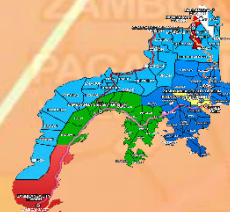




Republic of the Philippines
Department of Education
Regional Office IX, Zamboanga Peninsula



Zest for Progress
Zeal of Partnership

6

MUSIC

Quarter 2, Wk. 2 - Module 2 Creating Simple Melodies in C, F, and G Major Keys



Name of Learner: _____

Grade & Section: _____

Name of School: _____



WHAT I NEED TO KNOW

We create artworks through drawing, painting, sculpting, and printing. An architect makes plans before building a bridge or a house. A couturier designs a gown before sewing it for a customer. A composer writes the lyrics and creates the melodies before it turns into a great composition.

In this module, you will be able to:

1. create simple melodies in C, F, G major scale **MU6ME-IIa-4**
2. sing self-composed melodies **MU6ME-IIa-5**



WHAT I KNOW

Let's find out how you can be a composer today.

Pretest: Do some self-evaluation. Check your answers.

	Yes	No	Confused
I can give the values of notes and rests.			
I can create correct measures for a given meter.			
Can Identify the C, G, F major scales.			
Can write the C, G, F major scales properly.			
Can sing a song in the three major scales.			



WHAT'S IN

Read the questions carefully. Encircle the letter of the correct answer.

1. A diatonic scale composed of eight notes placed on the staff in a regular and continuous pattern.
 - a. Major scale
 - b. Whole-tone scale
 - c. Descending scale
 - d. Ascending scale
2. The simplest major scale and it contains no sharps (#) and flats (\flat).
 - a. G major scale
 - b. F major scale
 - c. Pentatonic scale
 - d. Octatonic scale
3. What major scale uses flat (\flat) to maintain its sonic interval pattern of a major scale?
 - a. C major scale
 - b. G major scale
 - c. F major scale
 - d. descending scale
4. A major scale that has one sharp placed on the F line and the DO starts and ends in G.
 - a. F major scale
 - b. G major scale
 - c. C major scale
 - d. minor scale
5. Each note has a corresponding _____.
 - a. word
 - b. scale
 - c. period
 - d. letter name



WHAT'S NEW

This is an original composition about a mall. I observe that people come, walk, talk, and eat or just shop. They seem to enjoy it as they go back and forth in the mall.

IN THE MALL *Ruth A. Larracas*

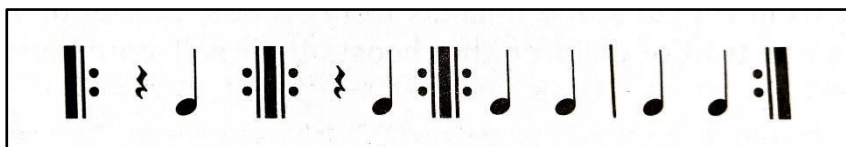
In the mall, peo - ple come, They would stop, laugh and chat

Find a place, sit and think, If they would eat or go and shop.

Do you enjoy going to the mall? Try to create your own tune using the same lyrics of the song "The Mall".

Sing your own tune to our song.

Here is the ostinato. Sing and tap on the second measure of the song. Observe the repeat marks.



WHAT IS IT

Melody – is a sequence of notes played or sung within a piece of music. The most important and essential part of a song is the melody. The melody can be hummed or sung, even whistled. Melodies are notes played one after another in succession.

- ✓ **C major** (or the key of C) is a major scale based on c, with the pitches C, D, **E**, F, G, A, and B. Its relative minor is A, and its parallel minor is C minor.
- ✓ In **G major**'s key, the combination of G B D notes is put together, forming a G major three-note chord known as a triad. If the melody is mainly GBD notes for a given measure, the G chord would be the appropriate chord to play at the time.
- ✓ In the key of **F major**, the combination of FAC notes are put together, forming an F major three-note chord known as a triad. If the melody is mainly FAC notes for a given measure, the F chord would be the appropriate chord to play at that time.

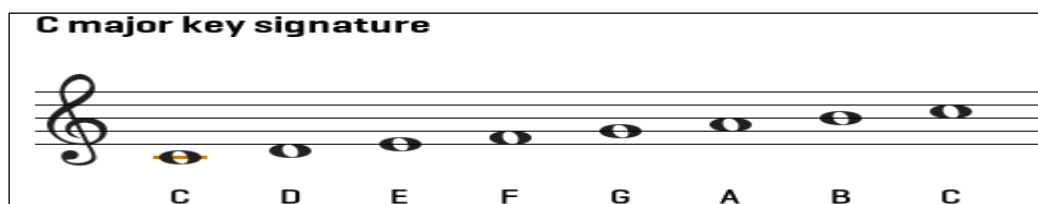
Some instruments can play both the melody and harmony such as piano and guitar. However, some instruments can only play melodies such as the flute and the human voice.

Rhythm – is the pulse or beat created by the melody and harmony; it is what we would clap to.

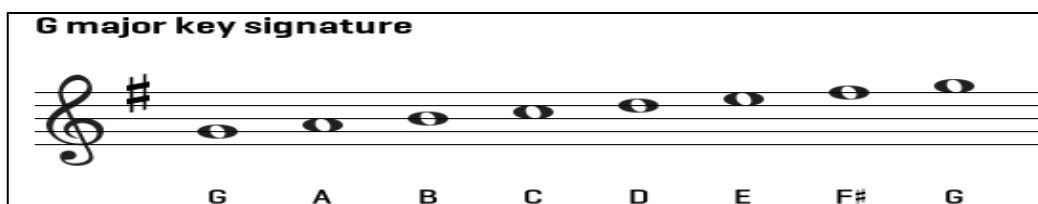
Lyrics – are the words placed to the melody.

