



Sangeet4All

VADYA

Saskia Rao-de Haas



Saskia Rao – de Haas is originally from the Netherlands and lives in New Delhi. She started to play the cello when she was eight years old because she loved the sound of the instrument. Initially she learned western classical music and later, Indian classical music from the great Flute maestro, Pandit Hariprasad Chaurasia. Speaking about Saskia, her Guru said, ‘Saskia has been taught by God and everyone should listen to her music.’ Saskia has introduced a new instrument, ‘the Indian cello’, to Indian classical music and performs all over the world. She also composes music for concerts, theatre, dance and film. She performs alone and often together with her world-renowned husband, Sitarist Pandit Shubhendra Rao. Their son, Ishaan, is a gifted pianist and budding sitar player. Ishaan was the inspiration for the Sangeet4All music curriculum.

Saskia has written books, composed songs and created the full training program for Sangeet4All music educators to make sure that Indian classical music becomes and stays important in the lives of all children.



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Saskia Rao-de Haas

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Preface

Dear parents,

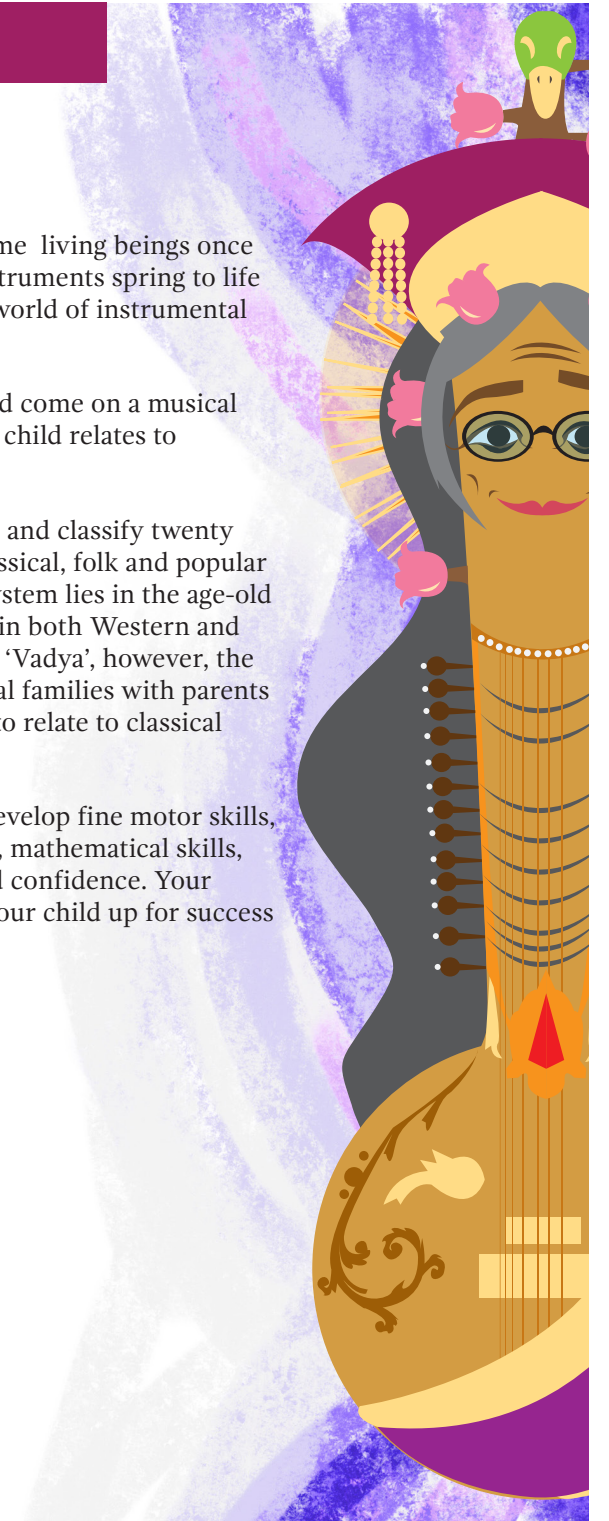
It is said that music instruments become living beings once we play them. In the book ‘Vadya’, instruments spring to life and draw the reader into the magical world of instrumental music.

Meet Tara the Sitar and her friends and come on a musical journey that will change the way your child relates to instruments.

Your child will learn how to recognize and classify twenty seven common instruments in our classical, folk and popular music. The origin of this classifying system lies in the age-old treatise, ‘Natya Shastra’. It is followed in both Western and Indian music traditions even today. In ‘Vadya’, however, the classification families have become real families with parents and children and will help your child to relate to classical music.

Playing instruments helps a child to develop fine motor skills, hand-eye coordination, concentration, mathematical skills, creativity, music literacy, memory and confidence. Your support and encouragement will set your child up for success on this journey.

Saskia Rao - de Haas



Activity and knowledge

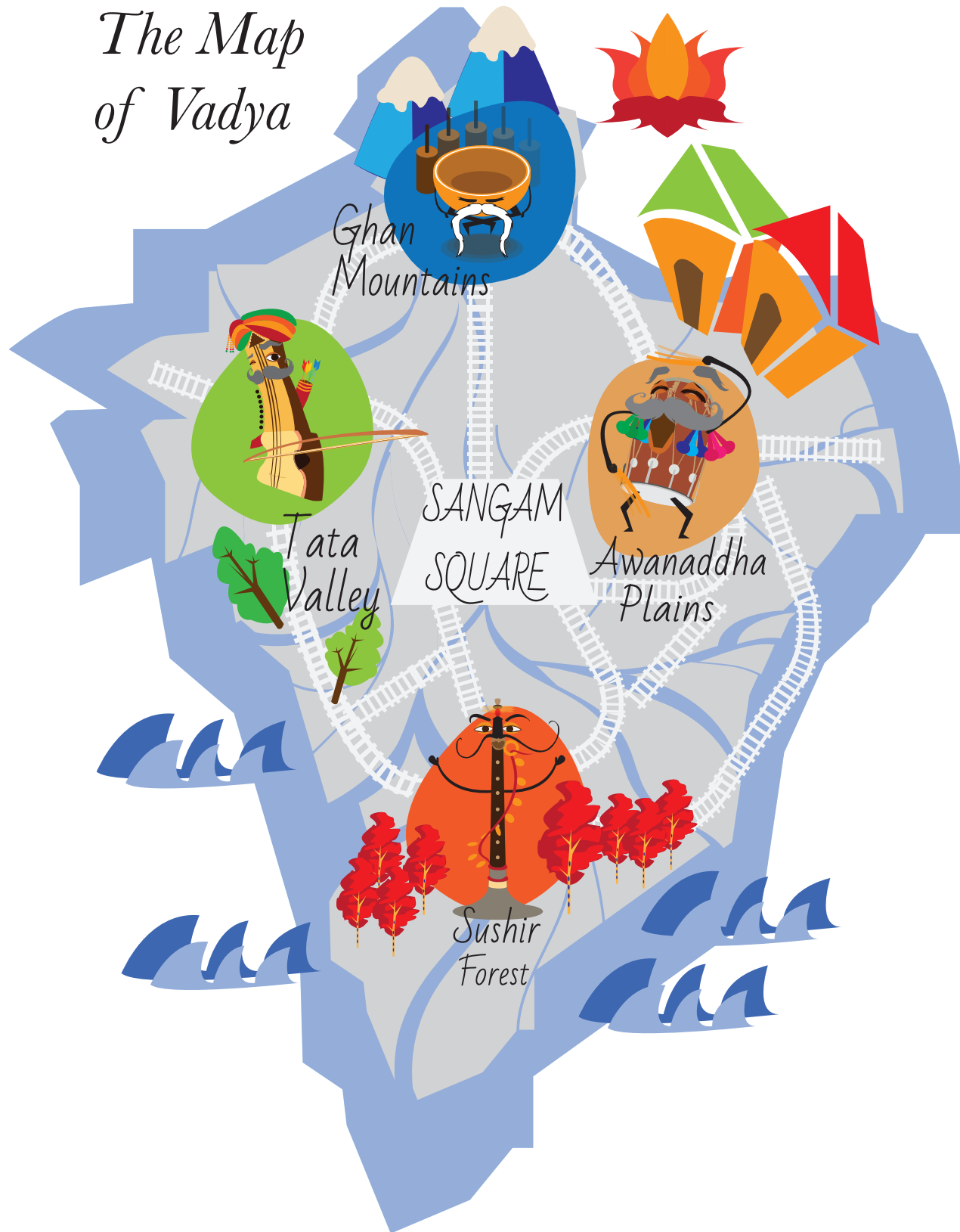
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The Map of Vadya



WELCOME TO VADYA

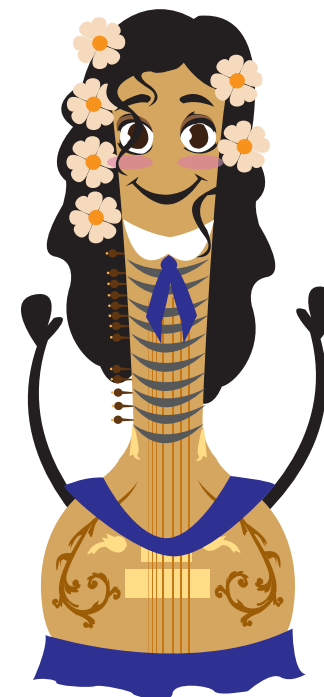
The land where musical instruments live together in harmony.

In the country of Vadya, music sounds in every valley, forest, plain and mountain.

It is a happy land where instruments speak to each other in the language of music. Every instrument born in Vadya learns the seven notes. Do you remember their names?

SA, RE, GA, MA, PA, DHA and NI

The instruments love to learn and play music. They know many ragas and talas. They practice every day and sometimes, even at night. The instruments live with their families, just like you and me.



People in India have known about Vadya for a long time. In the 2000-year old book, Natya Shastra, we can read about Vadya. Natya Shastra tells us about the different families of instruments that live in Vadya.

My name is Tara the Sitar and I want to show you my country. I am a string instrument. I was born in Vadya. I live together with my family in Tata valley, where all the string instruments live.

