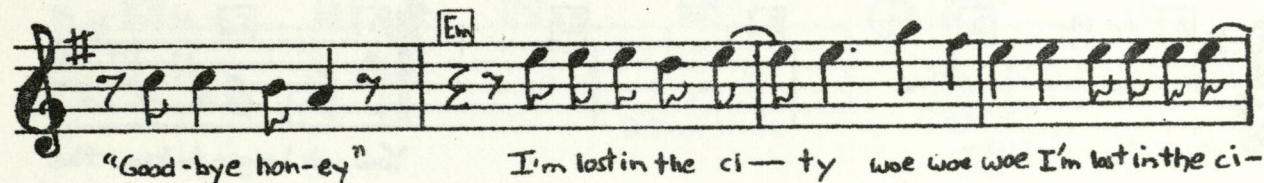
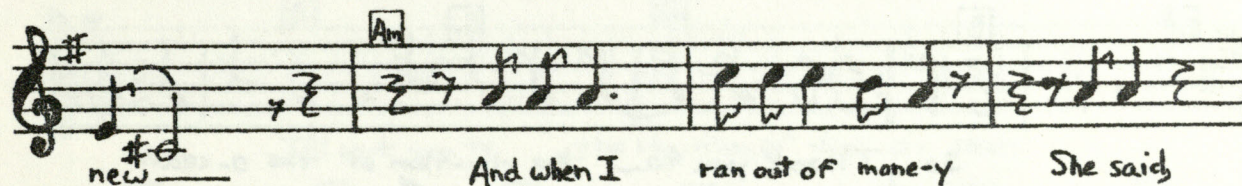
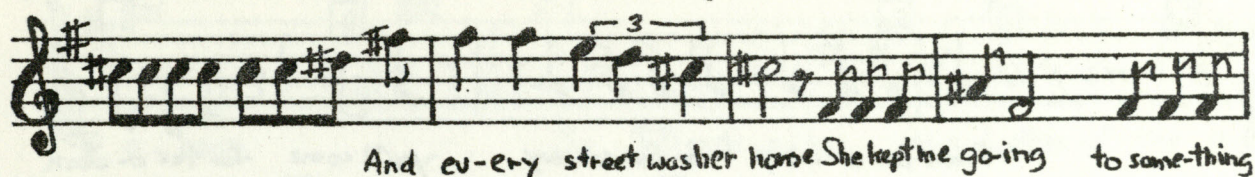
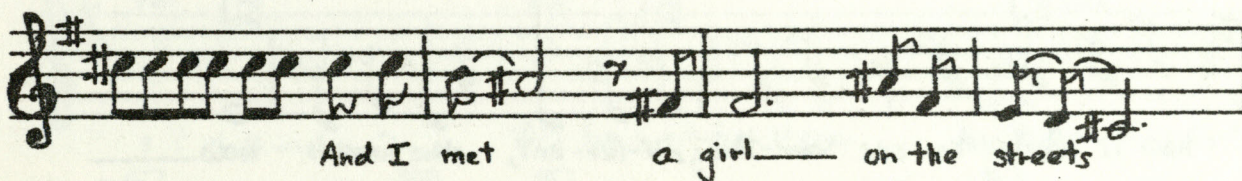
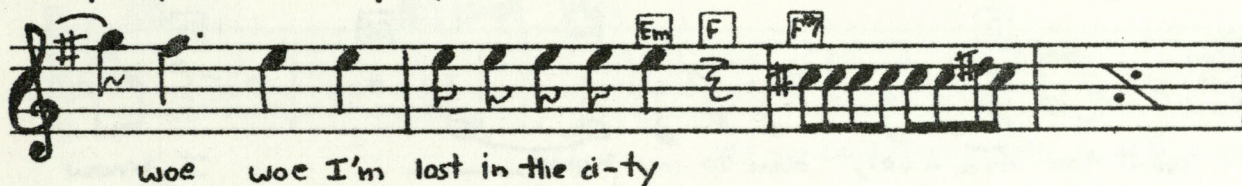
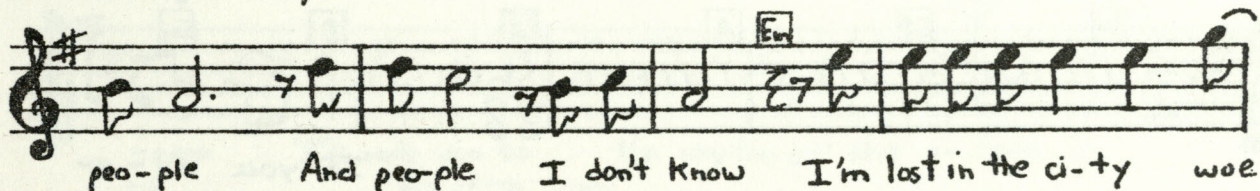
-y

