

1 - FILHOS DE GANDI

TEXTO 1

2 - AGUA RECA DO BRASIL (PEDAL NA 2ª VEZ)

3 - NO UNIVAN NO CRY

MAIS LEUTA

4 - TOUCHES PAS (2ª PARTE MAIS CLARA)

TEXTO 2

5.16

5 - A PAZ

6 - IMAGINE

7 - LET IT BE

2
DIA SPORA
ESCRANVIDAD

8 - LA LUNE DE GOREE

(9 - FLORA)

10 - GAROTA (MM'S RÁPIDO)

TEXTO
LOVE SONGS
INÍCIOS

11 - RITA

(12 - FORMOSA REBELENTE)

13 - REBELENTE TO RIMOSA

INÍCIOS

(14 - EU VIM DA BARRIA)

15 - MARACATU

TEXTO 5

44
8
52

(16 - LAMENTO SERTANEJO)

(17 - ESOTÉRICO)

(18 - POU TINOL)

19 - THREE LITTLE BIRDS

TEXTO MARLEY/AU
6

20 - ASA BRANCA (FANFAN DO CLARO + PEDAL)


21 - AQUELE ABRACO

TEXTO 7

22 - SOY LOLO

(10)

TODA MEADIA.

LET THE MUSIC SPEAK (FALAR) 

LET THE MUSIC TALK (DIZER)

LET THE MUSIC ^{EXPLICAR} SAY WHAT IS

BEYOND THE WORDS

LET THE MUSIC TAKE THE LYRICS
UPWARDS

AND MAKE POETRY FLOWS

AND SUSTAIN THE ELEVATION OF
SPIRIT.

AND IMPREGNATE THIS HALL OF
CONFLICT AND DISPUTE

WITH THE BALSAM OF COMPREHENSION
AND CONCORDE.

LE MOUVEMENT SOS RACISME
EN FRANCE (LES ANNEES 80 ET 90)
A RECUPERER LES ANCIENS SIMBOLES
DE LA LUTE REVOLUTIONAIRE POUR
LA LIBERTE, L'EQUALITE ET LA
FRATERNITE.

LE MOUVEMENT SOS RACISME A
TROUVEE LE MOT ACTUEL, LE MOT
CONTEMPORAIN, LE MOT JUSTE
APPROPRIEE A LA NOUVELLE REALITE.
"TOUCHEZ PAS A MON POTE".

2

DIPLOMACY IS THE CIVILIZED
ALTERNATIVE TO WAR

WHEN A DIPLOMAT IS KILLED
IN SERVICE (ON DUTY)

CIVILIZATION COLLAPSES,

LET'S PAY OUR TRIBUTE TO

THE MEMORIES OF SERGIO VEIRA

DE MELO AND HIS COMPANIONS

VICTIMIZED IN THEIR SERVICE

FOR PEACE.

3

LE PORT DE GORÉE AU SENEGAL
D'OU PARTAIENT LES BATEAUX DES
ESCLAVES. SA MEMOIRE TRAGIQUE
SA MESSAGE D'ENQUETUDE VERS
LA MALADIE (DE L'HOMME) DE
L'INDIFFERENCE. AU MEMME
TEMP S'APPELLE DE ESPOIR
POUR LE FUTURE.

4

TABLE TENNIS TABLE

PING, PONG, PING, PONG

I AND I

PLAY TO SHOW WE ARE ABLE

NOT TO DIE.

SMALL AND LIGHT WHITE BALL

FORTH AND FORTH AND SO FORTH

ALL IS IRIE, IRIE IS ALL

LOVE IS WORTH, LOVE IS WORTH

LOVE SONGS

TO PRAISE THE POETS

THE PEACE-MAKING WORKERS

I WILL SING NOW, THREE LOVE SONGS

THREE SAMBAS, TWO OF THEM

BY VINICIUS DE MORAES WITH TOM

JOBIM AND BADEN POWEL. ONE BY CHICO

BUARQUE.

VINICIUS WAS A POET A SONG-WRITER

AND A DIPLOMAT.

BE THESE THREE SONGS OUR HOMAGE

TO ALL POETS, MUSICIANS AND

DIPLOMATS OF BRAZIL AND THE

WORLD.

7

Let Peace reign over the Brazilian tropical sky.

Let Peace govern the Americas.

Let Peace rule the Planet.

Brazil hopes that this Organization will genuinely remain composed of "united nations", that it stays as a space for mutual respect, of tolerance, brotherhood and solidarity. Only thus will it justify its existence.

There is no sense in thinking about security without thinking about development.

There is no sense in thinking about security without thinking about Justice.

There is no sense in thinking about security without thinking about respect for the other.

Those are issues that are intimately related. As the poet Yeats said, you cannot untie or separate the Dancer from the Dance.

As Ezra Pound said, Usury is a cancer on the Blue.

What we have to say to the world today is that Brazil is clean, Brazil is clear, Brazil is sharp, Brazil is whole, Brazil is entire, Brazil is all for Peace.