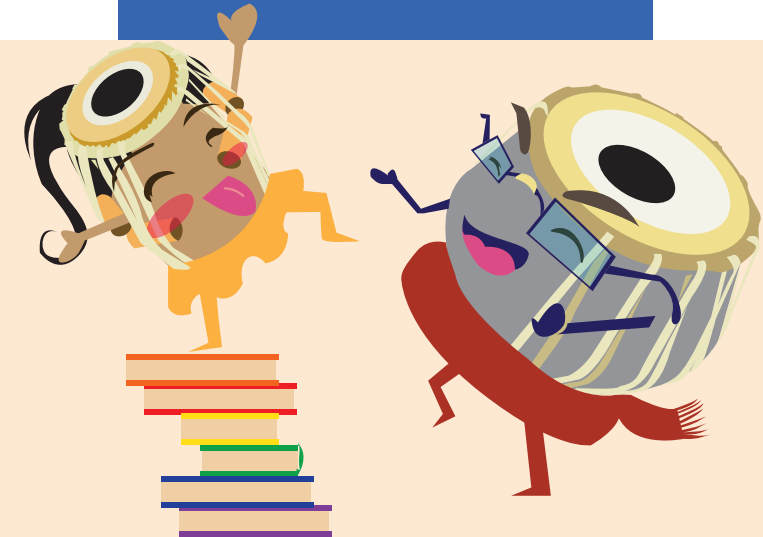
Shall we start our journey? First, let us meet my friends.

WE ARE TARA'S FRIENDS

I am Suri the Bansuri. I live in the Sushir forest, where all the wind instruments live.



We are Daayan and Baayan, the tabla twins. We live in the Awanaddha plains, where all skin-covered instruments live.



I am Gattu the Ghatam. I live in the Ghan mountains where all solid-bodied instruments live.



TATA VALLEY

All string instruments live in Tata valley. They make music when you pluck, bow or strike the strings.

We call them the Tata vadya.



My parents are at the centre of our family. Father Tampura is always there to support us. He makes sure we play in tune. When we don't tune our strings well, he is not happy.

Tampura plays both Hindustani and Carnatic sangeet.

My mother is Saraswati Veena. She teaches us how to play the melodies. Her name is Saraswati Veena because she is the instrument of goddess Saraswati. She uses one or two plectrums on her right hand fingers to pluck the strings.

Saraswati Veena plays Carnatic sangeet.



My grandparents are Rudra Veena and Surbahar. They are the king and queen of our country. They have deep and majestic voices. When they play, we all listen to their music quietly and with our eyes closed.



Did you know?

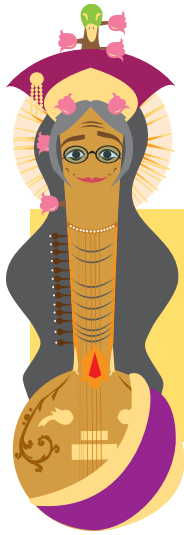
In tune = sur

Out of tune = besur

Did you know?

Music from North India is Hindustani sangeet.

Music from South India is Carnatic sangeet



They say that I look and sound like my grandmother, Surbahar. But she is different too. My grandmother plays in a lower pitch than me and does not play as fast as I do. Surbahar plays Hindustani sangeet.

Grandfather Rudra Veena is very dear to Lord Shiva. He is one of the oldest instruments in Vadya and he played in the courts of the Mughal Kings. Rudra Veena plays Hindustani sangeet.



My brother is Sarod. We both love playing fast, but we can also play softly and slowly. Sarod's fingerboard is made of metal and his body is covered with goatskin. He plucks the strings with a plectrum made from coconut shell. The finger-nails on his left hand are long, because he plays the strings with his nails. Sarod plays Hindustani sangeet.

Santoor is my soft-spoken and gentle brother from the hills of Kashmir. He plays the melodies with two small sticks that gently beat the strings. Santoor plays Hindustani sangeet.



This is Ektara. She is the baby of the family. Ektara is very playful and fun loving. She has only one string, *ek tar*, but she can play many different rhythms. Ektara plays all over India.



Did you know?

- We pluck the strings with a plectrum.*
- We bow the strings with a bow.*
- We strike the strings with sticks.*

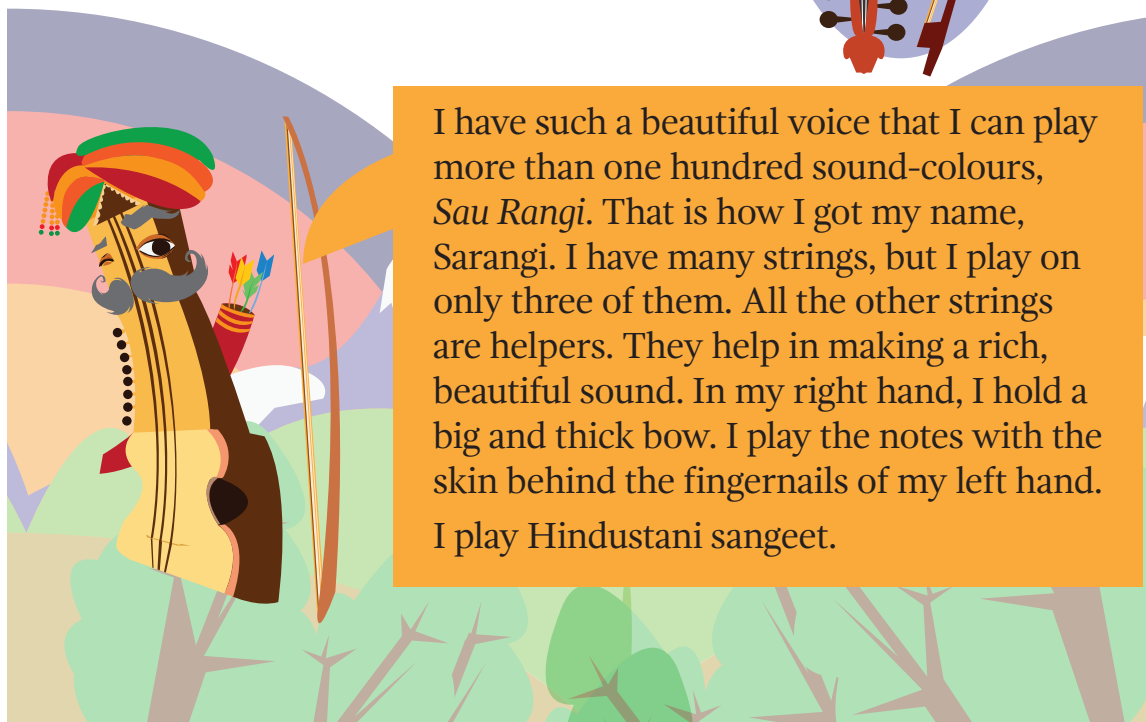


I have other family members too. My uncle Sarangi and cousin Violin don't pluck their strings with their fingers, plectrum or strike them with sticks. They use a bow. Uncle Sarangi also uses his bow to shoot arrows as he is a warrior from Rajasthan.

My name is Violin.
I have four and sometimes five strings. I love music from all parts of the world.
I play both Hindustani and Carnatic sangeet.



I have such a beautiful voice that I can play more than one hundred sound-colours, *Sau Rangi*. That is how I got my name, Sarangi. I have many strings, but I play on only three of them. All the other strings are helpers. They help in making a rich, beautiful sound. In my right hand, I hold a big and thick bow. I play the notes with the skin behind the fingernails of my left hand. I play Hindustani sangeet.

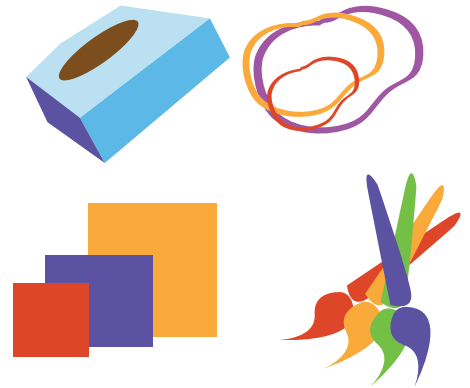


MAKE YOUR OWN TATA VADYA

Make your own string instrument, the new member of the Tata vadya. You will have to name the instrument and introduce it to Tara and her family. Ask the help of a grown up if you need it.

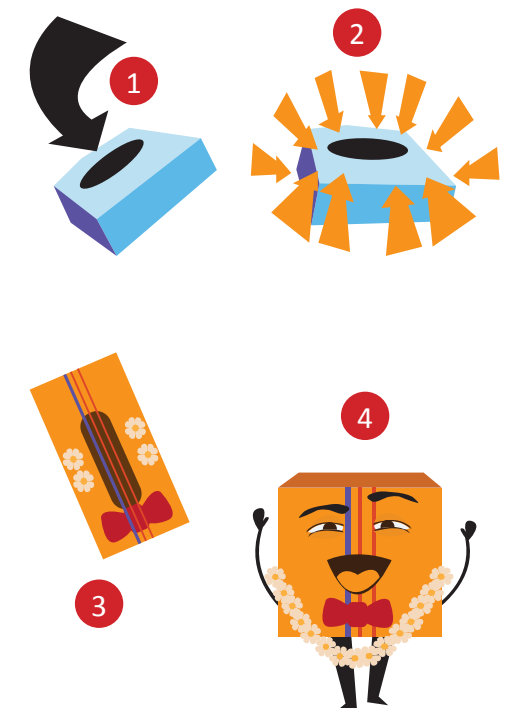
What do you need?

- An old tissue-box or any small rectangular or square box
- Two or three elastics of different thickness and length
- Paper or paint to decorate your box



How do you make your Tata Vadya?

1. Cut out an oval hole in the top of your box.
2. Stick the top part to the rest of the box.
3. Decorate your box with paper and paint.
4. Pull the elastics over the box.
5. Pluck your new Tata Vadya.



Baba, isn't the music in our Tata valley the best in the world? I don't know anyone who plays music as well as our family does.



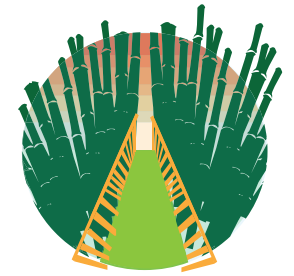
Tara, I play with different instruments at Sangam square. All of them sound beautiful. I think it is time that you learn more about Vadya.