Key: Each piece of music written on a certain Key or a chosen scale, using the notes of that scale, formulates the tune. For example:

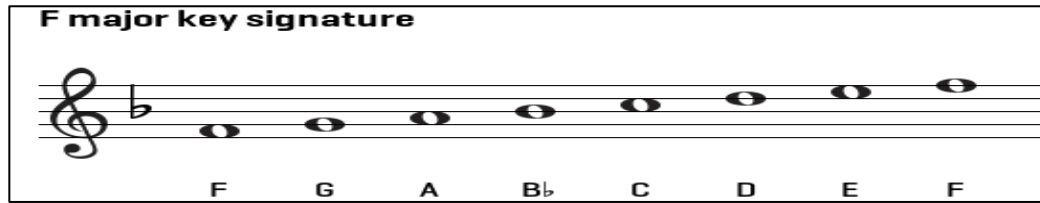
- ✓ the key of C is a major scale based on c, with the pitches C, D, E, F, G, A, and B. Its key signature has no flats and no sharps.



- ✓ in the key of G, the scale is comprised of 7 notes in succession, they are G A B C D E F# G. the most used chords in this key is G chord (GBD).



- ✓ in the key of F, the scale comprises seven notes in succession, they are F G A B \flat C D E F. The most used chords in this key is F chord (FAC).



WHAT'S MORE

Our original song is in the key of C. Here is an unfinished song in the Key of F. Add your own notes. You have learned the values of the notes and rests, haven't you? You can change the lines of our song.

Do
The lit - tle bird is fly - ing high.

Do
Soar - ing so high up in the sky.

The image shows two staves of music in the key of F major (one flat). The first staff has a 3/4 time signature and contains the melody for the first line of the song. The second staff contains the melody for the second line. Both staves have empty space for additional notes or rests to be added by the student.

Now, sing your composition. The teacher will help you.

This time, we will put your compositions in the G Major scale.

Do
The lit - tle bird is fly - ing high.

Do
Soar - ing so high up in the sky.

The image shows two staves of music in the key of G major (one sharp). The first staff has a 3/4 time signature and contains the melody for the first line of the song. The second staff contains the melody for the second line. Both staves have empty space for additional notes or rests to be added by the student.



WHAT I HAVE LEARNED

- ✓ A composition should have an idea or theme.
- ✓ Every major scale has a relative minor.
- ✓ Scales are a succession of notes starting on a particular note and usually played going up and down the octave.
- ✓ The melody, that famous musical tone or notes sequence, is the most essential part of any song. Perhaps, the melodies you'll write at first will sound similar to those, but don't worry, that's a natural process. The more you write, the more creative you will get.

Let's see how much you have learned. You can do this!

Complete the missing notes and names of notes to form a simple melody.

DO — FA LA — — MI FA TI LA — FA



ASSESSMENT

Children are fond of creating things by themselves. They create dolls from paper, toy cars from tin cans, and animals from stones, pieces of wood, or bottles. Being creative is one trait of children that boosts their self-confidence.

Let's find out how you can be a composer today.

Instruction: Write the missing notes. Be aware of the time signature for the values of the notes.

A musical notation exercise consisting of two staves. The first staff is in 3/4 time and contains the notes SO, LA, TI, and DO- (a half note). The second staff is in 4/4 time and contains the notes DO, TI, LA, SO, FA, and MI. The third staff is in 2/4 time and contains the notes DO, RE, MI, and SO. The fourth staff is in 2/4 time and contains the notes SO, MI, DO, MI, SO, and DO. The notes are written on a five-line staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#).

SO LA TI DO— DO TI LA SO FA MI

DO RE MI SO SO MI DO MI SO DO



ADDITIONAL ACTIVITY

The melody you create tells the listener what the singer is feeling.

Below is a poem entitled “Who Has Seen the Wind?”.

Create your own melody using the given lines of the poem.

Who Has Seen the Wind?

by Christina Rossetti

Who has seen the wind?

Neither I nor you;

But when the leaves hang trembling,

The wind is passing through.

Who has seen the wind?

Neither you nor I;

But when the trees bow down their heads,

The wind is passing by.

Sing your self-composed melody.

Answer Key:



Assessment



What I Can Do

1. A
2. C
3. C
4. B
5. D

What's In

References

Textbooks

- Castro, Benjamin M. et al. 2017 The Joys of MAPEH 6
- Mendoza, Randy G. et al. 2016 SUNSHINE A Journey through the World of MAPEH 6

Websites

- <https://graphemica.com/%E2%99%AD/glyphs/dejavu-serif-book>
- <https://www.basicmusictheory.com/g-major-key-signature>
- <https://www.basicmusictheory.com/c-major-key-signature>
- <https://www.basicmusictheory.com/f-major-key-signature>
- <https://www.libertyparkmusic.com/understanding-c-major-first-position-chord-scale/>
- [http://www.musiceducatorsinstitute.com/course/piano/course2/M03S07 how to create a melody in f major.html](http://www.musiceducatorsinstitute.com/course/piano/course2/M03S07%20how%20to%20create%20a%20melody%20in%20f%20major.html)

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, Taganbos, 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, freer, or more blest
Still would I give it thee and 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 I cries the soul that is now to take flight;
All hail I 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 soul on high
Let some kind soul o' my untimely death sigh,
And in the still evening a prayer for me on high
From thee, O my country, that in death 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 and uncertain future. As such I must prove every day the worth of the task of meeting my responsibility to the future by the performance of my obligation to the future.

I sprang from a hardy race, children 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 centuries 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."