



(University of Choice)

**MASINDE MULIRO UNIVERSITY OF  
SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY**

**(MMUST)**

MAIN CAMPUS

**UNIVERSITY EXAMINATIONS  
2021/2022 ACADEMIC YEAR**

**SECOND SEMESTER EXAMINATIONS**

**FOR**

**CERTIFICATE IN MUSIC**

**COURSE CODE:** CMD/C/004

**COURSE TITLE:** PRACTICAL MUSICIANSHIP

**DATE:** 19/04/2022 **TIME:** 10.00 am

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**INSTRUCTIONS TO CANDIDATES**

Answer **ALL** Questions      70 marks

MMUST observes ZERO tolerance to examination cheating

MASINDE MULIRO UNIVERSITY OF SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY  
DEPARTMENT OF JOURNALISM AND MASS COMMUNICATION

SECOND SEMESTER 2021/2022 ACADEMIC YEAR EXAMINATIONS

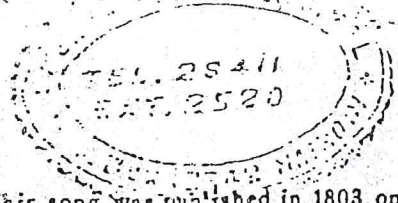
CERTIFICATE IN MUSIC AND DANCE

CMD/C 004: PRACTICAL MUSICIANSHIP EXAMINATION (70mks)

Answer **All** questions

1. Select **one** of the following voice pieces, prepare and perform with piano accompaniment
  - a. I love Thee by L. Beethoven (English version by Will Earhart) 20 Marks
  - b. Come Lets be Merry by Jane Wilson 20 Marks
  - c. The gentle Maiden by Arthur Somervell 20 Marks
2. Select one group Western instrumental or voice group piece, prepare and present it for examination. 20 Marks
3. Select an African solo or group dance, prepare and present it for examination. 15 marks
4. Select an African solo or group folksong, prepare and present it for examination. 15 marks

SUMBH SHITAMBAI ...



# I Love Thee Ich Liebe Dich

CHIRLS HIGH  
13 EB 1998

This song was published in 1803, one year before publication of the composer's Eroica Symphony. It bore the title *Zärtliche Liebe* (Tender Love), but has been published in English under the title *Mutual Love*. As Beethoven used the text it begins with the second stanza of Herrosen's poem, *Ich liebe dich*.

A mood rarely captured by any composer other than Beethoven here finds expression. Sincerity and depth of feeling are blended with exquisite purity and simplicity. A sustained tone-line and clear diction that holds no trace of the declamatory are necessary to a right revelation of the nobility and beauty of the song.

English version by  
WILL EARHART

Chameleon - 0768196097 L. van BEE...

Andante (Gently moving)

I love but thee as thou dost me, At eve as on the  
 Ich lie - be dich, so wie du mich, am A - bend und an

mor - - row, And ne'er a day has dawned for us but  
 Mor - - gen, noch war kein Tag, wo du und ich nicht

we have shared our sor - row. So  
 teil - ten uns' - re Sor - gen.

© 1938 G. Schirmer, Inc. 1938

2

care - were hal - ved for thee and me, And light - ly now we  
 ar - en sic für dich und mich, ge - teils leicht zu er -

bear - tra - them; My grief is com - fort - ed by thee, A  
 tra - gen; du trö - stet est im Kum - mer mich, A

hast thou woes, I share them, thy woes, I share them  
 weint in dei - ne Kla - gen, in dei - ne Kla - gen.