In every corner of our land, you can listen to music by great instruments. We are the string family and live in Tata valley, but there are more families in Vadya.



Tata Valley

Sushir Forest



The wind instruments live in the Sushir forest.

Awanaddha Plains

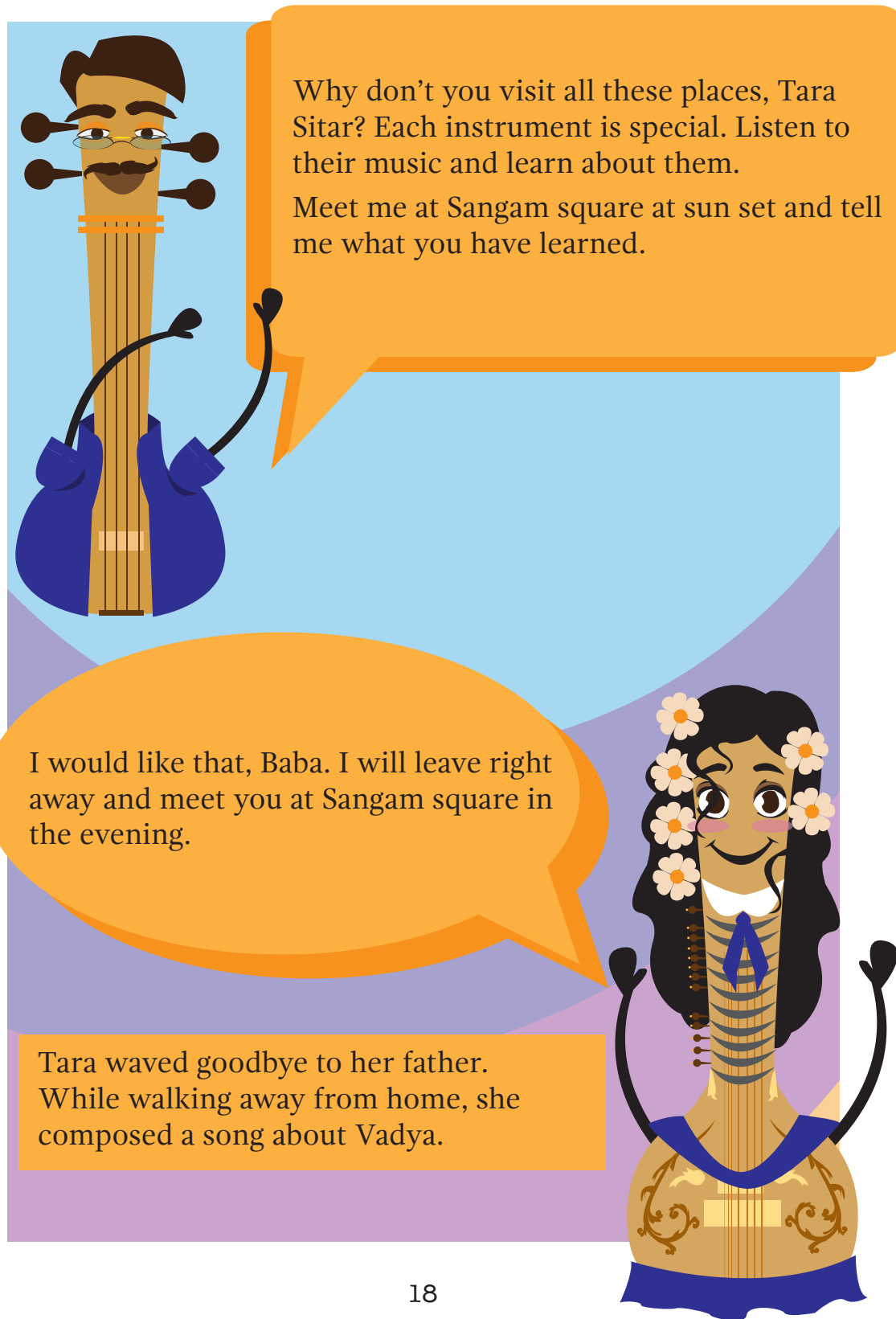


The skin-covered drums live in the Awanaddha plains.

Ghan Mountains



The solid-bodied instruments live in the Ghan mountains.

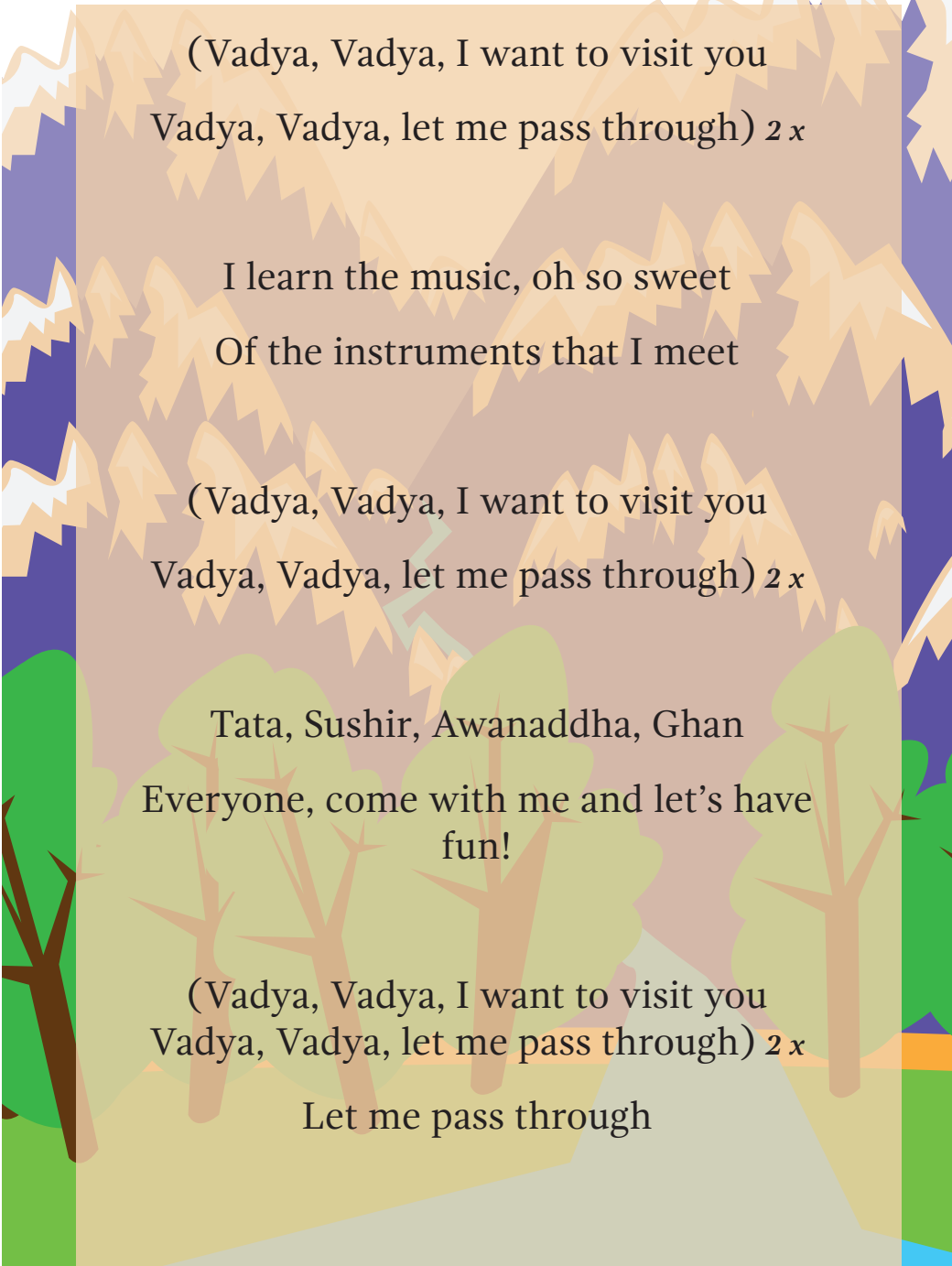


Why don't you visit all these places, Tara Sitar? Each instrument is special. Listen to their music and learn about them.
Meet me at Sangam square at sun set and tell me what you have learned.

I would like that, Baba. I will leave right away and meet you at Sangam square in the evening.

Tara waved goodbye to her father. While walking away from home, she composed a song about Vadya.

VADYA SONG



(Vadya, Vadya, I want to visit you
Vadya, Vadya, let me pass through) 2 x

I learn the music, oh so sweet
Of the instruments that I meet

(Vadya, Vadya, I want to visit you
Vadya, Vadya, let me pass through) 2 x

Tata, Sushir, Awanaddha, Ghan
Everyone, come with me and let's have fun!

(Vadya, Vadya, I want to visit you
Vadya, Vadya, let me pass through) 2 x

Let me pass through

SUSHIR FOREST

All wind instruments live in the Sushir forest. They are hollow inside. Wind instruments make sound when you blow air into them.

We call them the Sushir vadya.



Tara had walked for about an hour when she came to a forest. It was a musical forest where each tree had its own voice. When the wind blew through the hollow trees, they whistled like flutes. The leaves made the soft cling-clang sound of wind chimes. The chirping birds sang songs in perfect tune with the trees and leaves. Tara closed her eyes and listened to the magical sound of the forest. She smiled and spread her arms in joy. What a wonderful place!

At that moment, she heard a new instrument. Tara had never heard this instrument before. She stood still and listened to the beautiful music. It sounded like Lord Krishna! She did not know it yet, but she was listening to the voice of Suri the Bansuri.

He was playing raga Bhupali. 'I know that raga', said Tara and she joined in. Together, they formed a *jugalbandi* and created beautiful music.

