

Philharmonia

Orchestra Unwrapped 2023/24
Audience Participation Piece

‘Home’s Within My Heart’
Aga Serugo-Lugo

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Home's Within My Heart By Aga Serguo-Lugo

'Home Within My Heart' celebrates two aspects of American culture:

1. That everyone from America is also from somewhere else
2. That America has a rich musical history

What is the meaning of home?

What is the meaning of home? Is it the place where you eat, drink and sleep? Is it where your family is? Is it the place you're most comfortable? Or is it not a place at all, perhaps it's a feeling? The United States of America has many cultures and histories from Africa, Europe, Asia, in fact all over the world. The one thing that unites them is that they now call themselves Americans: America is their 'home'.

America's musical history

The main song takes inspiration from the composer Aaron Copland. His pieces *Hoe Down*, *Appalachian Spring*, and the *Clarinet Concerto* are quintessentially American in their style and attitude.

In addition, the piece touches on some other American styles (genres)

Group 1's section is in the style of a classic American **Hoedown**. A Hoedown is a quick and energetic American folk dance. The term comes from the moves that imitate hoeing corn and potatoes. It was popular in Appalachia (Near the Appalachian Mountains).

Group 2's section is in the style of **Rhythm and Blues**. Rhythm and blues originated in the 1940s and is a mixture of African-American genres including jazz, blues, spirituals, gospel, boogie-woogie, and swing. Typically, the instruments would be double bass, drum kit, electric guitar, horns, saxophone, and piano. Group 2 is imitating a typical R and B baseline.

Group 3's section has a rhythm taken from '**The Juba Dance**' from Florence Price's first symphony. Florence Price is a fascinating composer. She's one of the first widely recognised female African-American composers. Juba is uplifting and, like much of her work, borrows from African-American traditions. The original Juba was a slave dance when no instruments were allowed. It had secret codes hidden in the drumming.

When the woodwind section enters, they play in a style called **Minimalism**. Minimalism is when you take a simple musical idea, and then repeat it whilst gradually changing it bit by bit. Great American minimalist composers include John Adams, Steve Reich, and Phillip Glass.

The brass section is quoting a famous melody from the **New World Symphony** by Antonin Dvorák. Dvorák was born in what we now call the Czech Republic. After establishing himself as a successful composer and conductor in Europe, he moved to the United States in 1892. This is where he composed the *New World Symphony* which famously borrowed from American Folk traditions rather than European ones.

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Just before the last verse, as you've finished the last chorus, you'll hear the woodwind play a fun and distinct rhythm. This is taken from George Gershwin's piece **Rhapsody in Blue**. Gershwin famously blended the jazz and the classical traditions and was just as famous for his popular songs as he was for his concert pieces.

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Home's Within My Heart

Travelling on a pebbled road
Nomad with no firm abode
Wandering with nowhere to go
Is this the place that I call home?

Absence wraps the stars at night
In the distance, something bright
Out of darkness into light
Is this the place that I call home?

**My homes within my heart
And the hearts in I confide
At the end of every path
Doors can open wide**

Dreaming of a sheltered space
Welcome mat, familiar face
Friendly smile, a warm embrace
Is this the place that I call home?

My protector roof to floor
Stays inside me, shore to shore
Feeling that speaks to my core
Is this the place that I call home?

**My homes within my heart
And the hearts in I confide
At the end of every path
Doors can open wide**

Wayah hey hey hey jah
Wayah hey jah
Wayah hey hey hey jah
Wayah hey

**Eat and you drink and you sleep in your own
bed. Leave everyday and you relish your
return.**

Doors, walls, windows, floor and ceiling.

**This is the place, this is the place
The place where I belong.**

**My homes within my heart
And the hearts in I confide
At the end of every path
Doors can open wide**

Random glances, glazing eyes
Helpful hands are all I prize
Towards the sunshine we will rise
Is this the place that I call home?

Join the family, join the throng
We'll share stories, singing songs
Here's a place we all belong
Is this the place that I call home?
Is this the place that I call home?
Is this the place that I call home?