*ff*  *dolce*  
*ff*  *Lay Drum*

grace of heav - en rest on thee, In life my joy a - bid - ing, May  
 Got - tes Se - gen ü - ber dir, du mei - nes Leb - ens Freu - de, Gott

*p* *cresc.* *cresc.*

*f* God pre-serve thee still to me, In love our path-way guid-ing, *dim.* *p* ay  
 schü - tze dich, er - halt' dich mir, schütz' und er - halt' uns bei - de, Gott

*f* God pre-serve thee still to me, In love our path-way  
 schü - tze dich, er - halt' dich mir, schütz' und er - halt' uns

guid - ing, In love our path-way guid - ing, *cresc.* Over  
 bei - de, er - halt', er - halt' uns bei - de,

path - way guid - ing.  
 halt' uns bei - de. *f* *p*

SUMBA SHITAMBASI

KMF 12

CLASS 1025/K { SECONDARY SCHOOLS / POST SEC. INSTITUTIONS

- ALTO SOLO

# COME LET'S BE MERRY.

Old English  
Melodies  
Arranged by  
G. Jane Wilson

Come, let's be merry, let's be airy,  
'Tis a folly to be sad;  
For since the world's gone mad,  
Why alone should we be wise,  
And like dull fools gaze on other men's joys?

Let not to-morrow bring you sorrow  
While the stream of life flows on;  
But when the cheerful day is gone,  
Still endeavour that the next  
Shall be as gay and as little perplexed.

If you have leisure, follow pleasure,  
Let not an hour of joy pass by;  
For, as the fleeting moments fly,  
Time it will your youth decay;  
Then try to live and enjoy while you may.

Sh. 201-

SUMBA SHITAMBASI  
BOX

Gaily

PIANO

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of eighth notes in a descending scale, while the left hand provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Gaily'.

Come, let's be mer - ry, let's be ai - ry,

The first line of the song features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The piano part includes chords and a bass line. The lyrics are: "Come, let's be mer - ry, let's be ai - ry,"

'Tis a fol - ly to be sad; Come let's be mer - ry,

The second line of the song continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "'Tis a fol - ly to be sad; Come let's be mer - ry,"

let's be ai - ry, 'Tis a fol - ly to be sad.

For, since the world's gone mad, mad, mad, Why a - lone should

we — be wise, And like dull fools, — and like dull

*rit* *pp*

fools, — like dull fools, gaze on oth - er men's joys?

*senza rall* *colla voce*

*a tempo* *rall*

3

*mf*

Let not to - mor - row bring you sor - row

While the stream of life flows on; Let not the

mor - row bring you sor - row While the stream of

life flows on; But when the cheer - ful day is

*sonoro*

gone, Still en - dea - vour that the next



4

Shall be as gay, Shall be as gay,

*a tempo*

be as gay and as lit - tle per - plexed.

*colla voce*

*ff a tempo*

If you have lei - sure, fol - low

*Vols*

plea - sure, Let not an hour of joy pass by;

*Vols*

If you have lei - sure, fol - low plea - sure, Let not an

hour of joy pass by; For, as the fleet - ing

mo - ments fly, Time it will your youth de -

say; - Then try to live, Then try to live,

Then try to live and en - joy while you may.

*rit al fine*

*colla voce*

# THE GENTLE MAIDEN.

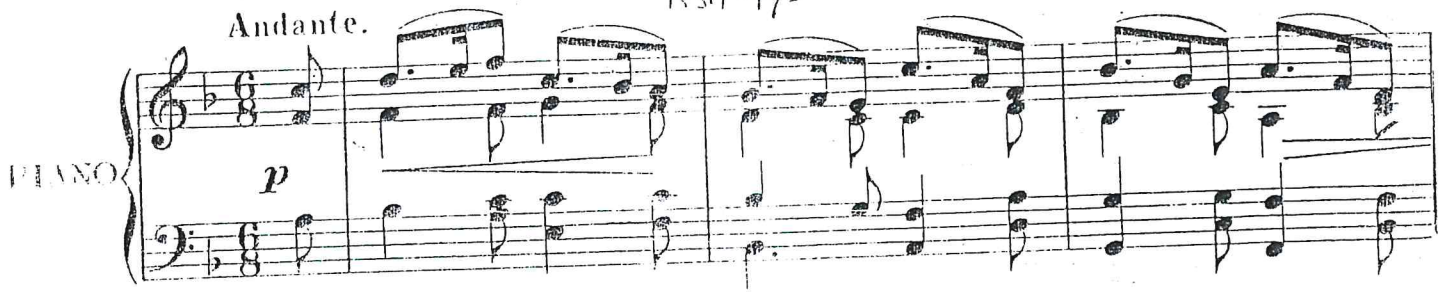
English words by HAROLD BOULTON.  
Irish translation by DR. DOUGLAS HIDE.