And the streets are full of

ma-my



## I'm Lost In The City

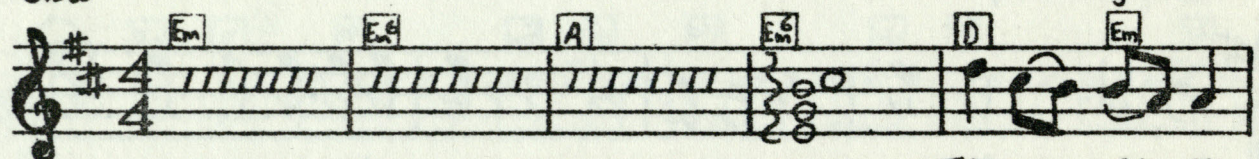




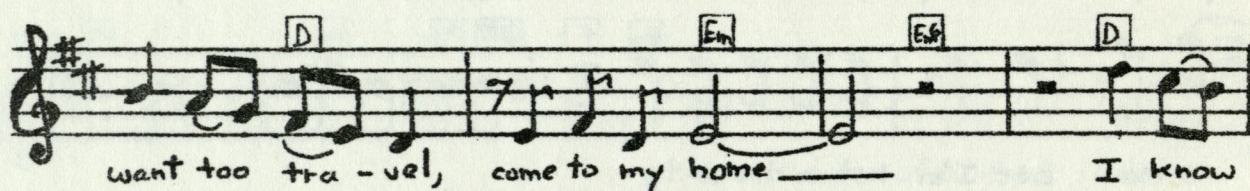
## I'LL ROCK YOU TO THE RHYTHM OF THE OCEAN

