

NAME & SURNAME:
DATE:

CLASS:

BLACK OR WHITE

By Michael Jackson

RAP

PART 1

I took my baby on a **Saturday bang**
Boy is that **girl** with you
Yes we're **one** and the **same**

Now I believe in **miracles**
And a miracle has happened **tonight**

But, if you're thinkin' about my **baby**
It don't matter if you're **black or white**

Protection
For gangs, clubs, and nations
Causing grief in human relations
It's a turf war on a global scale
I'd rather hear both sides of the tale
See, it's not about races
Just places
Faces
Where your blood comes from
Is were your space is
I've seen the bright get duller
I'm not going to spend my life being a color

PART 2

They print **my message** in the **Saturday Sun**
I had to tell them I ain't **second to none**

And I told about **equality** and it's **true**
Either you're **wrong** or you're **right**

But, if you're thinkin' about my **baby**
It don't matter if you're **black or white**

PART 3

Don't tell me you **agree with me**
When I saw you **kicking dirt** in my **eye**

But, if you're thinkin' about my **baby**
It don't matter if you're **black or white**

I said if you're thinkin' of being my **baby**
It don't matter if you're **black or white**

I said if you're thinkin' of being my **brother**
It don't matter if you're **black or white**

SPEAKING PART

I am tired of this devil
I am tired of this stuff
I am tired of this business
Sew when the going gets rough
I ain't scared of your brother
I ain'ts scared of no sheets
I ain't scared of nobody
Girl when the goin' gets mean

Ooh, ooh
Yea, yea, yea now
Ooh, ooh
Yea, yea, yea now

It's **black**, it's **white**
It's tough for them to get by
It's **black**, it's **white**, (x3) whoo



HALLELUJAH

Leonard Cohen

Well I've heard there was a secret chord
That David played and it pleased the Lord
But you don't really care for music, do you?
Well it goes like this:
The fourth, the fifth, the minor fall and the major lift
The baffled king composing Hallelujah. **Hallelujah...**



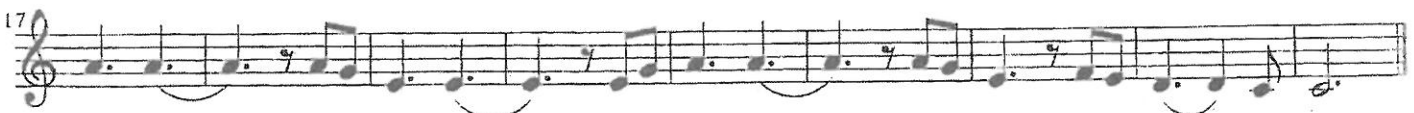
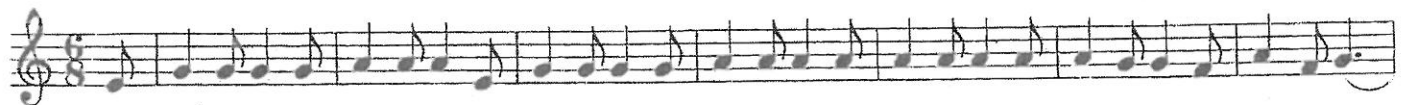
Well your faith was strong but you needed proof
You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya
She tied you to her kitchen chair
And she broke your throne and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah. **Hallelujah...**

But baby I've been here before
I've seen this room and I've walked this floor
You know, I used to live alone before I knew ya
And I've seen your flag on the marble arch
And love is not a victory march
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah. **Hallelujah...**

Well there was a time when you let me know
What's really going on below
But now you never show that to me do ya
But remember when I moved in you
And the holy dove was moving too
And every breath we drew was Hallelujah. **Hallelujah...**



Maybe there's a God above
But all I've ever learned from love
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew ya
And it's not a cry that you hear at night
It's not somebody who's seen the light
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah. **Hallelujah...**



El compositor d'aquesta cançó va ser el cantant canadenc **Leonard Cohen** i la va publicar al seu àlbum *Various Positions* al 1984. Inicialment no va obtenir un gran reconeixement. Al 1991 va ser versionada pel músic gal·lès **John Cale** i va tenir una bona acceptació. Al 1994 el cantautor nord-americà **Jeff Buckley** va gravar una altra versió i va ser molt valorada per la seva sensibilitat interpretativa i la seva veu única.

Aquesta cançó ha estat versionada per nombrosos artistes a través de concerts i gravacions i es coneixen més de vuitanta versions.

ÉS NADAL (*Versió de la cançó "Sense tu" del grup Terapia de Shock*)

És de nit, és tot blanc
Ja fa fred, amb el foc encès.
Esperem, calentets
i tots junts, la Nit de Nadal.

Els regals, són molt grans
sota l'arbre estan brillant
Esperem, els tiets
per sopar, sopa de galets.
I sempre estarà el Nadal...

**Sense tu el Nadal.
Sense tu no és igual.
Sense tu jo no sóc ningú.**



És de nit, és tot blanc.
Ja som tots, els amics
per a celebrar
Els regals, són molt grans
sota l'arbre, estan brillant
I sempre estarà el Nadal.

Sense tu...

Nooo!!!

*Menjarem torrons.
Cantarem cançons.
Tots junts per brindar.
Tots junts per ballar.
Menjarem torrons.
Cantarem cançons.
Vinga tots plegats.
A obrir molts regals.
I sempre serà per Nadal.*

És Nadal.

