



Republic of the Philippines
Department of Education
 Regional Office IX, Zamboanga Peninsula



JANUARY

Makugihon

FEBRUARY

Makigugmaon

MARCH

Matinabungen

APRIL

Matinahuron

MAY

Mahapsay og Malimpyo

JUNE

*Maabtik og Masunod sa
Dhaklong Oras*

JULY

Maantigo og Maabilidad

AUGUST

*Maginhuhunon
para sa Uban*

SEPTEMBER

Madaginoton

OCTOBER

Matinud-anon

NOVEMBER

Masaligan

DECEMBER

Maalampon

6



Zest for Progress
 Zeal of Partnership

Music

Quarter 2, Wk.1 - Module 1

The C, G and F Major Scales



Name of Learner: _____

Grade & Section: _____

Name of School: _____

The C, G and F Major Scales



WHAT I NEED TO KNOW

Music is a language that is appreciated all over the world. Whether it is our own song or a foreign one, the beautiful the melody always captures our heart and attention.

In this module, you will be able to analyze the melodic pattern of songs in C Major, F Major and G Major Keys. **MU6ME – Iia-1**



WHAT'S IN

Evaluate yourself. Check your answers.	Very Well	Good	Needs Practice
1. Can identify C, G, F Major scales			
2. Can write the C, G, F Major scale properly			
3. Can identify C,G, F minor scales			
4. Can sing a song in three major scales			
5. Can give the difference between the three major scales			



WHAT'S NEW



Have you noticed the fish scales? They are formed in a regular and continuous pattern. Scales in music come in the same manner, too. These scales are simple tones on the musical staff. They regular and continuous tones and rhythm.

A melody is the most expressive element in music and the tuneful part of the song. It is made up of a group of notes a moving in succession either descending (going down) or ascending (going up).



Activity 1

Sing the descending (going down) and ascending (going up) so-fa syllables of the C Major Key in correct tone.

a. Ascending Notes



b. Descending Notes



https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1CHBD_enPH914PH914&source=univ&tbm=isch&q=G+SHARP+MAJOR+SCALE+MUSICAL+SCORE+ASCENDING+IMAGES+FREE+DOWNLOADABLE+IMAGES&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwj_uNqa3J_rAhX-y4sBHUYiCmgQ7Al6BAGKEBk&biw=1366&bih=657#imgrc=BlfEpggoBqrNcM

Note: The tones of ascending scale go up while the tone of descending scale go down.



WHAT IS IT

What was your favorite lullaby when you were a baby? The reason why you have a favorite song is not just the lyrics or words of the song but you like the tune.

A. The C Major Scale

Twinkle Twinkle

Twinkle Twinkle Little Star, How I wonder what you are.
Up above the world so high, Like a diamond in the sky.
Twinkle Twinkle Little Star, How I wonder what you are.

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<https://www.music-for-music-teachers.com/twinkle-twinkle.html>



- Ⓜ This song is based on the C Major scale. It has no \sharp or \flat mark.
- Ⓜ A major scale is a diatonic scale composed of eight notes placed on the staff in a regular and continuous pattern.



Exercise 1

Answer the following questions. Write your answers on the space provided.

1. Do you know the song? _____
2. Does the song has (sharp) or (flat) sign? _____
3. What is the major scale of the song? _____
4. How do you know the scale of the song? _____
5. How many notes are there in a diatonic scale? _____

B. The F \flat Major

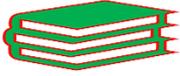
Let us sing a song in another key – the Key of F.

Hush, Little Baby

https://coolsheetmusic.com/hush-little-baby_21416919/



Ⓜ The F major scale uses flat (\flat) to maintain its sonic interval pattern of a major scale.



Exercise 2

Encircle the letter of the correct answer.

- How many flats are there in F Flat Major Key?
 - 3
 - 4
 - 1
 - 2
- What symbol helps us to identify the major key?
 -
 -
 -
 -
- What can you say about the placement of notes?
 - There descending (going down) notes.
 - There are ascending (going up) notes.
 - The notes are ascending and descending order.
 - The notes are arranged straightly.

C. The G Major Scale

The G \sharp Major scale has one sharp placed on the F line. The **DO** starts and ends in G.