Slow

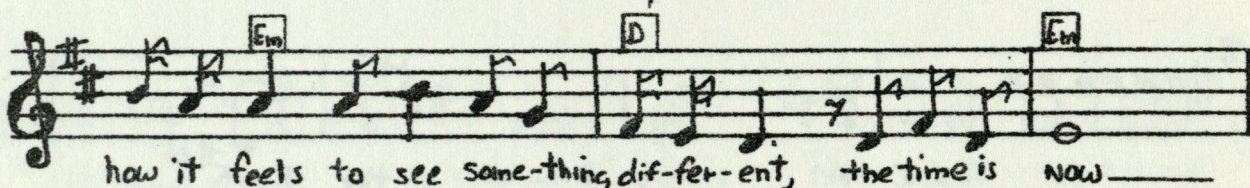
John Angaiak



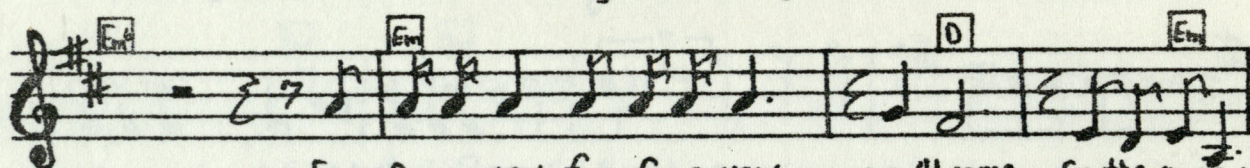
If you ev - er



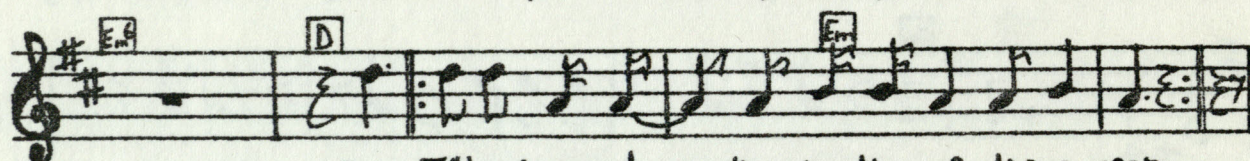
want too tra - vel, come to my home I know



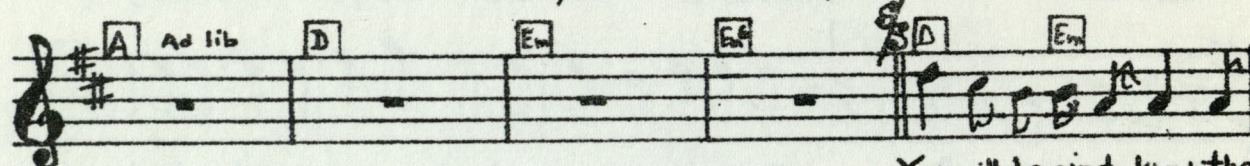
how it feels to see some-thing dif-fer-ent, the time is now



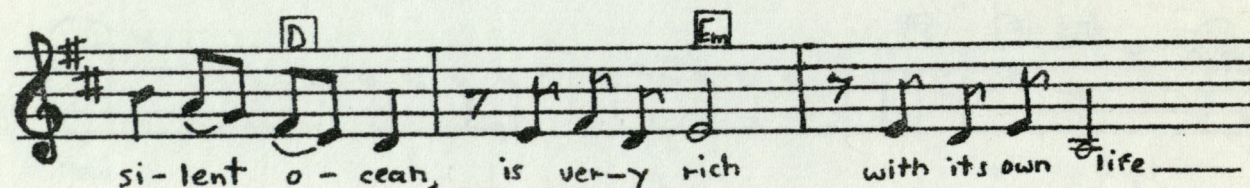
From far a-way from far a-way you'll come for the o - cean



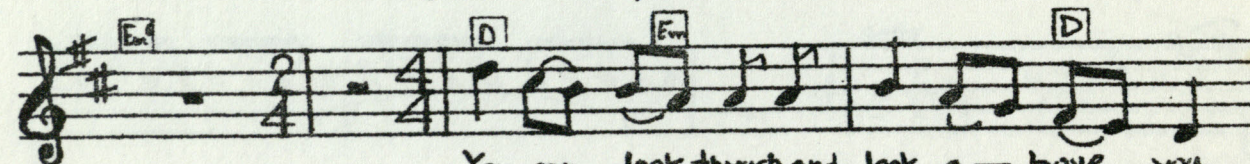
So I'll rock you to the rhy - thm of the o - cean