Voice
Voice
Voice

Home's within my heart

By Aga Serugo-Lugo

Moderato **A** Am/C G/B G Am F/C C G Fmaj7/C

Tra-ve-ling on a pe-bbled road___ No-mad with no firm a-bode

mf

6 Am/C G/B Fm(maj7) Bb(#11) Am/E G/B Am

___ Wan-dering with no-where to go___ Is this the place that I call home?

10 Am/C G/B G Am Am/C C G Fmaj7/C

___ Ab-sence wraps the stars at night___ In the di-stance some-thing bright

14 Am/C G/B Fm(maj7) Am7 Am G Am

___ Out of dark-ness in-to light___ Is this the place that I call home?

18 C **B** F C G⁶ Fm(maj7)

f My___ home's wi-thin my heart And the hearts in I con -

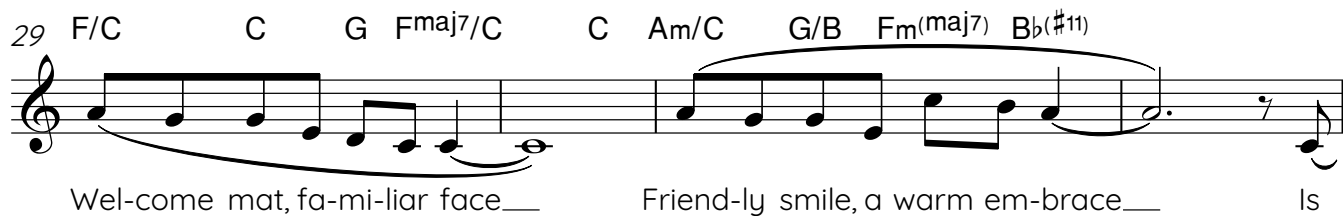
22 Bb(#11) C⁷ F C E⁺

fide At the end of e-very path Doors can o-pen wide___ *mf*

C F⁹ Am/E G Am

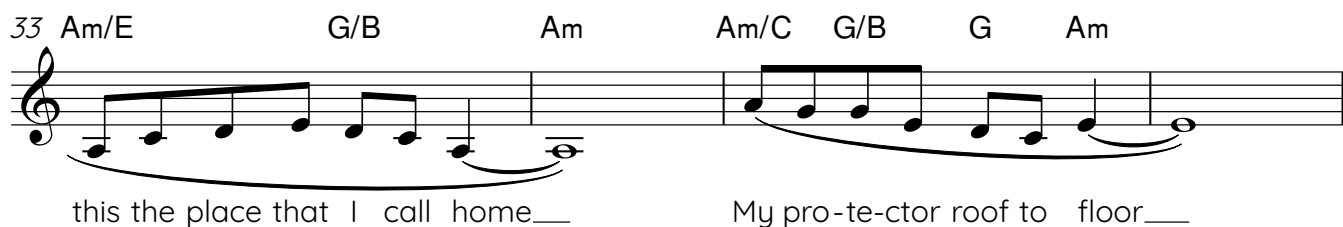
27 Drea - ming of a shel - tered space___

29 F/C C G Fmaj7/C C Am/C G/B Fm(maj7) Bb(#11)



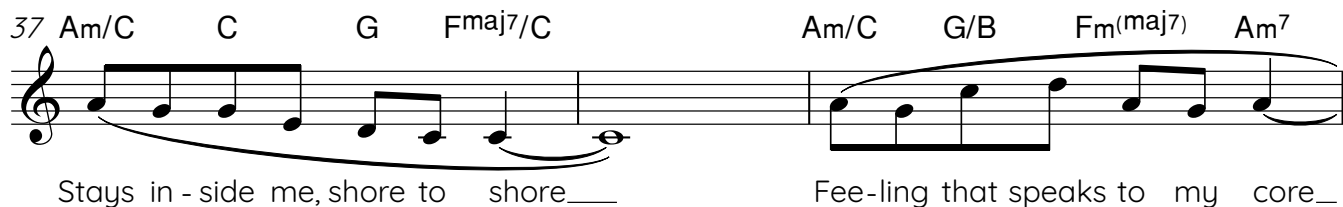
Wel-come mat, fa-mi-liar face___ Friend-ly smile, a warm em-brace___ Is

33 Am/E G/B Am Am/C G/B G Am



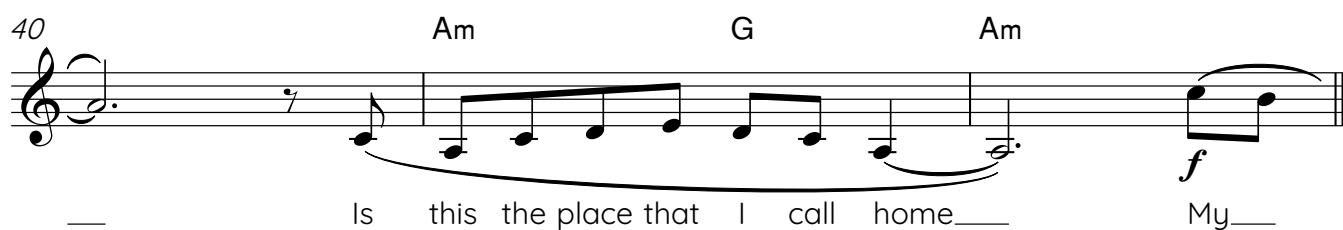
this the place that I call home___ My pro-te-ctor roof to floor___