*Raga Bhupali has the notes Sa, Re, Ga, Pa and Dha.
Can you sing the notes?*



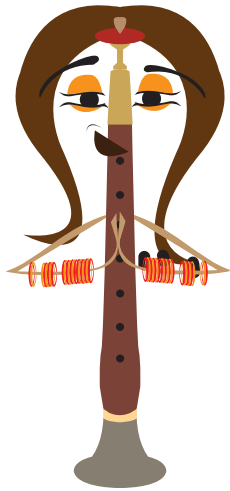
The birds flew around the two new friends enjoying the music. Even the trees and leaves listened. Tara and Suri were so involved in their music that they did not notice a small flute running towards them.

It was Suri's younger brother, Venu. Catching his breath, he said, 'Suri, where have you been? The whole family is looking for you!'

'I was in the forest practicing raga Bhupali when I met a new friend, Tara the Sitar from Tata valley', Suri said. 'Tara, this is my younger brother, Venu.'

Venu said, 'I never met an instrument from Tata valley before. Tara, can you come home with us? We have to hurry because everyone is waiting for Suri.'

'I would love to meet your family', said Tara. The three young instruments walked together playing raga Bhupali. When they reached home, Tara met the Sushir Vadya family.

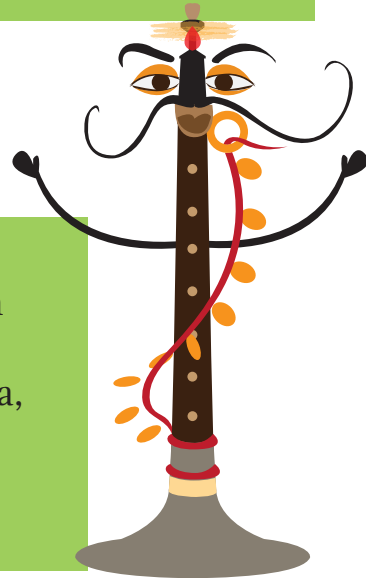


I am Mother Shehnai. My body is a hollow tube with holes. I blow air into the tube through two reeds. I play in the temples of north India and during weddings and other celebrations.

I play Hindustani sangeet.

I am father Nadaswaram. My body is also a hollow tube with holes, but a bigger one than my wife. I too blow air into the tube through two reeds. I play in the temples of south India, at weddings and on special occasions.

I play Carnatic sangeet.



I am little Bansi, the straight flute. In my book Bansi, you can learn how to play and read music.



I am uncle Harmonium. I play the notes on a keyboard. This keyboard is connected to reeds. These reeds are connected to an air pump. With one hand, I play the notes and with the other, I pump air.

I play Hindustani sangeet.

I am Great-aunt Shankh. I am a simple sea-shell. Can you say this tongue twister?
'The shankh is a simple sea-shell.'

I play before and after prayers.



Mother Shehnai asked Tara, 'What are you doing in our forest all alone, little sitar? Why are you so far away from home?'

Tara replied, 'I am traveling through Vadya to learn about all the instruments. I met your son, Suri the Bansuri, in the Sushir Forest. Now, I shall go to the Awanaddha plains, the Ghan Mountains and Sangam Square.' Then she asked Suri, 'Why don't you join me on my journey?' Suri replied, 'I would like that.'

And off they went together...

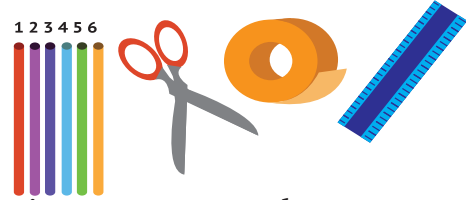


Did you know?

*There is a tree called the Chinese bamboo tree. This tree is different from most trees in the way it grows. Most trees grow slowly over a period of many years, but the Chinese bamboo tree is different. It stays under the ground for the first four years of its life. Then, in the fifth year, an amazing thing happens -the tree begins to grow very, very fast. In only five weeks, a Chinese bamboo tree can grow to a height of ninety feet. You can **see** the tree growing before your very eyes!*

MAKE YOUR OWN SUSHIR VADYA

Make your own wind instrument, the new member of the Sushir vadya. You will have to name the instrument yourself and introduce it to Suri and his family. Ask the help of a grown up if you need it.

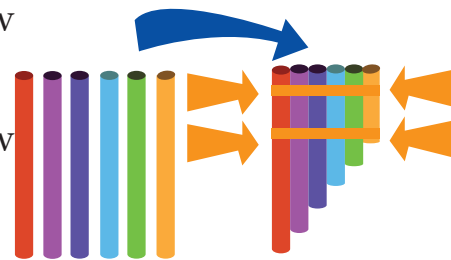


What do you need?

- Six coloured straws, scissors, tape, scale.

How do you make your own Sushir Vadya?

1. Put the first straw in front of you.
2. Measure one inch from the second straw and cut it.
3. Measure two inches from the third straw and cut it.
4. Measure three inches from the fourth straw and cut it.
5. Measure four inches from the fifth straw and cut it.
6. Measure five inches from the sixth straw and cut it.
7. Put all the straws together in a row.
8. Tape the straws together at the top.
9. Tape the straws together at the end of the smallest straw (be careful not to close the hole)
10. Play your instrument.



Tara taught Suri the song that she had composed

(Vadya, Vadya, I want to visit you
Vadya, Vadya, let me pass through) 2 x

I learn the music, oh so sweet
Of the instruments that I meet

(Vadya, Vadya, I want to visit you
Vadya, Vadya, let me pass through) 2 x

Tata, Sushir, Awanaddha, Ghan
Everyone, come with me and let's have
fun!

(Vadya, Vadya, I want to visit you
Vadya, Vadya, let me pass through) 2 x

Let me pass through

AWANADDHA PLAINS

Tara and Suri came to a clear, blue river that flowed between the wide green fields. They had come to the Awanaddha plains. They could hear voices. 'No, I will give the first beat!', said one small drum. 'No, I will. You have to follow me!', said a slightly bigger drum. They were Daayan and Baayan, the tabla twins who were practicing some difficult rhythms together.

Daayan and Baayan argued about who should lead. 'If we listen to each other, we can both lead', said Baayan. When they started again, they played a perfect Teental.

Tara the Sitar and Suri the Bansuri played raga Bhupali with this rhythm. The new friends did not need words to get to know each other because they shared the language of music.

Remember raga Bhupali? It has Sa, Re, Ga, Pa and Dha.



When they stopped playing, Daayan asked, 'Why don't you come home with us and meet the rest of our family?' 'We would like that very much', said Suri.

When they reached home, Baayan asked his family, 'Hello everyone, meet our new friends, Tara the Sitar and Suri the Bansuri. They want to learn about the Awanaddha Vadya. Can you please tell them about yourselves?'

AWANADDHA PLAINS

All skin-covered drums live in Awanaddha plains. The Awanaddha vadya have a hollow body that is covered with skin. They make sound when you hit the Awanaddha vadya with your hand or with a stick.



I am mother Pakhawaj. The tabla twins are exactly like me. My narrow left side is like Daayan and my wide right side is like Baayan. Because my body is bigger, my voice is in a lower pitch, in *neeche swar*. I play the royal rhythms for king Rudra Veena and queen Surbahar. 'They are my grandparents!', exclaimed Tara. 'Can you tell me more?' Then mother Pakhawaj said, 'I always use a little bit of *atta* (dough) on the left side of the drum when I play. We make *chapatis* with the same *atta*!'

I play Hindustani sangeet.

I am father Mridangam. The names of the talas that I play are different from the ones that the Pakhawaj and the tabla twins play.

I play Carnatic sangeet.



I am brother Dholak. I look like Pakhawaj and Mridangam, but I am smaller. I love playing folk music from different parts of India.

Did you know?

Matra is a steady beat or pulse.

Laya is how fast or slow we play.

Jati is the number of beats in one matra.



I am brother Kanjeera. I am a small frame-drum and play with one hand. I have a little metal cymbal on my side. I play Carnatic sangeet.

The tabla twins then said, 'Now that you have met our parents and brothers, you should also meet our uncle and cousin, Dhol and Thavil. They use sticks to play.'

I am uncle Dhol. I use two sticks and play at festivals. I have many brothers and sisters from different places in India. All of us look similar, but some play with one stick and others use two sticks.



I am cousin Thavil. I use two sticks and play at festivals in South India. Often I play at weddings with Nadaswaram.



Then, all the Awanaddha vadya started playing together. Tara and Suri had never heard such loud music in their lives. They enjoyed the beautiful rhythms and learned about matra, laya and jati from the Awanaddha vadya.

Do you remember what matra, laya and jati are?

Father Mridangam asked, 'What are you doing in Awanaddha plains, little sitar and bansuri? Why are you so far away from home?'

'I am travelling through Vadya to learn about all the instruments. I met Suri the Bansuri in Sushir forest. Here, we met Daayan and Baayan, the tabla twins. Now we will go to the Ghan mountains to meet other instruments'. Daayan and Baayan asked their parents, 'Can we join them?' Mridangam and Pakhawaj agreed.

Our four musical friends left Awanaddha plains, singing Tara's song.



THE AWANADDHA RHYTHM GRID: CAN YOU SAY THIS?

X				O			
thom	-	-	-	thom	-	-	-
ta	-	ka	-	ta	-	ka	-
ta	ka	dhi	mi	ta	ka	dhi	mi

And this one?

thom	-	-	-	ta	-	ka	-
ta	ka	dhi	mi	thom	-		-
ta	ka	dhi	mi	ta	ka	dhi	mi

(Vadya, Vadya, I want to visit you
Vadya, Vadya, let me pass through) 2 x

I learn the music, oh so sweet
Of the instruments that I meet

(Vadya, Vadya, I want to visit you
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Tata, Sushir, Awanaddha, Ghan
Everyone, come with me and let's have
fun!

(Vadya, Vadya, I want to visit you
Vadya, Vadya, let me pass through) 2 x

Let me pass through

MAKE YOUR OWN AWANADDHA VADYA

Make your own drum, the new member of the Awanaddha family. You will have to name the instrument yourself and introduce it to Daayan, Baayan and their family. Ask the help of a grown-up if you need it.



What do you need?

- An old can that is open on one side and closed on the other
- Scissors
- Balloon
- Paint to decorate your instrument

How do you make your own Awanaddha Vadya?

1. Paint and decorate the can.
2. Cut off the end of the balloon.
3. Stretch the balloon over the can.
4. Play your instrument!