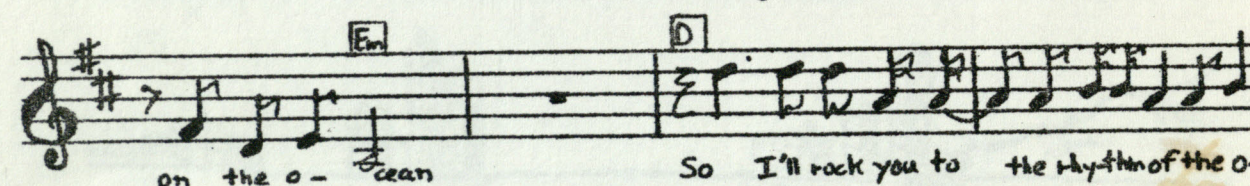
You will be-gin to know the



si - lent o - cean, is ver - y rich with its own life



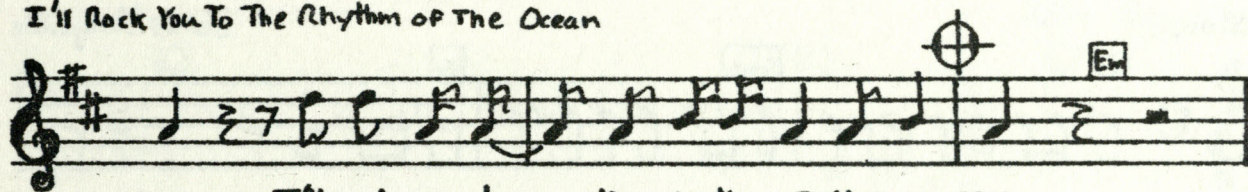
You can look through and look a - bove you



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



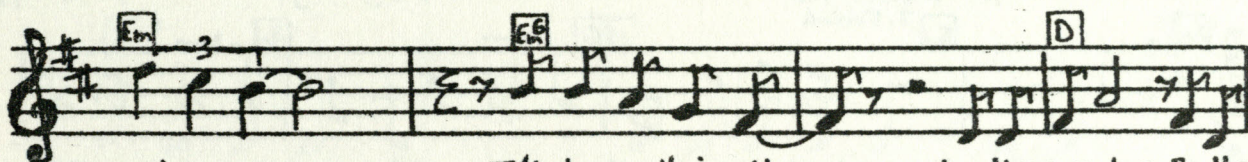
# I'll Rock You To The Rhythm of The Ocean



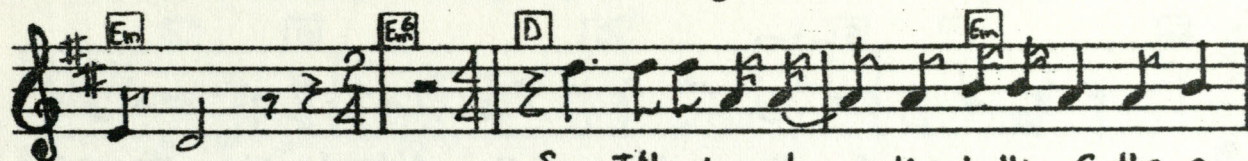
-cean I'll rock you to the rhythm of the o-cean



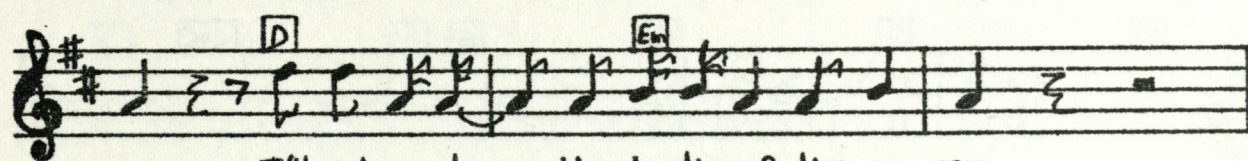
If you want to come-a-gain, I'm on your



side — I'll be wait-ing there by the mead-ows, By the



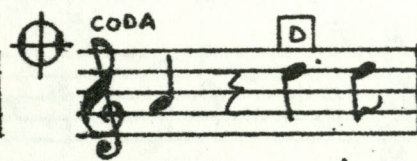
o - cean So I'll rock you to the rhythm of the o -



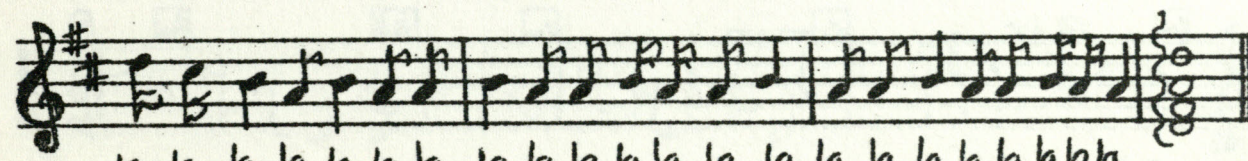
cean I'll rock you to the rhythm of the o - cean



