

Hiawatha

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

<https://youtu.be/ia8WITe7Iauw>

Hiawatha is taught a love of nature by his grandmother Nokomis.

This is an extract from the poem by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow. The music here was written by H. A. Donald and can be found in 'Sing through the seasons' Ninety-nine songs for children published in 1972. I, Dany Rosevear, have added two more couplets to each verse from the poem as the words are so beautiful.

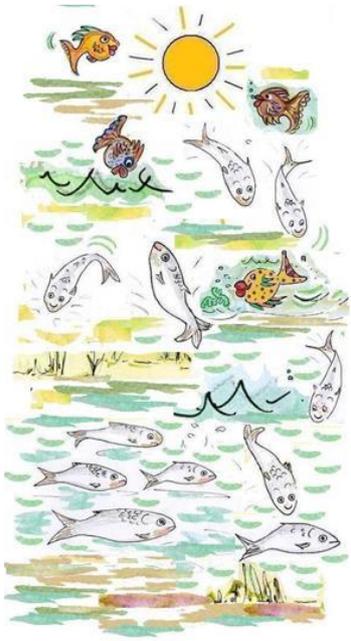
The image shows a musical score for the song 'Hiawatha'. It consists of two staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The first staff has six measures with chords D, A7, D, Bm, G, and D above it. The lyrics are: 'At the door on sum - mer eve - nings Sat the lit - tle Hi - a - wa - tha;'. The second staff has four measures with chords Bm, Em, A7, and D above it. The lyrics are: 'Heard the whisp' - ring of the pine trees, Heard the lap - ping of the wa - ters. Sounds of mu - sic, words of won - der, "Mud - way aush - ka!" said the wa - ter.'

D A7 D Bm G D

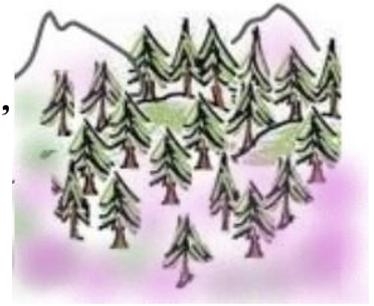
At the door on sum - mer eve - nings Sat the lit - tle Hi - a - wa - tha;

Bm Em A7 D

Heard the whisp' - ring of the pine trees, Heard the lap - ping of the wa - ters.
Sounds of mu - sic, words of won - der, "Mud - way aush - ka!" said the wa - ter.



At the door on summer evenings
Sat the little Hiawatha;
Heard the whispering of the pine trees,
Heard the lapping of the water.
Sounds of music, words of wonder;
"Mudway-aushka!" said the water.



Saw the fire-fly, in the evening,
Little dancing, white-fire creature,
Lighting up the brakes and bushes,
With the twinkle of its candle.
And he sang the song of children,
Sang the songs Nokomis taught him.



When he heard the owls at midnight,
Hooting, laughing in the forest,
"What is that," he said, "Nokomis?"
"That is but the owl and owl,
Talking in their native language,
Talking, scolding at each other."



Then the little Hiawatha
Learned of every bird its language,
How they built their nests in Summer,
Where they hid themselves in Winter.
Talked with them whenever he met them,
Called them "Hiawatha's Chickens."



Then of beasts he learned the language,
Learned their names and all their secrets,
How the beavers built their lodges,
Where the squirrels hid their acorns,
Talked with them whenever he met them,
Called them "Hiawatha's Brothers."