MARACATU ATÔMICO

(Nelson Jacobina / Jorge Mautner)

ANA AMA EU }
ANA AMA EU } Refrão
ANA AMA EU }
ANA AMA EU }

ATRÁS DO ARRANHA-CÉU
TEM O CÉU, TEM O CÉU
E DEPOIS TEM OUTRO CÉU
SEM ESTRELAS
EM CIMA DO GUARDA CHUVA
TEM A CHUVA, TEM A CHUVA
QUE TEM GOTAS TÃO LINDAS
QUE ATÉ DÁ VONTADE DE COMÊ-LAS

Refrão

NO MEIO DA COUVE-FLOR
TEM A FLOR, TEM A FLOR
QUE ALÉM DE SER UMA FLOR
TEM SABOR
DENTRO DO PORTA-LUVAS
TEM A LUVA, TEM A LUVA
QUE ALGUÉM DE UNHAS NEGRAS
E TÃO AFIADAS ESQUECEU DE POR

Refrão

NO FUNDO DO PARA-RAIO
TEM UM RAI0, TEM UM RAI0
QUE CAIU DA NUVEM NEGRA DO TEMPORAL
TODO QUADRO NEGRO, É TODO NEGRO
EU ESCREVO SEU NOME NELE
SÓ PRA DEMONSTRAR O MEU APEGO

Refrão

O BICO DO BEIJA-FLOR
BEIJA FLOR, BEIJA FLOR
E TODA FAUNA FLORA
GRITA DE AMOR
QUEM SEGURA O PORTA ESTANDARTE
TEM ARTE, TEM ARTE
E AQUI PASSA COM RAÇA
ELETRÔNICO MARACATÚ ATÔMICO

Refrão

Brasil! Brasil!
Prá mim... prá mim...

Ô, esse coqueiro que dá côco
Ôi onde amarro a minha rêde
Nas noites claras de luar
Brasil! Brasil!

 **Ô, ôi essas fontes murmurantes**
Ôi onde eu mato a minha sede
E onde a lua vem brincá
Ôi, esse Brasil lindo e trigueiro
É o meu Brasil brasileiro
Terra de samba e pandeiro
Brasil! Brasil!
Prá mim... prá mim...

SEGUIE "NO WOMAN..."


Aquarela do Brasil

Ary Barroso (1939)

(traditional version)

**Brasil, meu Brasil brasileiro
Meu mulato inzoneiro
Vou cantar-te nos meus versos
O Brasil, samba que dá
Bamboleio que faz gingá
O Brasil do meu amor
Terra de Nosso Senhor
Brasil! Brasil!
Prá mim... prá mim...**

**Ô, abre a cortina do passado
Tira a mãe preta do serrado
Bota o rei congo no congado
Brasil! Brasil!**

 **Deixa cantar de novo o trovador
A merencória luz da lua
Toda a canção do meu amor
Quero ver a "sá dona" caminhando
Pelos salões arrastando
O seu vestido rendado
Brasil! Brasil!
Prá mim... prá mim...**

**Brasil, terra boa e gostosa
Da morena sestrosa
De olhar indiscreto
O Brasil, verde que dá
Para o mundo se admirá
O Brasil do meu amor
Terra de Nosso Senhor**

LA LUNE DE GORÉE

**Gilberto Gil & J.C.Capinan
1995**

**La lune qui se lève
Sur l'île de Gorée
C'est la même lune qui
Sur tout le monde se lève**

**Mais la lune de Gorée
A une couleur profonde
Qui n'existe pas du tout
Dans d'autres parts du monde**

**C'est la lune des esclaves
La lune de la douleur**

**Et la peau qui se trouve
Sur les corps de Gorée
C'est la même peau qui couvre
Tous les hommes du monde**

**Mais la peau des esclaves
A une douleur profonde
Qui n'existe pas du tout
Chez des autres hommes du monde**

**C'est la peau des esclaves
Un drapeau de Liberté**

Imagine

**Imagine there's no heaven,
It's easy if you try,
No hell below us,
Above us only sky,
Imagine all the people
living for today...**

**Imagine there's no countries,
It isn't hard to do,
Nothing to kill or die for,
No religion too,
Imagine all the people
living life in peace...**

**Imagine no possessions,
I wonder if you can,
No need for greed or hunger,
A brotherhood of man,
Imagine all the people
Sharing all the world...**

**You may say I'm a dreamer,
but I'm not the only one,
I hope some day you'll join us,
And the world will live as one.**



LAT IT BE

**When I find myself in times of trouble
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.
And in my hour of darkness
She is standing right in front of me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.
Let it be, let it be.
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.**

**And when the broken hearted people
Living in the world agree,
There will be an answer, let it be.
For though they may be parted there is
Still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer, let it be.
Let it be, let it be. Yeah
There will be an answer, let it be.**

**And when the night is cloudy,
There is still a light that shines on me,
Shine on until tomorrow, let it be.
I wake up to the sound of music
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.
Let it be, let it be.
There will be an answer, let it be.
Let it be, let it be,
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.**

01 Filhos de Ghandi

02 Aquarela do Brasil

03 Não Chore Mais

04 Touches Pas

05 Imagine

06 Let it Be

07 A Paz

→ LAULUNE DE GOREE

08 Garota de Ipanema

TEXTOS 1

TEXTOS 2

TEXTOS 3

TEXTOS 4

TEXTOS 5

09 Rita

10 Formosa

11 Maracatu **Atômico**

TEXTO MARACATU

TABULE TENNIS TABULE 6

12 Three Little Birds

13 Asa Branca

14 Aquele Abraço

15 Soy Loco

TEXTO 7

16 Toda Menina

TEXTO FINAL