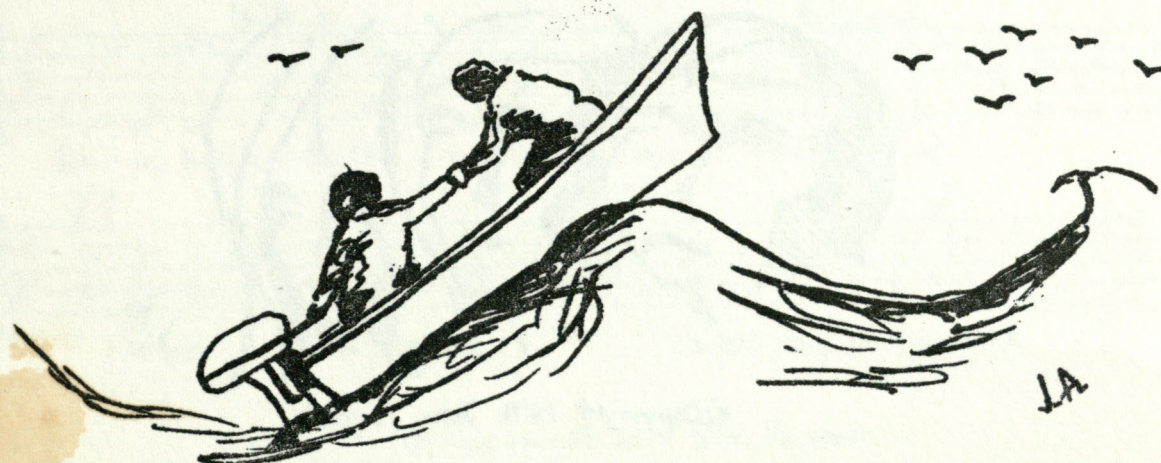
D.S. al Coda



-cean a - 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

John Angaiak

Slow

Handwritten musical score for "HEY, HEY, HEY, BROTHER" by John Angaiak. The score is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked "Slow". The music is in 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some lines indicating different parts of the song (1. Brother, 2. Sister, 3. Friend). The score includes various musical notations such as chords (G, G+C, Am, Em, A7, D), triplets, and rests. The lyrics are: "Hey, hey, hey, 1. Brother 2. Sister 3. Friend where are you go-ing? Hey, hey, hey, Bro-ther Show me where you're go-ing IF you show me I'll go see my o-ther Bro-ther No mat-ter how high the main-tain is, I will go-oo- Hey, hey, hey, Bro-ther Hey, hey, hey, Sis-ter Hey, hey, hey, Friend Where are you go-ing mm mm mmm mm mm mmm".





