FEUILLE DE PAROLES – AUTORICKSHAW : MUSIQUE INDIENNE, FABRIQUÉE AU CANADA
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Voici les paroles de toutes les chansons, dans l’ordre d’interprétation.

Titre de la chanson : Purvi Tillana
Composition : T S Bhagavatar(chanson traditionnelle)

♪ [rapide interprétation des notes du solfège indien, des percussions et de la gestuelle] ♫

Nisada Risaba Gandhara MadhyamaDhaivata Sadja Pancamo Dattanudatta Svarita Prajaya Pranavakara
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Nitya Niramaya Nirmala Nigamanta Prati BhavaNirupama Niravadi SukhadaNirisa Nirasa Niranjani Nirguna Brhmasmi
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♪ [rapide interprétation des notes, des percussions et de la gestuelle] ♫

Vocabulaire utilisé dans cette section :

TĀLA (rythme)
RĀGA (mélodie)
BOÎTE SRUTHI (mot en sanskrit signifiant « hauteur tonale »)
Notes de musique : SA RI GA MA PA DHA NI SA, SA NI DHA PA MA GA RI SA
GAMAKAS = Modulations microtonales, oscillations subtiles des notes
SANKARABHARANAM RAGA = Équivaut à la gamme majeure occidentale
The trouble with Hari is she’s smart, 
Has iron will and a rebel heart. 
Mother tells her what not to do, 
“Don’t you play with paints - go to school” But all Hari thinks of is her art.

She makes giant pictures in the sand, 
She uses whatever is at hand. 
Images of Krishna, Arjuna, 
Characters from Bhagavad-Gita, 
The mythical tales of India land.

Lakshmi Auntie lives just down the way, 
She sees Hari’s drawings everyday. 
She pays a surprise visit 
To sit down with Ma and Pa,

Tell them Hari’s head is in the clouds. 
“I have seen this kind of thing in the past, 
At this rate, she’ll marry out of caste. 
You’ve got to do something soon 
To stop this bad behaviour, 
Or else your good fortunes will not last.”

And Hari doesn’t know what to do, 
Arjuna’s struggle is Hari’s too, 
Why is it she cannot follow through, 
“I wish that Arjuna fashioned me into his arrow so that he could shoot me high above my life, and all at once, I can be true.”

♫ [scat/vocalise, échange entre la soliste et les instruments] ♫

And Hari doesn’t know what to do, 
Arjuna’s struggle is Hari’s too, 
Why is it she cannot follow through, 
“I wish that Arjuna fashioned me into his arrow so that he could shoot me high above my life, and all at once, I can be true.”

The trouble with Hari is she’s smart, 
Has iron will and a rebel heart. 
Hari heard what Krishna had to say, 
Like Arjuna, finally made her way, 
Now her works adorn the Taj Mahal.

The trouble with Hari’s is she’s far 
From the only butterfly in this jar. 
When the Great Lord Krishna snaps the lid, 
Gives you freedom like a little kid, 
Tell me, my friend: what then will you start?
KERALA BOAT SONG

Titre de la chanson : Kerala Boat Song
Composition : Suba Sankaran

Chœurs:

Soliste : Thei Thei Thei Thei Thei Thei Tho
Public : Thei Thei Thei Thei Thei Tho
Soliste : Dit Thei Ta Ka Thei Thei Tho
Public : Dit Thei Ta Ka Thei Thei Tho
Soliste : Dit Dit Tha Na Dit Dit Thei
Public : Dit Dit Tha Na Dit Dit Thei
Soliste : Dit Thei Ta Ka Thei Thei Tho
Public : Dit Thei Ta Ka Thei Thei Tho

Hail, hail, we are here,
Rowing through the backwaters,
Spirited in song are we,
Sailing through to victory,

Keep the rhythm, song and beat,
Through the splashing of the oars,
Moving hands and moving feet,
Yes, we will succeed!

(Chœur) Thei Thei etc..

Our boat is speeding past,
Like a black swan in the sea,
Like the trotting of the mare,
Galloping to victory,

Dear maidens of the field,
Beat the drum and sound the horn,
Get the people out to see,
This, our victory!

(Chœur, 3 répétitions, rythme plus rapide à chaque répétition)

NATURE BHA

Titre de la chanson : Nature Bhai
Composition : Ed Hanley
♪ [rapide démonstration des percussions avec les bols chantés (syllabes)] ♪
SO THE JOURNEY GOES

I'm Leaving Chennai Station, my bags are all packed,
A personal migration, get back, get back!
I'm looking at the people who stare back at me,
About to start the journey of self-discovery,

How do they see my differences with the same dress and skin?
How do they know me as a foreign alien?

Now I hear that train a-hummin', I've got to move on,
I just can't help but singing this song, it goes along, like this:

Don't you know the blues are gonna get you
if you never choose to speak your mind out loud?
Different isn't wrong, just a new and precious song
you should sing so strong and proud,

Riding’ on the rails of life,
Railway crossing: ease and strife
Your mind's your voice for every choice,
So the journey goes.

So the journey goes...

Embarkation is at Chennai Egmore Central Station,
Mambalam, Thambaram, Chengalpattu, Maduranthakam,
Milmaruvatur, Villupuram, Tiruchirapalli junction,
Kottayam, Thiruvalla, Chenganur, Kodumudi, Erode, Erode, Erode,
Kottayam, Thiruvalla, Chenganur, Kodumudi, Erode Junction.

So the journey goes...

♪ [Rapide démonstration de percussion vocale et improvisation en scat/vocalise] ♪
So the journey goes...

The landscape’s rolling by now with a whispering wind,
Why do they rarely stop and just drink it all in?
If hearts are worn on sleeves, maybe our souls walk our paths,
And spirits start to soar only when egos are trashed.

Experience is teacher, religion and muse,
For worse or better, it is the course that I choose,
Now I’m heading for that junction, destination unknown,
This journey is a function of finding my home (take it home!).

Don’t you know the blues are gonna get you
if you never choose to speak your mind out loud?
Different isn’t wrong, just a new and precious song
you should sing so strong and proud,
Riding’ on the rails of life,
Railway crossing: ease and strife
Your mind’s your voice for every choice,
So the journey goes.