Let us study and sing in the Key of G.

I've Got Peace Like A River

I've got peace like a riv - er, I've got
I've got love like an o - cean, I've got
I've got joy like a foun-tain, I've got

peace like a riv - er, I've got peace like a
love like an o - cean, I've got love like an
joy like a foun-tain, I've got joy like a

riv - er in my soul. I've got peace like a
o - cean in my soul. I've got love like an
foun-tain in my soul. I've got joy like a

riv - er, I've got peace like a riv - er, I've got
o - cean, I've got love like an o - cean, I've got
foun-tain, I've got joy like a foun-tain, I've got

peace like a riv - er in my soul.
love like an o - cean in my soul.
joy like a foun-tain in my soul.

https://hymnary.org/text/ive_got_peace_like_a_river



Answer the questions orally.

- Are there descending or ascending tones?

2. What can you say about the placement of the notes?
3. How many sharps are used in the song in the Key of G?



WHAT'S MORE

A. F Major

Write the missing so-fa syllables.

F G A B \flat C D E F

___ **Re** ___ ___ **So** ___ ___ **Do**

https://www.google.com/search?q=f+major+key+signature&rlz=1C1CHBD_enPH914PH914&tbm=isch&source=iu&ictx=1&fir=VLEB82zT9y_PvM%252CSrVIBuZiIFrJM%252C_&vet=1&usg=AI4_kTF40bYpxk4c6MZcL7vY7-gWxcr5w&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwj1teWnw5_rAhXRIqYKHbEgBvwQ_h0wBHoECAwQCg&biw=1034&bih=620#imgrc=sRAYtZ7eUgdkfM&imgdii=VLEB82zT9y_PvM

B. G Major

G A B C D E F G
Do ___ ___ **Fa** ___ ___ ___ **Do**

<https://www.allaboutmusictheory.com/major-scale/g-major-scale/>



WHAT I HAVE LEARNED

- The major scale starts and ends in DO.
- The C Major Scale has no # or b sign.
- The G Major Scale has no sharp # or flat b
- The notes in a musical scale maybe in ascending and descending directions.
- There are two kinds of diatonic scales: The Major Scale and the Minor Scale.
- A scale is diatonic scale composed of eight notes placed on the staff in a regular and continuous pattern.
- Each note has a corresponding letter.
- Every note on a musical scale is placed on each space and line. Missing a line or space will result to a wrong scale.

WHAT CAN I DO



Identify the Major Scale and write the so-fa syllables on the space.

_____ Major

So-fa syllables: _ _ _ _ _ _ _



ASSESSMENT

A. Answer True or False. Write your answer on the space before the number.

- _____ 1. There are two flats in the C Major Scale.
_____ 2. The highest and lowest tone is Do.
_____ 3. The G Major Scale has one \sharp .
_____ 4. The tones go up in an ascending scale.
_____ 5. A scale can be ascending or descending.

B. Write the letter of the correct answer.

1. A major scale starts in Do and ends in _____.
a. Fa b. La c. Do d. Mi
2. How many sharps has a C Major composition?
a. Two b. one c. five d. none
3. When the notes are descending, the tones will _____.
a. go down b. go up c. go straight d. be the same

Study the musical piece below to answer the questions.

THE MAGIC OF MUSIC

Mu - sic is fun, it is true It makes you hap - py and blue

4. What is the Major Scale of the song?
a. D Major b. A Major c. E Major d. G Major
5. Which of the following statements is correct?
a. The song has descending notes only.
b. The song has ascending notes only.
c. The song has ascending and descending notes.
d. The song has the same pitch.

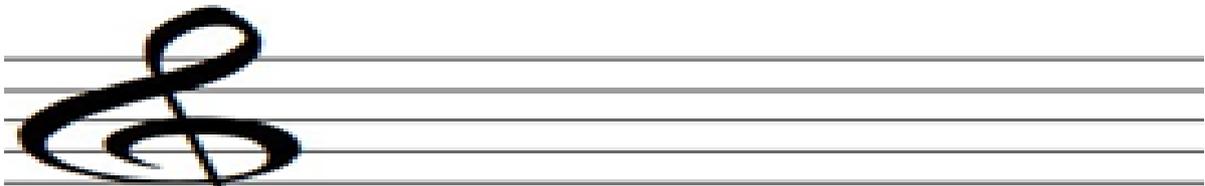


ADDITIONAL ACTIVITY

Identify the scales and write the notes on the proper place. Use the ascending scale.