# SING O' SING O' BIRDIE

Page 21

Moderate

John Angaiak

One evening,

I was walk-ing on the beach And I sat

un-der a tree, And I heard a bird sing-ing,

up a-bove me Sing o' sing o' bir-die

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

high And I heard a swan

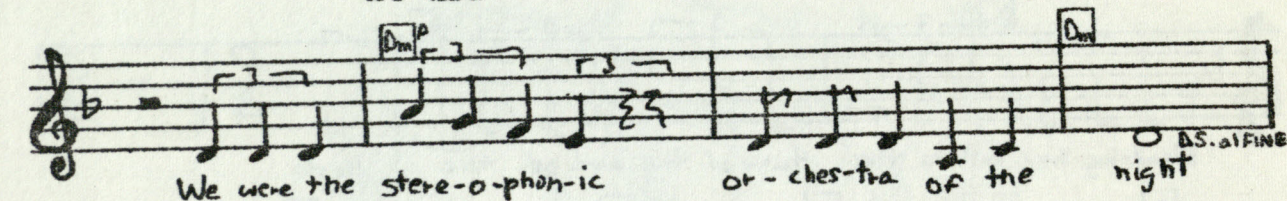
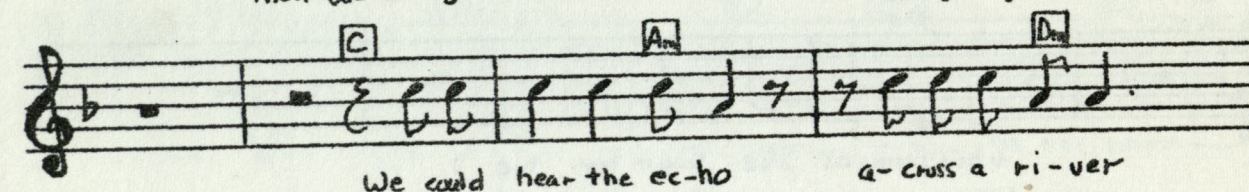
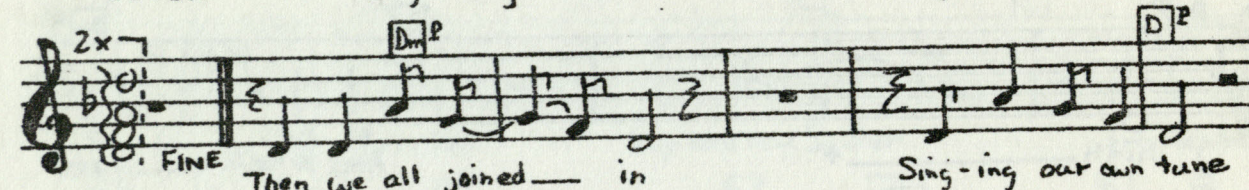
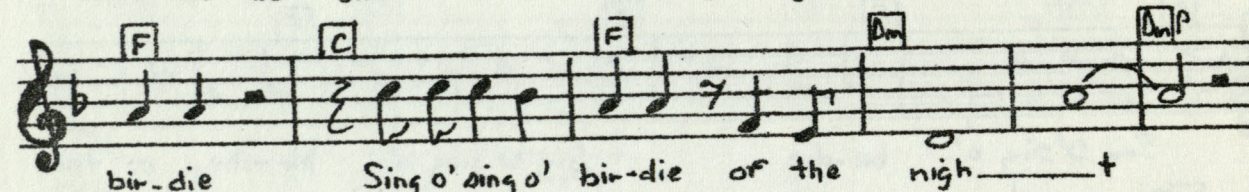
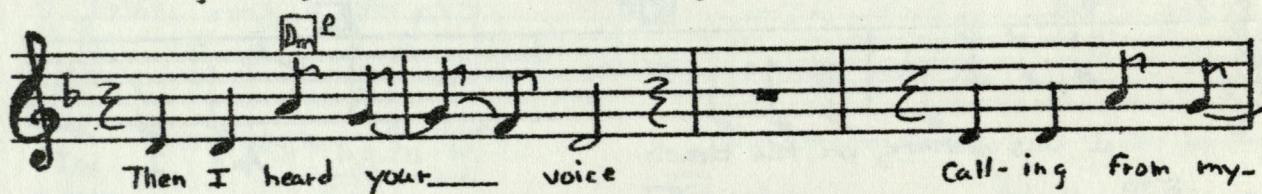
Whis-pering as she swam by me