Ms. G  
1092  
- John the  
KSM 47 =

Old Irish Air.  
Arranged by ARTHUR SOMERVELL.

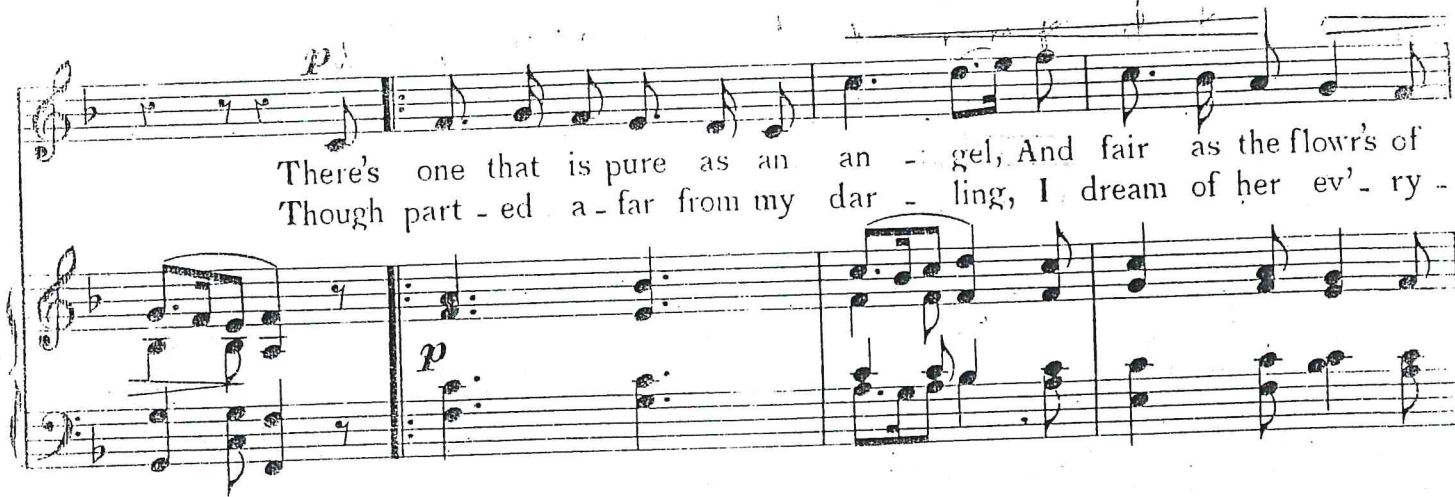
Andante.