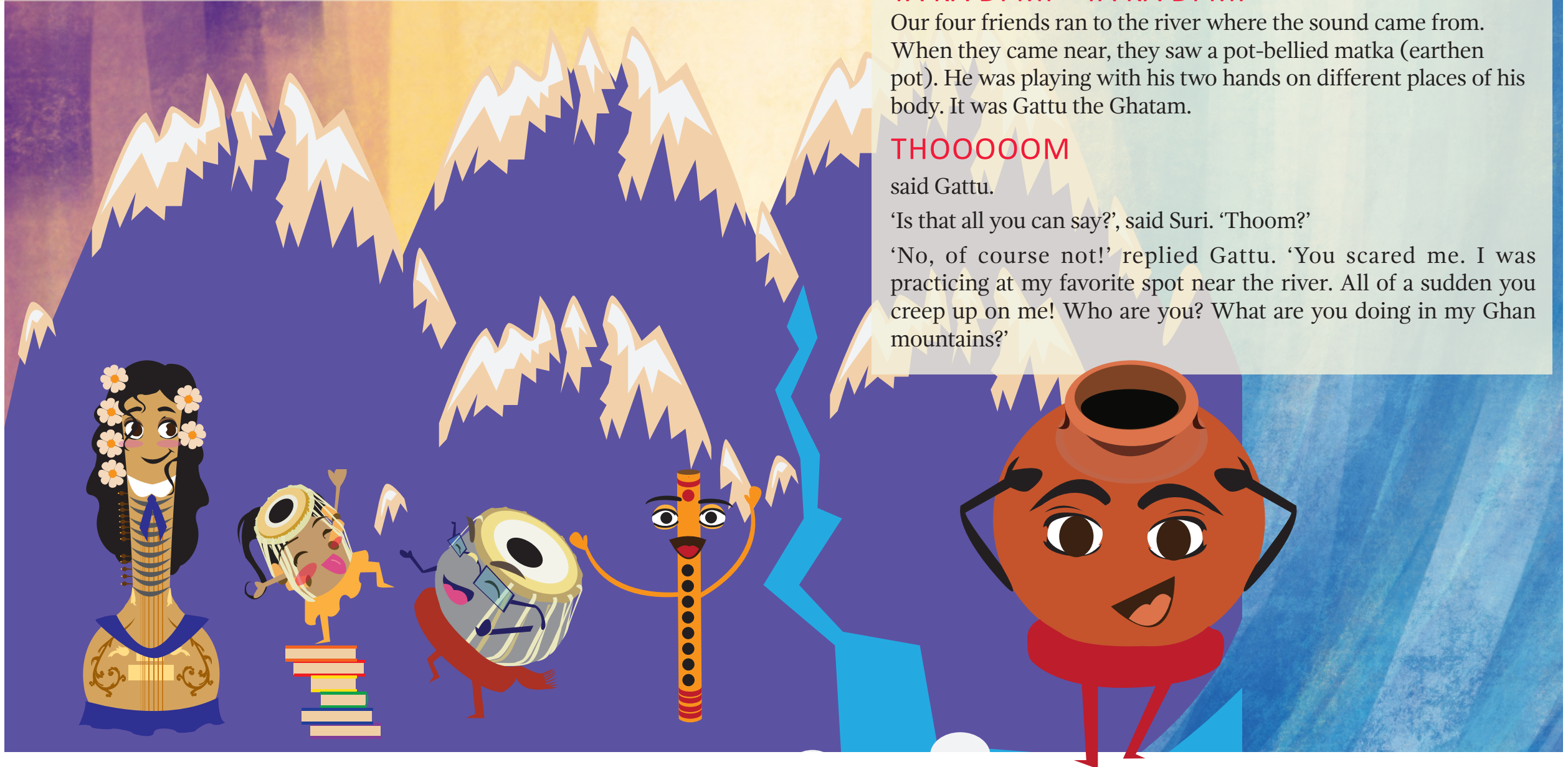
GHAN MOUNTAINS

*All solid-bodied instruments live in the Ghan mountains.
These instruments are made of metal, earth and wood.
They sound when you strike, shake or scrape them.
We call them the Ghan vadya.*



GHAN MOUNTAINS

Our friends came to the Ghan mountains where the solid-bodied instruments live. They came to a small stream where they drank from the clear, fresh water. It was cool and still in the mountains and they enjoyed the silence until...



THOOOOOM.

“What’s that?” asked Suri.

THOOOOOM

“Where is it coming from?” asked Tara

TA KA DI MI TA KA DI MI

Our four friends ran to the river where the sound came from. When they came near, they saw a pot-bellied matka (earthen pot). He was playing with his two hands on different places of his body. It was Gattu the Ghatam.

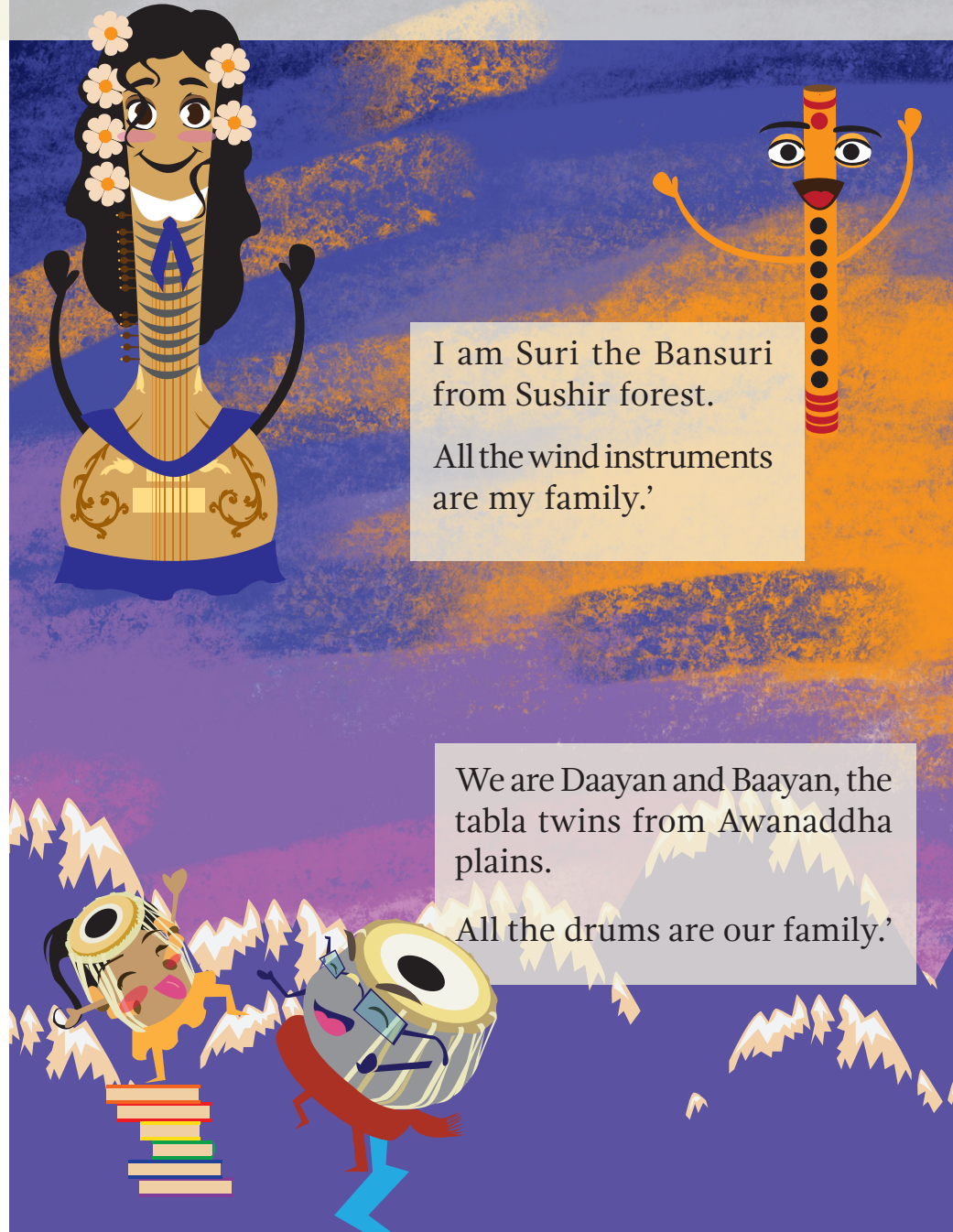
THOOOOOM

said Gattu.

‘Is that all you can say?’, said Suri. ‘Thoom?’

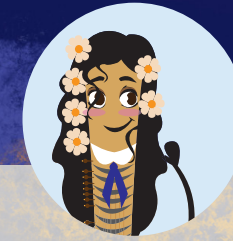
‘No, of course not!’ replied Gattu. ‘You scared me. I was practicing at my favorite spot near the river. All of a sudden you creep up on me! Who are you? What are you doing in my Ghan mountains?’

'I am Tara the Sitar from Tata valley.
All the string instruments are my family.'



I am Suri the Bansuri
from Sushir forest.
All the wind instruments
are my family.'

We are Daayan and Baayan, the
tabla twins from Awanaddha
plains.
All the drums are our family.'



“So, who are you? Can we meet your family?” asked Tara.

“I am Gattu the Ghatam. I live in the Ghan mountains. All
solid-bodied instruments live here.

We are made of metal, wood or earth. If you want to meet
my family, follow me!”

The five instruments walked for a long time until they came
to a mountain top. When they finally reached, they met
Gattu the Ghatam’s family.



Mother Jal Tarang slowly walked towards them. She carried sixteen small cups, each filled with a different amount of water. The cup with the least water was an *upar swar*, high pitch. The cup with the most water was a *neeche swar*, low pitch. She had to be very careful not to spill the water, because when a cup did not have the right amount of water, she was *besura*, out of tune.

‘Did you get water for me?’, she asked Gattu. ‘After dance practice, Manjeera and Ghungroo drank water again and I need to fill the cups to tune my Ga and Dha!’ ‘Yes, I did’, said Gattu. ‘I have also brought four friends with me, Tara the Sitar from Tata valley, Suri the Bansuri from Sushir forest and Daayan and Baayan the tabla twins from Awanaddha plains.’