37 Am/C C G Fmaj7/C Am/C G/B Fm(maj7) Am7



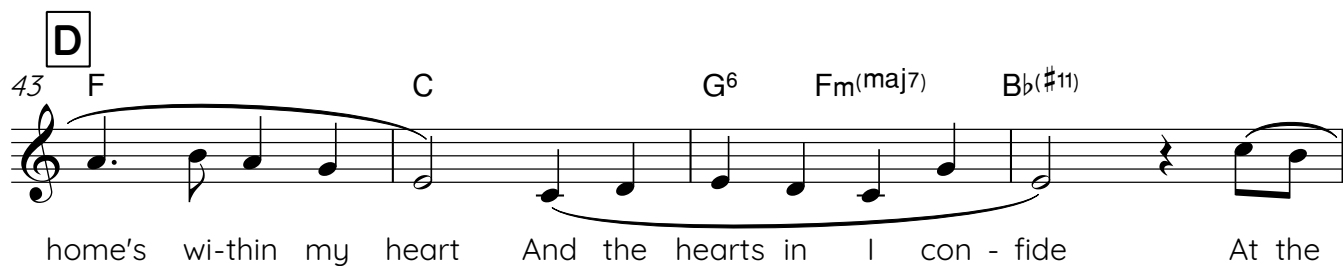
Stays in - side me, shore to shore___ Fee-ling that speaks to my core___

40 Am G Am



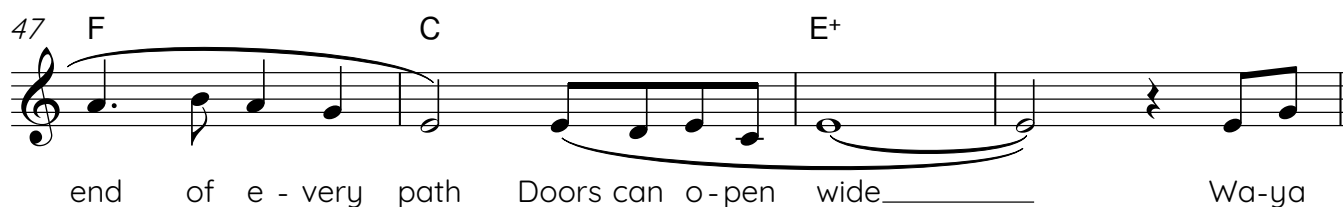
___ Is this the place that I call home___ My___

43 **D** F C G⁶ Fm(maj7) Bb(#11)



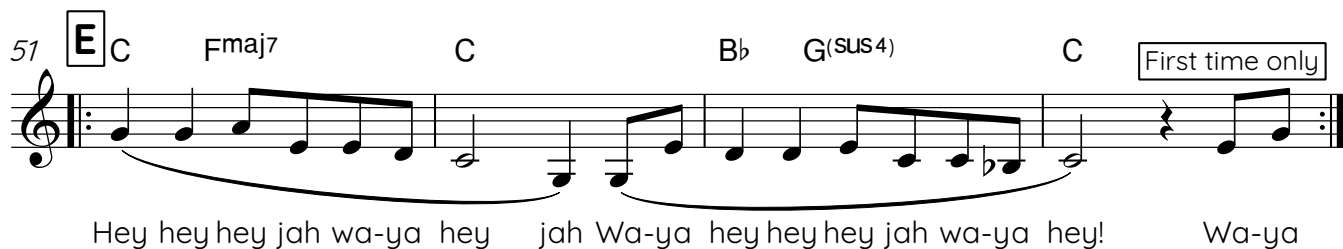
home's wi-thin my heart And the hearts in I con - fide At the