Blend-ing her call to the tune of the bird on the tree

Sing o' Sing O' bir-die Sing o' sing o' bir-die



# Sing o' Sing O' Birdie



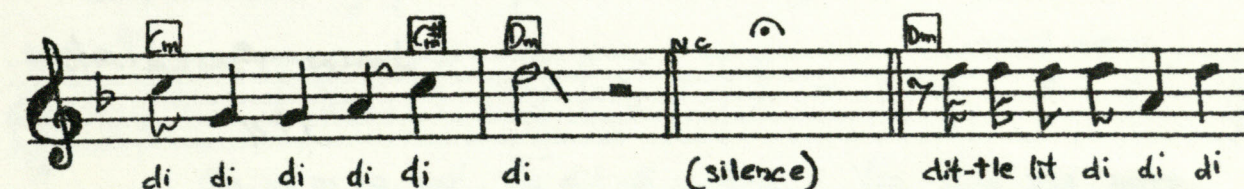
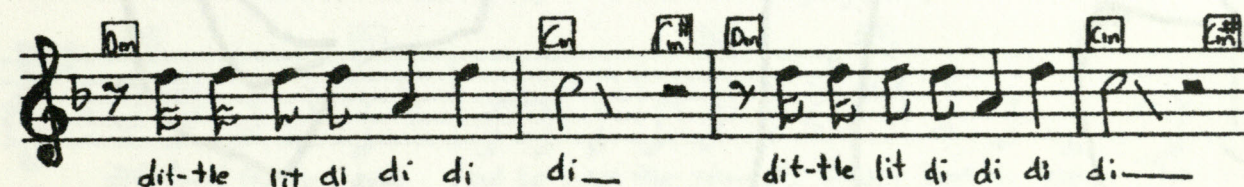
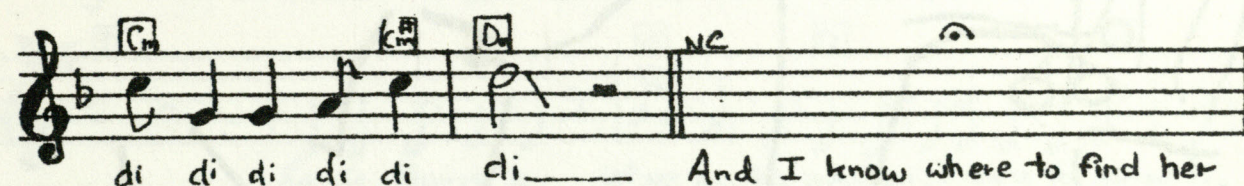
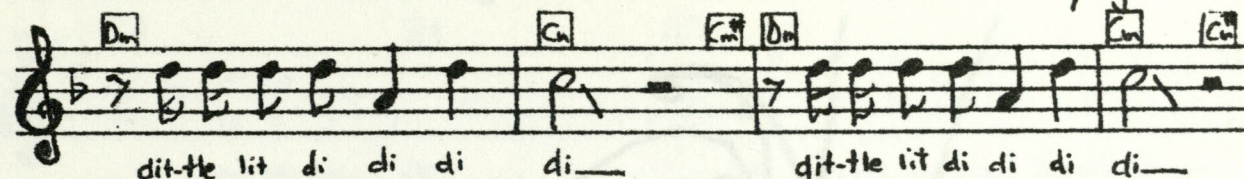
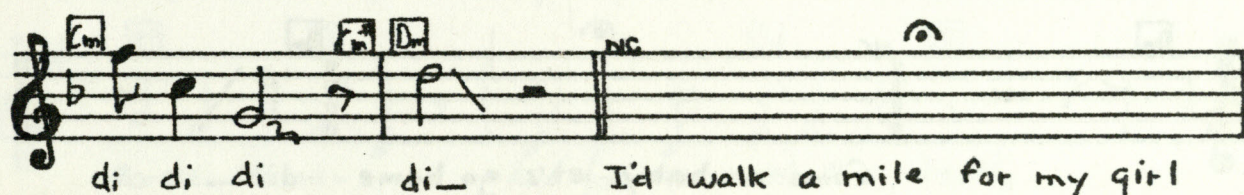