Can you make your own jal tarang of three cups?



‘How lovely to meet you all’, said mother Jal Tarang. ‘Why don’t you tell your friends about the rest of your family, Gattu?’

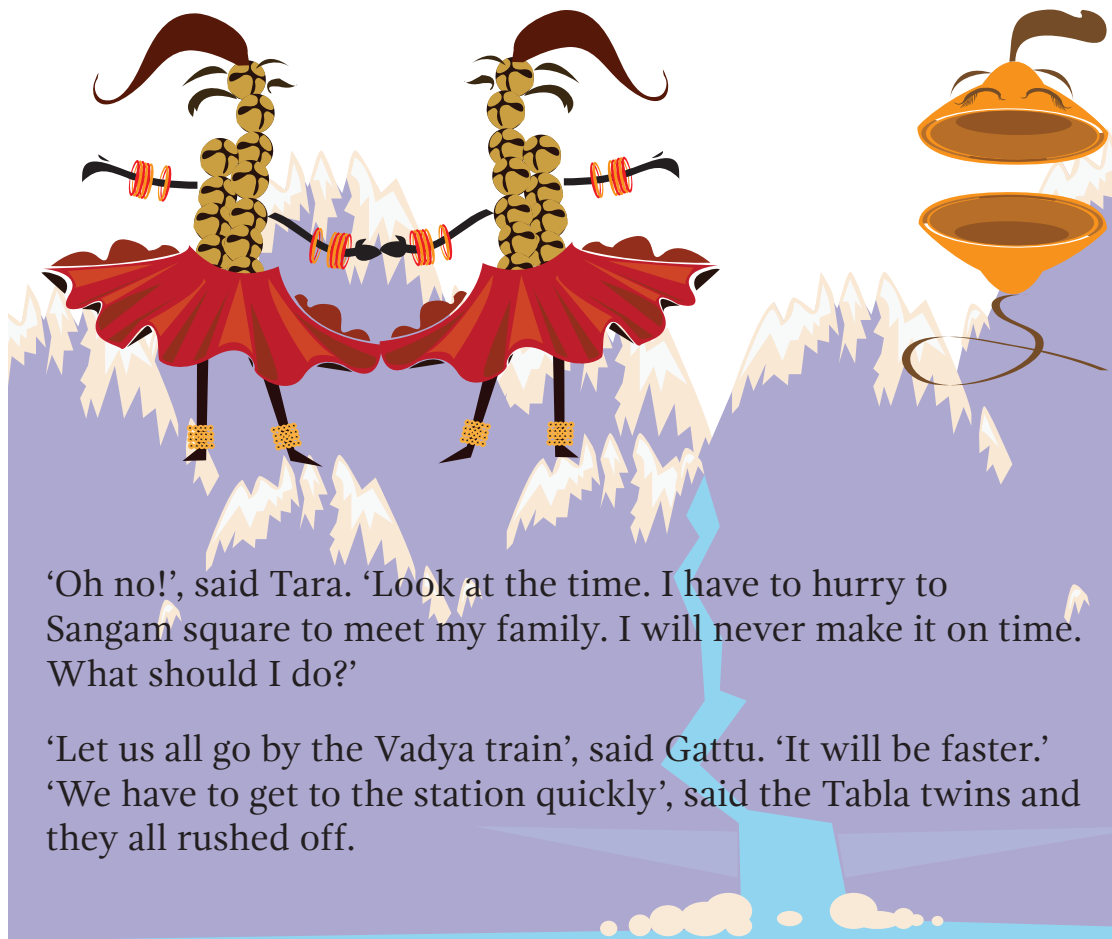
‘My father is the Tibetan Singing bowl’, Gattu started. ‘We cannot disturb him right now because he is meditating. Can you hear the peaceful sound of the Singing bowl? That is my father’. They could hear father Singing bowl softly rubbing a wooden stick against a copper bowl. It was a very peaceful sound and all our friends became *very, very, very, veeeerrrry quiet.*

They suddenly woke up by the tinkling sounds of Gattu’s sisters, Ghungroo and Manjeera. They came dancing towards our friends covered in small bells and cymbals.

Ghungroo was beautiful. Covered in small bells, she danced with grace and skill. Manjeera's two little metal cymbals were striking as well. Manjeera played the rhythm to which Ghungroo was dancing.

Our friends had never seen anyone dance like that. They wanted to join in and play music to the dance of Ghungroo and Manjeera. They all danced and played together and the time passed quickly.

Too quickly...



'Oh no!', said Tara. 'Look at the time. I have to hurry to Sangam square to meet my family. I will never make it on time. What should I do?'

'Let us all go by the Vadya train', said Gattu. 'It will be faster.'
'We have to get to the station quickly', said the Tabla twins and they all rushed off.

MAKE YOUR OWN GHAN VADYA

Mrs. Kumar's mangoes:

This instrument is named after the wonderful music teacher Mrs. Kumar. She has taught many children how to make this yummy instrument. For this instrument, you will have to wait until the mango season.

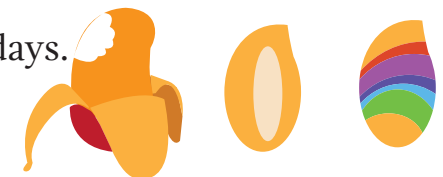
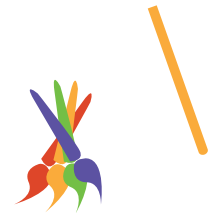
What do you need?

- Juiciest, biggest mango you can find
- Paint
- Small stick



How do you make your own Ghan Vadya?

1. Eat the mango!
2. Clean the mango seed.
3. Dry the mango seed in the sun for one day.
4. Clean the mango seed once more.
5. Dry the mango seed for three days.
6. Paint the mango seed.
7. Play your instrument!



NAYA VADYA

The instruments arrived at the station. They were just in time to catch the train to Sangam square. The train was already filled with instruments that had come from far away to live in Vadya.

They were the Naya vadya, the new instruments.

I am Mandolin and I am on my way to Tata valley too. I pluck my strings with a small plectrum.

I play Carnatic and Hindustani sangeet.

ON THE TRAIN OUR FRIENDS MET:

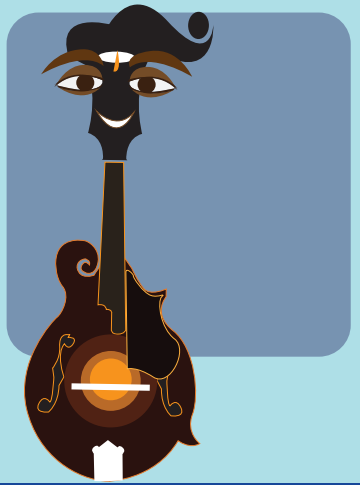


I am Guitar and I am going to Tata valley. I pluck the strings with my fingers.



This is my respected brother Mohan Veena, the slide guitar. He holds a small metal tube with his left hand which he slides over the strings. On his right hand, he wears three plectrums to make beautiful music.

We play Hindustani sangeet.



I am Cello and I am also going to Tata valley. I am the sister of Violin and I play with a bow.
I play Hindustani sangeet.



I am Saxophone and I am on my way to Sushir forest. I blow air in the mouthpiece to make music.



I am Piano. I feel at home in Tata valley because I have more than 100 strings inside my body. The strings are played with small hammers. I play with all my ten fingers.'



I am Drum kit. I am on my way to Awanaddha plains, but will also visit Ghan mountains. I use two sticks. I hold one in each hand.



SANGAM SQUARE

PLAYING MUSIC TOGETHER



When the friends stepped out of the train at Sangam square, Tara could not believe her eyes. Sangam square was filled with instruments from every corner of Vadya.

Tara could see:

Sarod, Sarangi, Santoor, Tampura, Saraswati Veena, Rudra Veena, Surbahar, Ektara, Violin, Cello, Guitar, Mohan Veena, Piano and Mandolin from Tata valley,

Bansuri, Venu, Shehnai, Nadaswaram, Shankh, Harmonium and Saxophone from Sushir forest,

the Tabla twins, Pakhawaj, Mridangam, Thavil, Dhol, Dholak, Kanjeera and Drum kit from Awanaddha plains,

and Ghatam, Jal Tarang, Manjeera, Tibetan Singing Bowl and Ghungroo from Ghan mountains.

Father Tampura stepped on a platform in front of the instruments and said, 'Everyone, let's tune! Then, we will practice Raga Yaman.' Together, the instruments formed a *vadya vrinda*. A *vadya vrinda* is an orchestra of Indian musical instruments. The most beautiful ragas, talas and harmonies sounded at Sangam square until late that evening.

Late into the night when the music was over, all the families went to their homes. The Tata Vadya to Tata valley, the Sushir Vadya to Sushir forest, the Awanaddha Vadya to Awanaddha plains and the Ghan Vadya to Ghan mountains.

On the way home, father Tampura asked Tara what she had learned that day. Tara replied, 'It is fun to practice music alone, but it is even better to play music together! Baba, I met so many instruments today and made new friends as well. This was the best day of my life!'

After that day, Tara often visited Sangam square to play and practice music with her friends.



When a few people play together, they can look at each other to make sure they play without mistakes. But when many people play together, we need a leader who makes sure that everyone plays the right notes at the right time. The leader of an orchestra is called a conductor.

An orchestra of Indian instruments is called vadya vrinda.

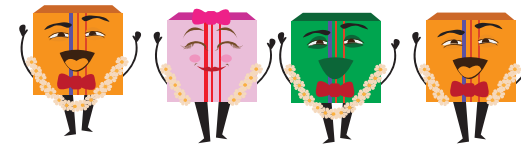


Would you like to play music with your friends? Why don't you create your own vadya vrinda and play the instruments you made?

