Unit Three: Assignment 2

* Lyric Analysis
* Select ***one song*** from the show you chose in the first unit.
* Write out the lyrics by themselves and analyze them *(as in the previous assignment.)*
* Select one lyric from the list below ***that you do not know*** and analyze it:
  + Troubadour Song — Philip Seward
  + Calico Eyes — John Sparks
  + Spring Will Be A Little Late This Year — Frank Loesser
* Provide a metrical analysis and a short paragraph considering the following:
  + What kind of structure do you perceive?
  + If any exist, identify:
    - Rhyme
    - Alliteration
    - Internal rhyme
    - Any other poetic device

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| Calico Eyes | Troubadour Song |
| I knew a plain little girl  With calico eyes  Who marveled at all she could see  At emerald meadows and sapphire skies  I liked her, was she me?  I knew a strange little child  Who practiced and tried  But knew that she never could be  The fairytale princess she felt inside  I liked her, was she me?  I don’t remember the place or the day  Or what I was doing when she ran away  Her sad little face  Too proud to show tears  A sigh and a badly scraped knew  A triphammer heartbeat, bright hopes, dark fears  That no one else could see  What a laugh  To think she might have been me. | Music, music, music, muse  Speak to me, Sing to me,  Give me a sign!  Music has been my life’s pursuit;  From childhood I sang every song.  Songs of passion, songs of sorrow,  Songs where laughter fills the air!  Of all the arts, music is most powerful…  Music provides us impressions of heaven;  Glimpses revealing the face of noble art.  How long have I searched;  How far have I travelled;  How consumed with desire  To understand, to feel the music  Course through my veins!  Music has been my constant companion,  Music has been my lifelong friend  What better chance for me  Than to immerse myself in music…  Music, music, muse,  Come, muse! |
| Spring Will Be A Little Late This Year |  |
| Spring will be a little late this year A little late arriving in my lonely world over here For you have left me and where is our April of old You have left me and winter continues cold  As if to say spring will be a little slow to start A little slow reviving that music it made in my heart Yes time heals all things so I needn't cling to this fear It's merely that spring will be a little late this year  Spring will be a little late this year A little slow reviving that music it made in my heart Yes time heals all things so I needn't cling to this fear It's merely that spring will be a little late A little late this year |  |