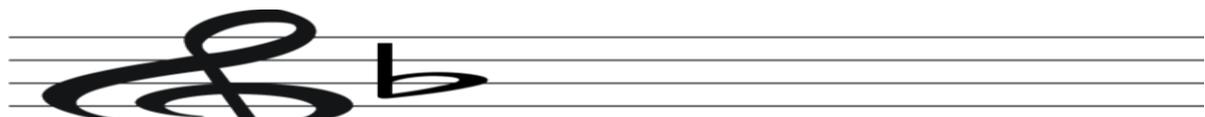
Identify the scales and write the notes on the proper place. Use the ascending scale.

a. _____ Major



Do Re Mi Fa So La Ti Do

b. _____ Major



Do Re Mi Fa So La Ti Do

Answer Key

What's In

Answers may vary

Exercise 1

1. Answers may vary
2. None
3. C Major Scale
4. It has no sharp or flat
5. 8 notes

Exercise 2

1. c
2. b
3. c

What's More

- A. Do, Mi, Fa, La, Ti
B. Re Mi, So, La, Ti
C Major
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, So, La, Ti, do

What Can I Do

Do
Do, Re, Mi Fa, So, La, Ti, Do

Assessment

A.

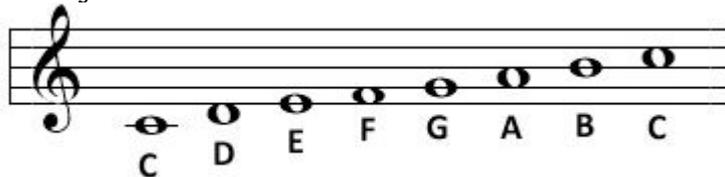
1. False
2. True
3. True
4. False
5. True

B.

1. c
2. d
3. a
4. d
5. c

Additional Activity

C Major



<https://www.ukuleletricks.com/wp-content/uploads/2010/09/ukulele-major-scale.jpg>

Region IX: Zamboanga Peninsula Hymn – Our Eden Land

Here the trees and flowers bloom
Here the breezes gently Blow,
Here the birds sing Merrily,
The liberty forever Stays,

Here the Badjaos roam the seas
Here the Samals live in peace
Here the Tausogs thrive so free
With the Yakans in unity

Gallant men And Ladies fair
Linger with love and care
Golden beams of sunrise and sunset
Are visions you'll never forget
Oh! That's Region IX

Hardworking people Abound,
Every valleys and Dale
Zamboanguenos, Tagalogs, Bicolanos,

Cebuanos, Ilocanos, Subanons, Boholanos, Ilongos,
All of them are proud and true
Region IX our Eden Land

Region IX
Our..
Eden...
Land...

My Final Farewell

Farewell, dear Fatherland, clime of the sun caress'd
Pearl of the Orient seas, our Eden lost!,
Gladly now I go to give thee this faded life's best,
And were it brighter, fresher, or more blest
Still would I give it thee, nor count the cost.

On the field of battle, 'mid the frenzy of fight,
Others have given their lives, without doubt or heed;
The place matters not-cypress or laurel or lily white,
Scaffold or open plain, combat or martyrdom's plight,
T is ever the same, to serve our home and country's need.

I die just when I see the dawn break,
Through the gloom of night, to herald the day;
And if color is lacking my blood thou shalt take,
Pour'd out at need for thy dear sake
To dye with its crimson the waking ray.

My dreams, when life first opened to me,
My dreams, when the hopes of youth beat high,
Were to see thy lov'd face, O gem of the Orient sea
From gloom and grief, from care and sorrow free;
No blush on thy brow, no tear in thine eye.

Dream of my life, my living and burning desire,
All hail ! cries the soul that is now to take flight;
All hail ! And sweet it is for thee to expire ;
To die for thy sake, that thou mayst aspire;
And sleep in thy bosom eternity's long night.