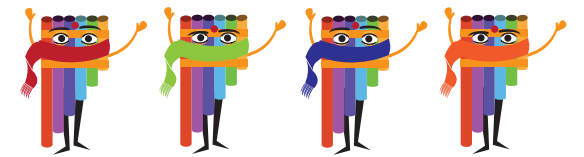
Vadya Vrinda

Let us take the instruments we made and divide them in groups:

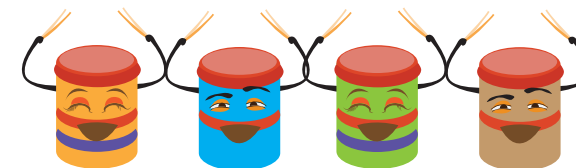
Tata



Sushir



Awanaddha

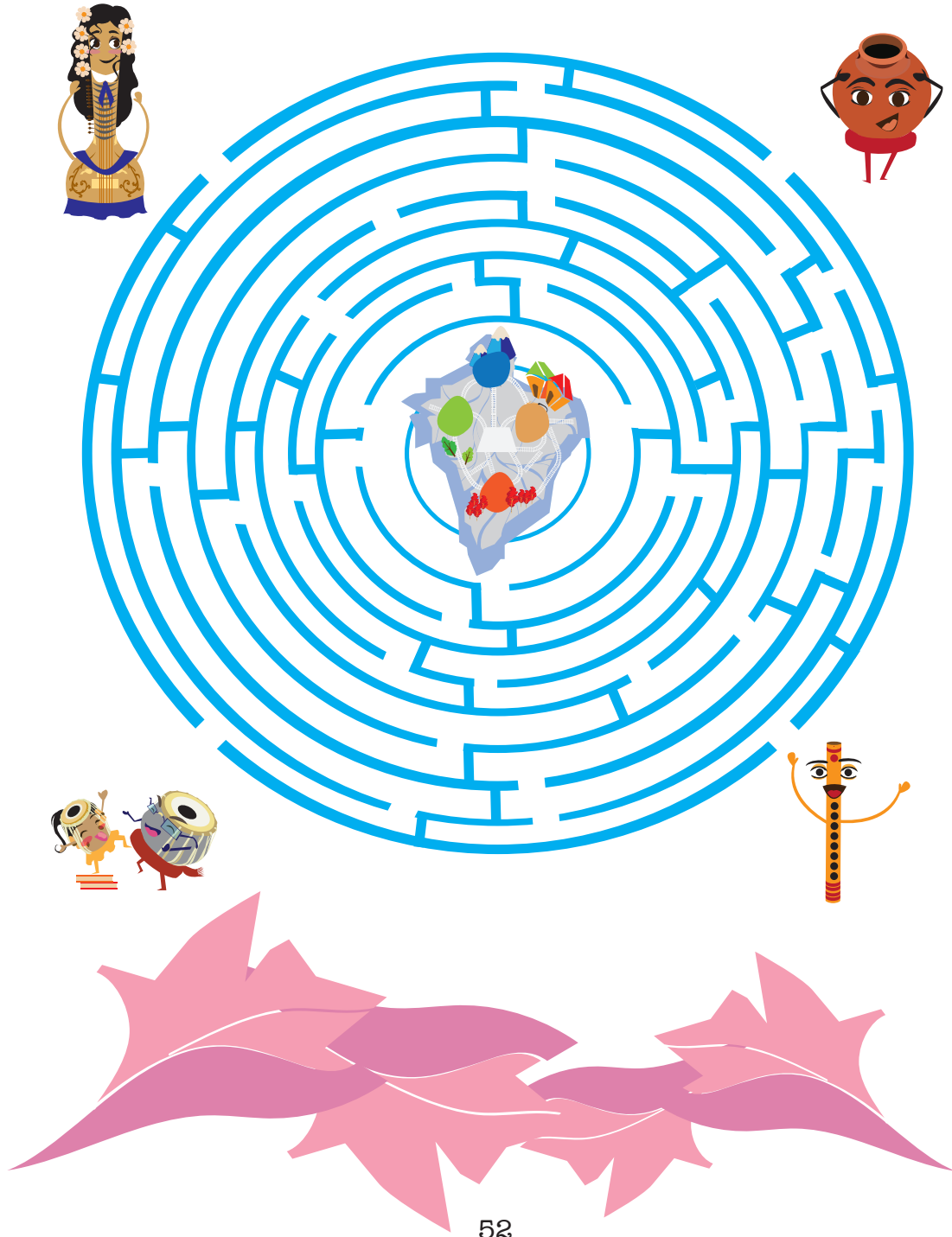


Ghan



Now use your self-made instruments in the 'Let's play instruments' song and in the 'Instrument Orchestra'.

Help the instruments home



Match the instruments with their homes



SONGS

1. LET'S PLAY INSTRUMENTS

We sing this song before we start to play instruments in music class. *The song is in 7-beats and is accompanied by body percussion:*

English:

Let's — play — instruments

Let's — play — instruments

Let's — play — instruments

Now — — — — —

Hindi:

वा—द्य — बजायें

वा—द्य — बजायें

वा—द्य — बजायें

आओ— — — — —



2. नीली छतरी

नीली छतरी, हरी सी चादर,
जीव और पक्षी, नदिया सागर,

जीवन की पहचान यही है...
इस धरती की जान यही है

नीली छतरी, हरी सी चादर,
जीव और पक्षी, नदिया सागर,

ये न रहे तो कुछ न रहेगा!
मिटेगा इंसान फिर न बचेगा!

इसकी हिफाज़त, इसकी रक्षा,
आज ज़रूरी काम यही है!

आओ मिल कर इसे संवारे,
फर्ज यही, ईमान यही है

नीली छतरी, हरी सी चादर,
जीव और पक्षी, नदिया सागर,

जीवन की पहचान यही है...
इस धरती की जान यही है

Written and composed by Shyam Banerji

3. नारंगी

Listen to the voice of the fruit seller and take out your shakers.

नारंगी रंग की नारंगी
बेच रहा फलवाला गाकर
नारंगी रंग की नारंगी
और बजाता है सारंगी

चमक—चमक (Shake 1, 2) चमक—चमक (Shake 1, 2)
चमक रहा है छिलका पीला
सुंदर—सुंदर (Shake 1, 2) सुंदर—सुंदर (Shake 1, 2)
सुंदर फल है बड़ा रसीला

नारंगी रंग की नारंगी
बेच रहा फलवाला गाकर
नारंगी रंग की नारंगी
और बजाता है सारंगी

चमक—चमक (Shake 1, 2) चमक—चमक (Shake 1, 2)
चमक रहा है छिलका पीला
सुंदर—सुंदर (Shake 1, 2) सुंदर—सुंदर (Shake 1, 2)
सुंदर फल है बड़ा रसीला

नारंगी रंग की नारंगी
बेच रहा फलवाला गाकर
नारंगी रंग की नारंगी
और बजाता है सारंगी

सुधा चौहान

4. तोता

In this song we meet a fun-loving green parrot.

(कुतर—कुतर टें—टें—टें) 4x

तोता हरे—हरे पर वाला
पहने कंठा लाल और काला।

लाल—लाल है चोंच नुकीली
आंखे कैसी नीली पीली।

तोता हरे—हरे पर वाला
पहने कंठा लाल और काला।

कुतर—कुतर फल खाता है
टें—टें—टें—टें चिल्लाता है।

तोता हरे—हरे पर वाला
पहने कंठा लाल और काला।

(कुतर—कुतर टें—टें—टें) 4x

नरंगकर देव सेवक

5. आवो गुनगुन गावो

This song is about the joy of dancing and singing.

x	2	0	3
<u>SG</u> आ वो	<u>SG</u> आ वो	<u>SG</u> आ वो	<u>MGRS</u> गु न गु न
<u>NR</u> गा वो	<u>NR</u> गा वो	<u>NR</u> गा वो	<u>GRSN</u> छ म छ म
<u>SG</u> ना चो	<u>SG</u> ना चो	<u>SRGM</u> छ म छ म	<u>P</u> छ म
<u>MGRS</u> गु न गु न	<u>GRSN</u> गु न गु न	<u>SS</u> गा वो	<u>S</u> रे
<u>SS</u> आ वो	<u>RSNS</u> गु न गु न	<u>RR</u> गा वो	<u>GRSR</u> छ म छ म
<u>GG</u> ना चो	<u>MGRS</u> गु न गु न	<u>NR</u> गा वो	<u>S</u> रे
<u>GG</u> आ वो	<u>MGRG</u> गु न गु न	<u>MM</u> गा वो	<u>M</u> रे
<u>GG</u> आ वो	<u>MGRS</u> छ म छ म	<u>RR</u> ना चो	<u>R</u> रे
<u>PP</u> आ वो	<u>DPMG</u> गु न गु न	<u>MM</u> गा वो	<u>PMGRS</u> छ म छ म
<u>GG</u> ना चो	<u>MGRS</u> गु न गु न	<u>NR</u> गा वो	<u>S</u> रे
<u>S-ND</u> मो-द भ	<u>P-MM</u> रे-अ ति	<u>G-MM</u> चा-व भ	<u>P-DN</u> रे-म न
<u>S-ND</u> हैं-स ब	<u>P-MM</u> के-अ ब	<u>GMG-M</u> उ मं ग-भ	<u>R</u> रे
<u>MGRS</u> गु न गु न	<u>GRSN</u> गु न गु न	<u>SS</u> गा वो	<u>S</u> रे
<u>MGRS</u> गु न गु न	<u>GRSN</u> गु न गु न	<u>SS</u> गा वो	<u>S</u> रे



आवो आवो आवो गुनगन, गावो गावो गावो छमछम,
नाचो नाचो छमछम छम, गुनगुन गुनगुन गावो रे,
आवो गुनगन गावो, छमछम नाचो, गुनगन गावो रे,