47 F C E+



end of e - very path Doors can o - pen wide___ Wa-ya

51 **E** C Fmaj7 C Bb G(SUS4) C First time only



Hey hey hey jah wa-ya hey jah Wa-ya hey hey hey jah wa-ya hey! Wa-ya

F

55

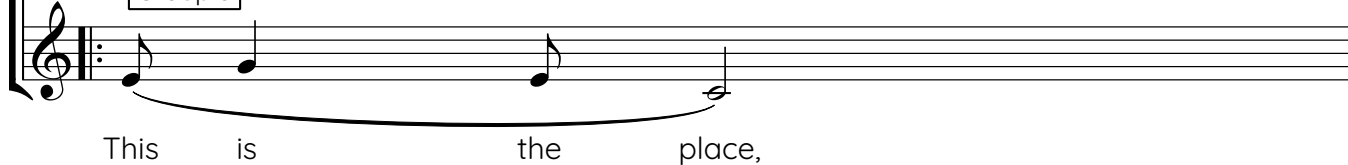
Group 1



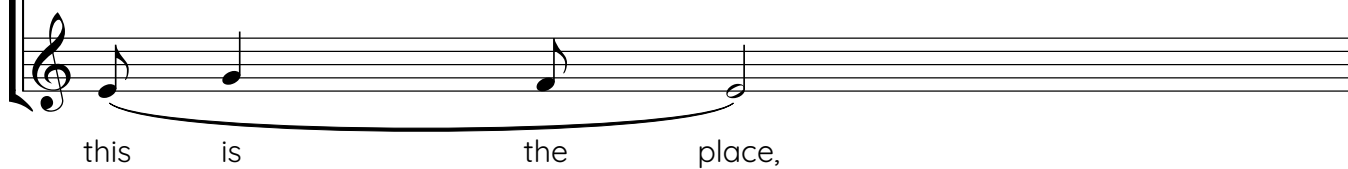
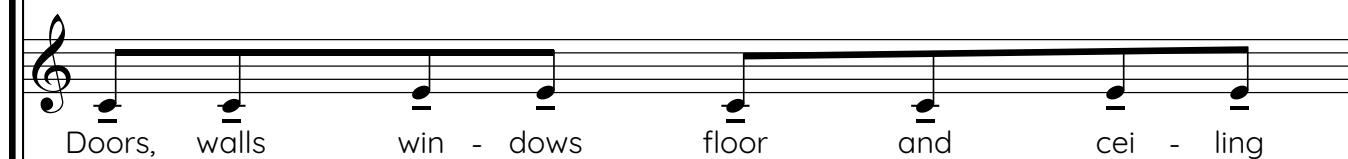
Group 2



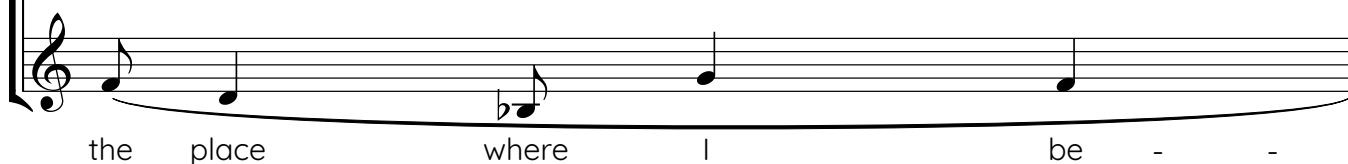
Group 3



56



57



V.S.

Open

58

Leave e - very day and - you re - lish your re - turn

Doors, walls win - dows floor and cei - ling

long

Last time.

59

Leave e - very day ta - king com - fort you'll re - My_____

Doors, walls win - dows floors and My_____

long

G

60

home's wi - thin my heart And the hearts in con - fide At the

end of e - very path Doors can o - pen wide_____

64

wards the sun - shine we will rise

Is this the place that I call home_____

H

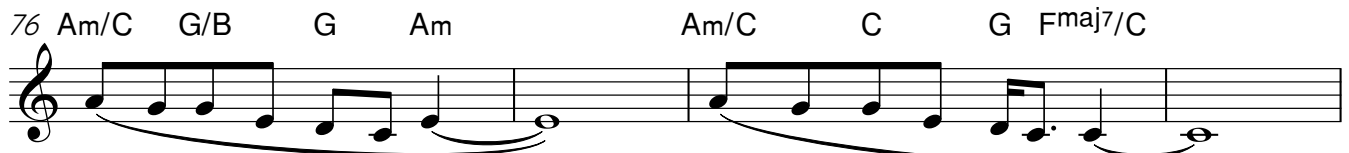
68

Ran - dom glances gla - zing eyes_____ Help - ful hands are all I prize_____ To -

72

wards the sun - shine we will rise

Is this the place that I call home_____



Join the family, join the throng__

We'll share sto-ries, sing ing songs__



Here's a place we all be-long__

Is this the place that I call home?

Is



this the place that I call home?

Is this the place that I call Home?