If over my grave some day thou seest grow,
In the grassy sod, a humble flower,
Draw it to thy lips and kiss my soul so,
While I may feel on my brow in the cold tomb below
The touch of thy tenderness, thy breath's warm power.

Let the moon beam over me soft and serene,
Let the dawn shed over me its radiant flashes,
Let the wind with sad lament over me keen ;
And if on my cross a bird should be seen,
Let it trill there its hymn of peace to my ashes.

Let the sun draw the vapors up to the sky,
And heavenward in purity bear my tardy protest
Let some kind soul o'er my untimely fate sigh,
And in the still evening a prayer be lifted on high
From thee, O my country, that in God I may rest.

Pray for all those that hapless have died,
For all who have suffered the unmeasur'd pain;
For our mothers that bitterly their woes have cried,
For widows and orphans, for captives by torture tried
And then for thyself that redemption thou mayst gain

And when the dark night wraps the graveyard around
With only the dead in their vigil to see
Break not my repose or the mystery profound
And perchance thou mayst hear a sad hymn resound
'T is I, O my country, raising a song unto thee.

And even my grave is remembered no more
Unmark'd by never a cross nor a stone
Let the plow sweep through it, the spade turn it o'er
That my ashes may carpet earthly floor,
Before into nothingness at last they are blown.

Then will oblivion bring to me no care
As over thy vales and plains I sweep;
Throbbing and cleansed in thy space and air
With color and light, with song and lament I fare,
Ever repeating the faith that I keep.

My Fatherland ador'd, that sadness to my sorrow lends
Beloved Filipinas, hear now my last good-by!
I give thee all: parents and kindred and friends
For I go where no slave before the oppressor bends,
Where faith can never kill, and God reigns e'er on high!

Farewell to you all, from my soul torn away,
Friends of my childhood in the home dispossessed!
Give thanks that I rest from the wearisome day!
Farewell to thee, too, sweet friend that lightened my way;
Beloved creatures all, farewell! In death there is rest!

I Am a Filipino, by Carlos P. Romulo

I am a Filipino—inheritor of a glorious past, hostage to the uncertain future. As such I must prove equal to a two-fold task—the task of meeting my responsibility to the past, and the task of performing my obligation to the future.

I sprung from a hardy race, child many generations removed of ancient Malayan pioneers. Across the centuries the memory comes rushing back to me: of brown-skinned men putting out to sea in ships that were as frail as their hearts were stout. Over the sea I see them come, borne upon the billowing wave and the whistling wind, carried upon the mighty swell of hope—hope in the free abundance of new land that was to be their home and their children's forever.

I am a Filipino. In my blood runs the immortal seed of heroes—seed that flowered down the centuries in deeds of courage and defiance. In my veins yet pulses the same hot blood that sent Lapulapu to battle against the first invader of this land, that nerved Lakandula in the combat against the alien foe, that drove Diego Silang and Dagohoy into rebellion against the foreign oppressor.

The seed I bear within me is an immortal seed. It is the mark of my manhood, the symbol of dignity as a human being. Like the seeds that were once buried in the tomb of Tutankhamen many thousand years ago, it shall grow and flower and bear fruit again. It is the insignia of my race, and my generation is but a stage in the unending search of my people for freedom and happiness.

I am a Filipino, child of the marriage of the East and the West. The East, with its languor and mysticism, its passivity and endurance, was my mother, and my sire was the West that came thundering across the seas with the Cross and Sword and the Machine. I am of the East, an eager participant in its spirit, and in its struggles for liberation from the imperialist yoke. But I also know that the East must awake from its centuried sleep, shake off the lethargy that has bound his limbs, and start moving where destiny awaits.

I am a Filipino, and this is my inheritance. What pledge shall I give that I may prove worthy of my inheritance? I shall give the pledge that has come ringing down the corridors of the centuries, and it shall be compounded of the joyous cries of my Malayan forebears when first they saw the contours of this land loom before their eyes, of the battle cries that have resounded in every field of combat from Mactan to Tirad Pass, of the voices of my people when they sing:

"I am a Filipino born to freedom, and I shall not rest until freedom shall have been added unto my inheritance—for myself and my children and my children's children—forever."



