

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

Calico Eyes	Troubadour Song
<p>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?</p> <p>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?</p> <p>I don't remember the place or the day Or what I was doing when she ran away</p> <p>Her sad little face Too proud to show tears A sigh and a badly scraped knee A triphammer heartbeat, bright hopes, dark fears That no one else could see What a laugh To think she might have been me.</p>	<p>Music, music, music, muse Speak to me, Sing to me, Give me a sign!</p> <p>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!</p> <p>Of all the arts, music is most powerful... Music provides us impressions of heaven; Glimpses revealing the face of noble art.</p> <p>How long have I searched; How far have I travelled; How consumed with desire To understand, to feel the music Course through my veins!</p> <p>Music has been my constant companion, Music has been my lifelong friend What better chance for me Than to immerse myself in music...</p> <p>Music, music, muse, Come, muse!</p>
Spring Will Be A Little Late This Year	
<p>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</p> <p>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</p> <p>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</p>	