# I'D WALK A MILE FOR MY GIRL

Page 23

Slow

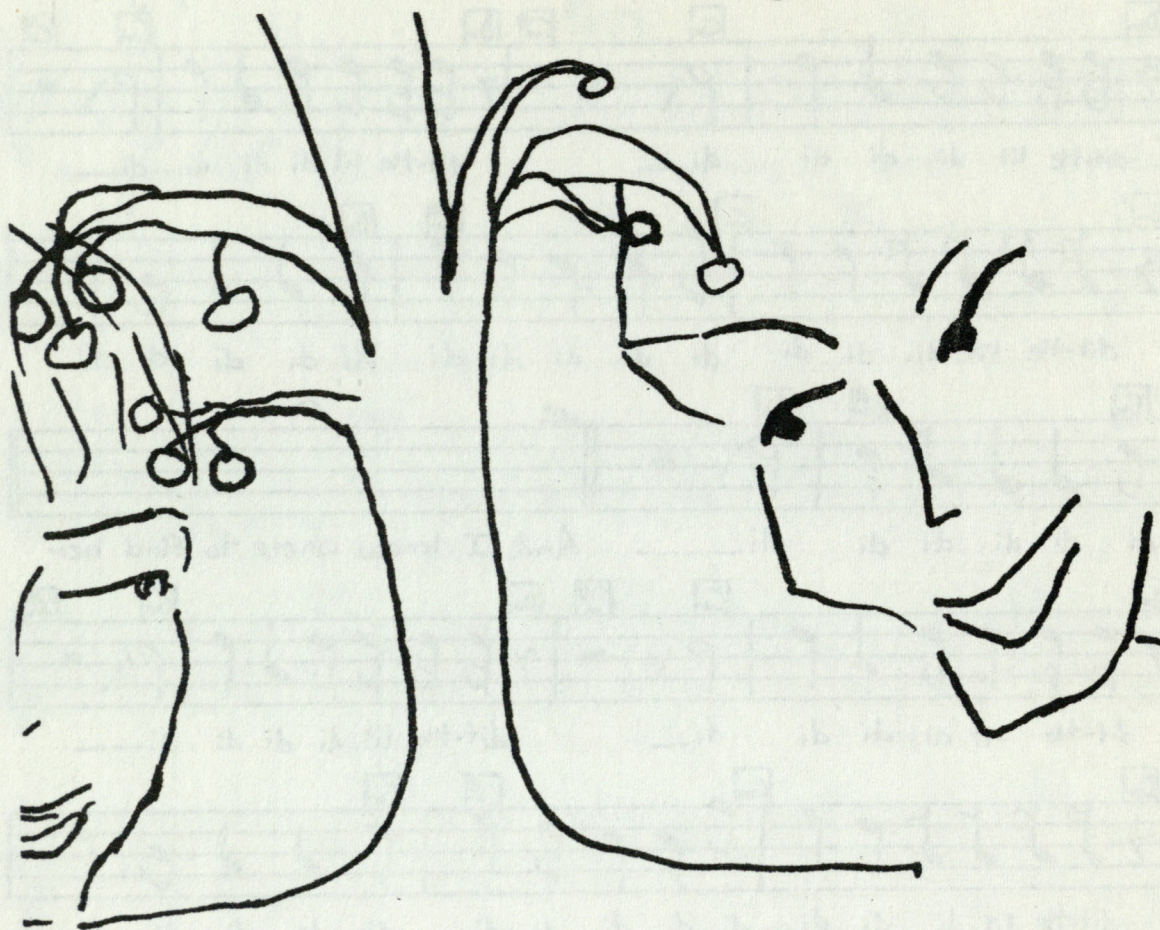
John Angaiak





I'd Walk A Mile For My Girl

Handwritten musical score for the song "I'd Walk A Mile For My Girl". The score is written on three staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is written on the first staff, with lyrics underneath: "di — dit-tle lit di di di di — dit-tle lit di di di". The second staff contains a bass line. The third staff contains a bass line with the lyrics "Come on baby, let's go home di —". Chord symbols (Cm, Dm, Fm, Gm) are written above the notes. A double bar line is present after the first staff.



JOHN ANCEIAK

1971



# ROSIE MARIA

Page 25

Fast

John Angaiak

Ro-sie Ma-ri-a I've been cal-ling you "The  
 beau-ty of beau-ties," from my true judge-ment You cap-ture my heart,  
 Ro-sie Ma-ri-a And your the model of my heart,  
 my on-ly one Oh, no, no, no, no! You did not a-  
 gree, You said you were on-ly, Ro-sie Ma-ri-a and no more  
 Ro-sie Ma-ri-a, let me be the judge Your pic-ture in the mir-ror is  
 dif-ferent from my eyes And be-sides the mir-ror, doesn't have a heart The  
 words are the lan-guage of my heart, My love-ly one  
 Oh, no, no, no, no! You did not a-gree, You said you were



Rosie Maria