PIANO *p*

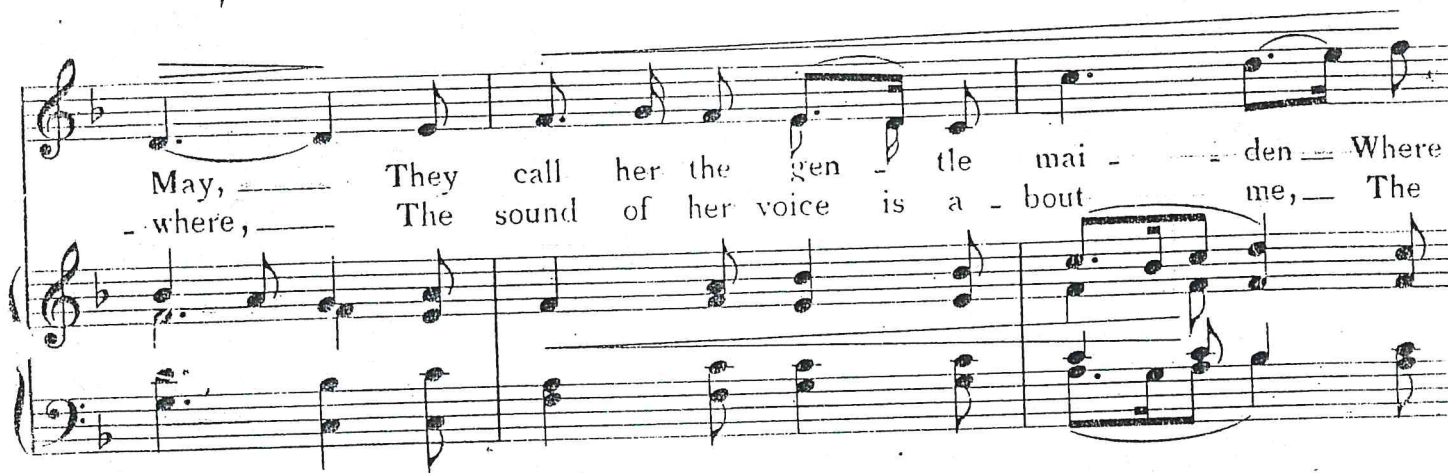


*p*

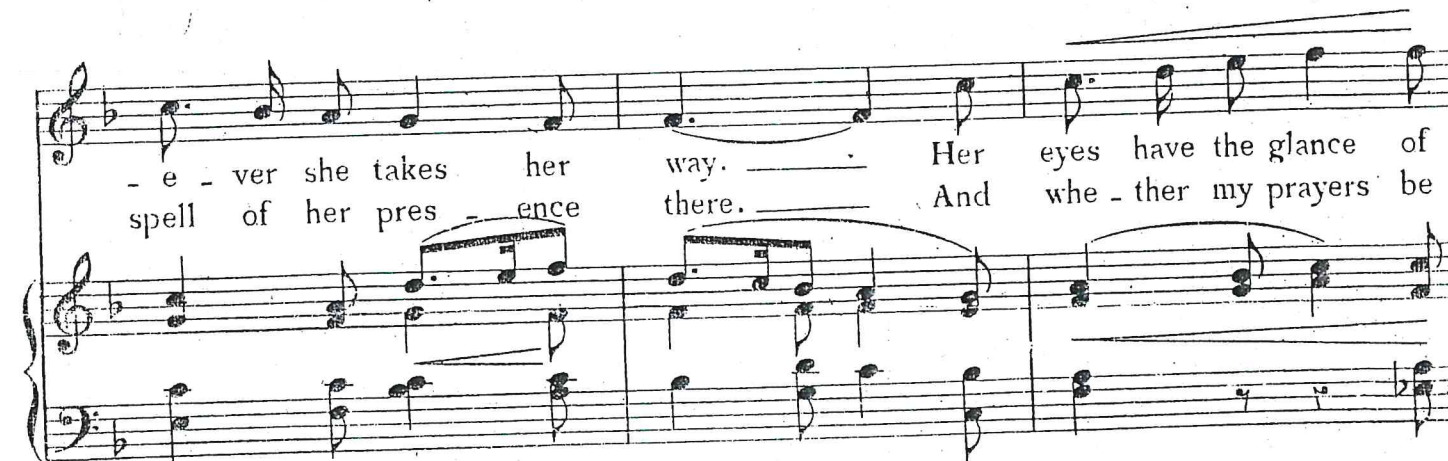
There's one that is pure as an an - gel, And fair as the flow'r's of  
Though part - ed a - far from my dar - ling, I dream of her ev' - ry -



May, — They call her the gen - tle mai - den — Where -  
- where, — The sound of her voice is a - bout me, — The



- e - ver she takes her way. — Her eyes have the glance of  
spell of her pres - ence there. — And whe - ther my prayers be



sun - light, As it brightens the blue sea wave, And  
 gran - ted, — Or whe - ther she pass me by, The

more than the deep sea trea - sure — The love of her heart I  
 face of that gen - tle mai - den — Will fol - low me till I

*rall.*

1st.  
 crave. Though

2nd.  
 die. *rall.*