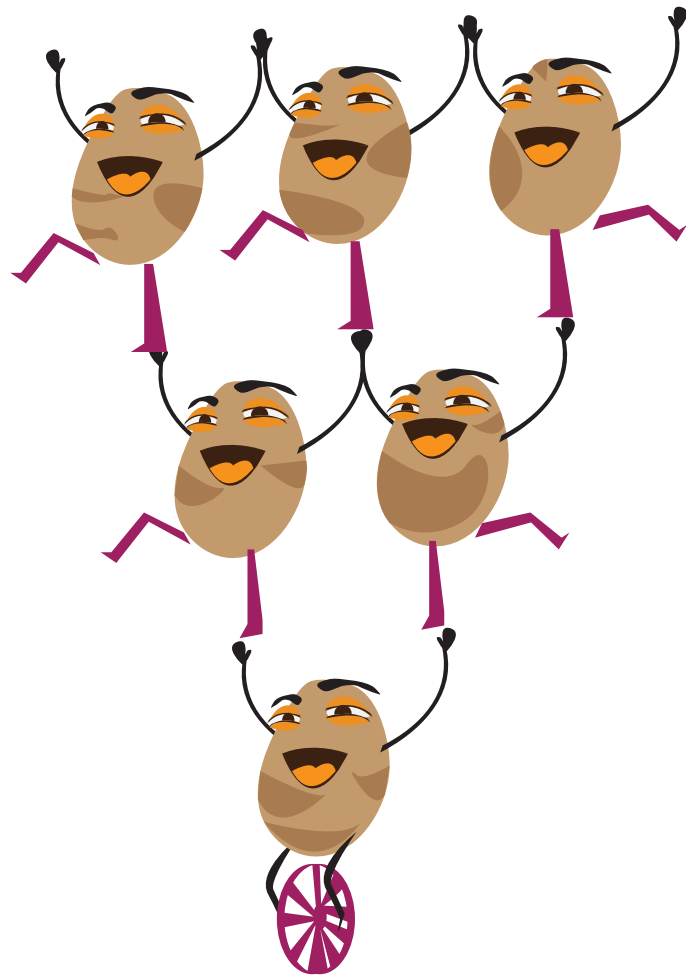
आवो गुनगुन गावो रे
आवो छमछम नाचो रे

आवो गुनगन गावो, छमछम नाचो, गुनगन गावो रे,
मोद भरे अति चाव भरे मन है सब के अब उमंग भरे,
(गुनगुन गुनगुन गावो रे) 3x



6. POTATO SONG

One potato two potato three potato four
 five potato six potato seven potato more
 eight potato nine potato here comes number ten
 hot potato hot potato here we go again



7. VADYA SONG

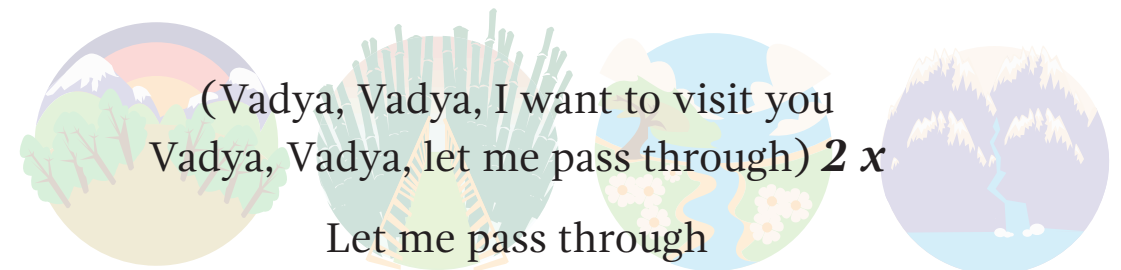
This is Tara the sitar's favorite song. Let us sing it together.

(Vadya, Vadya, I want to visit you
 Vadya, Vadya, let me pass through) **2 x**

I learn the music, oh so sweet
 Of the instruments that I meet

(Vadya, Vadya, I want to visit you
 Vadya, Vadya, let me pass through) **2 x**

Tata, Sushir, Awanaddha, Ghan
 Everyone, come with me and let's have
 fun!



(Vadya, Vadya, I want to visit you
 Vadya, Vadya, let me pass through) **2 x**

Let me pass through

8. PRAYER SONG

Let us be grateful for all we have!

Thank you for the for the world so sweet,

Thank you for the food we eat,

Thank you for the birds that sing,

Thank you God for everything



9. शांति मंत्र

ॐ असतो मा सद्गमय ।
तमसो मा ज्योतिर्गमय ।
मृत्योर्मा अमृतं गमय ।
ॐ शांतिः शांतिः शांतिः ॥



10. कृष्णा

अरे, रे, रे कृष्णा! अरे, रे, रे कृष्णा!

कितने तुम्हारे नाम
ढूँढ़ रहे हैं सब तुमको
कहाँ छुपे तुम श्याम!

कोई कहे तुमको गोपाला
कोई कहता नन्द का लाला
मदनमुरारी, बाँके बिहारी
कितने तुम्हारे नाम
ढूँढ़ रहे हैं सब तुमको
कहाँ छुपे तुम श्याम!

अरे, रे, रे कृष्णा! अरे, रे, रे कृष्णा!



कोई कहे तुमको दामोदर
कोई तुम्हे कहता मुरलीधर
माखनचोर, नन्दकिशोर
कितने तुम्हारे नाम
ढूँढ़ रहे हैं सब तुमको
कहाँ छुपे तुम श्याम!

अरे, रे, रे कृष्णा! अरे, रे, रे कृष्णा!

कितने तुम्हारे नाम
ढूँढ़ रहे हैं सब तुमको
कहाँ छुपे तुम श्याम!

अरे, रे, रे कृष्णा! अरे, रे, रे कृष्णा!



Written and composed by Shyam Banerji

11. प्यासा कौआ

Every song has a special rhythm! Let us see the rhythm of this song about a clever crow.

x	2	0	3
एक	कौआ	प्यासा	था
ता	तक	तक	ता
जग मे	थोड़ा	पानी	था
त क	तक	तक	ता
कौआ	लाया	पत्	थर
तक	तक	ता	ता
पानी	आया	ऊ	पर
तक	तक	ता	ता
कौआ	पीया	पा	नी
तक	तक	ता	ता
हो	गई	कहा	नी
ता	तक	तक	ता

एक कौआ प्यासा था
जग में थोड़ा पानी था
कौआ लाया पत्थर
पानी आया ऊपर
कौआ पीया पानी
हो गई कहानी



12. I WAS PASSIONATE

This beautiful Sufi song shows us that we do not need to travel far to find what we look for. God is always near us!

I was passionate,
filled with longing,
I searched
far and wide.

But the day
that the Truthful One
found me,
I was at home.



13. INSTRUMENT ORCHESTRA

Soft, steady, quiet and slow, that's the way our instruments go.

With a shaker here and a shaker there

I play music everywhere!

(shake, shake, shakedi shake) 4x

Soft, steady, quiet and slow, that's the way our instruments go.

With a manjeera here and a manjeera there

I play music everywhere!

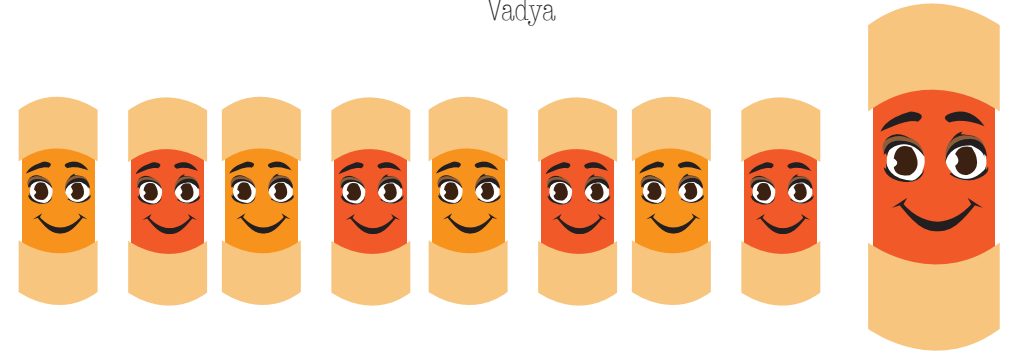
(ching, ching, chingedi ching) 4x

Soft, steady, quiet and slow, that's the way our instruments go.

With a dandiya here and a dandiya there

I play music everywhere!

(chak chak chakedi chak) 4x



Soft, steady, quiet and slow, that's the way our instruments go.

With a clapper here and a clapper there

I play music everywhere!

(clap clap clapedi clap) 4x

Soft, steady, quiet and slow, that's the way our instruments go.

With a scraper here and a scraper there

I play music everywhere!

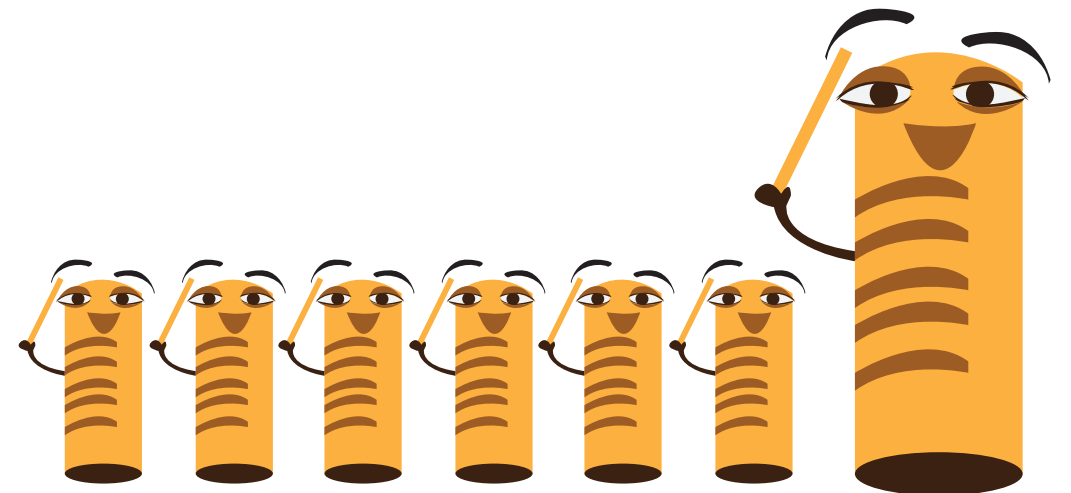
(Scrape scrape scrapedi scrape) 4x

Soft, steady, quiet and slow, that's the way our instruments go.

With an instrument here and an instrument there

I play music everywhere!

(play play play and play) 4x



14. गिनती

Let us count together.

एक, दो, तीन, चार,
आज शनि है कल इतवार,
पाँच छः, सात, आठ,
याद करूँगा सारा पाठ,
इसके आगे नौ और दस,
हो गई गिनती पूरी बस।

