CULVINATING EXPERIENCE

UNDERSTANDING TIN PAN ALLEY

A Glimpse Into the Golden Age of Songwriting with the Big Five American Songwriters Composing Hundreds of New Songs Every Year.

Jesse Boere

Master of Music Candidate Contemporary Performance



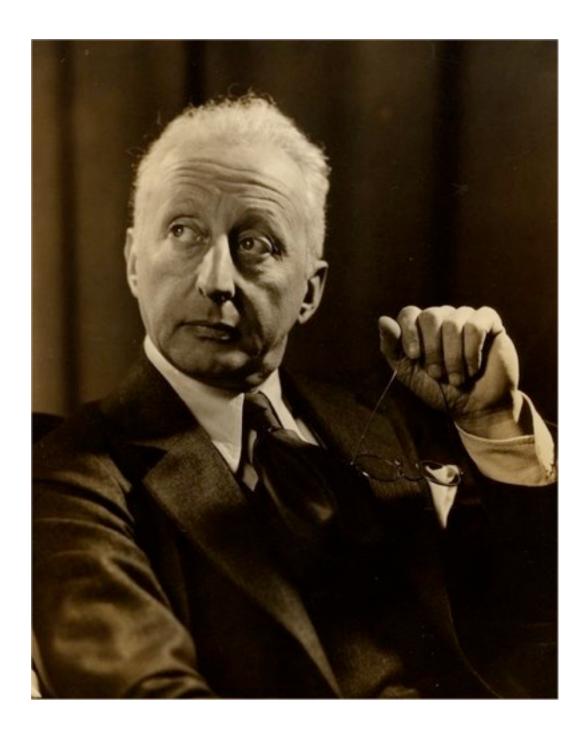


TIN PAN ALLEY



THE BIG FIVE Jerome Kern (1885-1945) Irving Berlin (1888-1989) Cole Porter (1891-1964) George Gershwin (1898-1937) Richard Rodgers (1902-1979) >4500 songs

Jerome Kern



Jerome Kern



All The Things You Are Can't Help Lovin' Dat Man Dearly Beloved A Fine Romance I'm Old Fashioned I've Told Ev'ry Little Star

Look for the Silver Lining Pick Yourself Up The Song Is You Sunny The Way You Look Tonight Yesterdays

Irving Berlin



Irving Berlin



Blue Skies Change Partners Cheek to Cheek God Bless America How Deep is the Ocean? I Love a Piano Let's Face the Music and Dance Puttin' on the Ritz Say it With Music The Song Is Ended What'll I Do White Christmas

Cole Porter



Cole Porter



All of You Anything Goes Easy to Love From This Moment On I Get a Kick out of You I Love Paris I've Got You Under My Skin Just One of Those Things Let's Do It, Let's Fall in Love Love for Sale My Heart Belongs to Daddy Night and Day What Is This Thing Called Love You'd Be So Nice to Come Home To

George Gershwin





George Gershwin



A Foggy Day But Not for Me Embraceable You Fascinating Rhythm I've Got a Crush on You Let's Call the Whole Thing Off Love Is Here to Stay



Nice Work If You Can Get It Oh, Lady Be Good 'S Wonderful Someone to Watch over Me Strike Up the Band The Man I love They Can't Take That Away from Me

Richard Rodgers





Richard Rodgers



Blue Moon Edelweiss Favourite Things Have You Met Miss Jones? Isn't It Romantic It Might as Well Be Spring It Never Entered My Mind



The Lady Is a Tramp My Funny valentine My Romance Oh, What a Beautiful Mornin' Spring Is Here With a Song in My Heart You'll Never Walk Alone

Nine rules of songwriting

(According to Irving Berlin):

1. The melody should be within the range of most singers

2. The title should be attention-getting and, in addition, repeated within the body of the song

3. The song should be "sexless": able to be sung by men and women

4. The song requires "heart interest"

5. And at the same time, it should be "original in idea, words, and music

6. "Stick to nature," advised Berlin in his pragmatic way. "Not nature in a visionary abstract way, but nature as demonstrated in homely, concrete, everyday manifestations.

7. Sprinkle the lyrics with "open vowels" so that it will be euphonious.

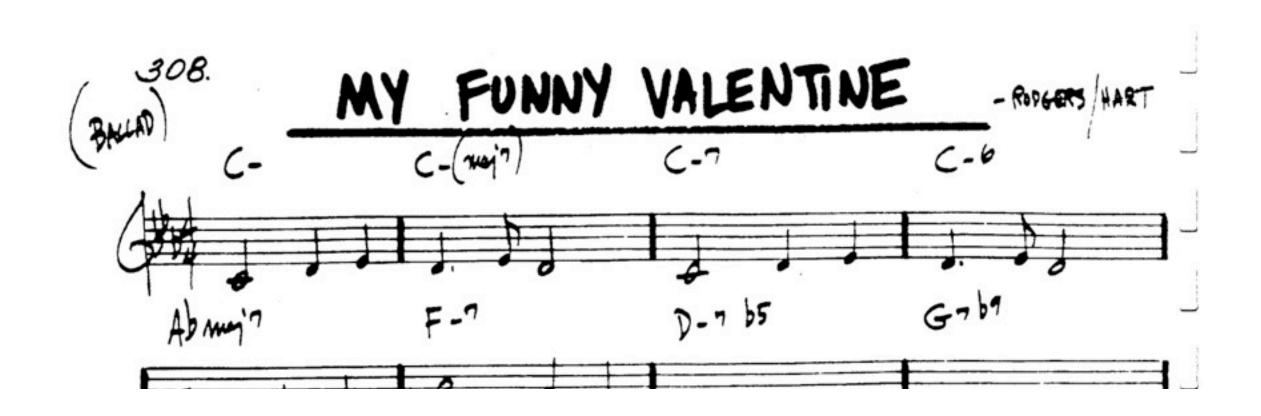
8. Make the song as simple as possible

9. "The song writer must look upon his work as a business, that is, to make a success of it, he must work and work, and then WORK

Source: The American Magazine



"Tin Pan Alley Style"





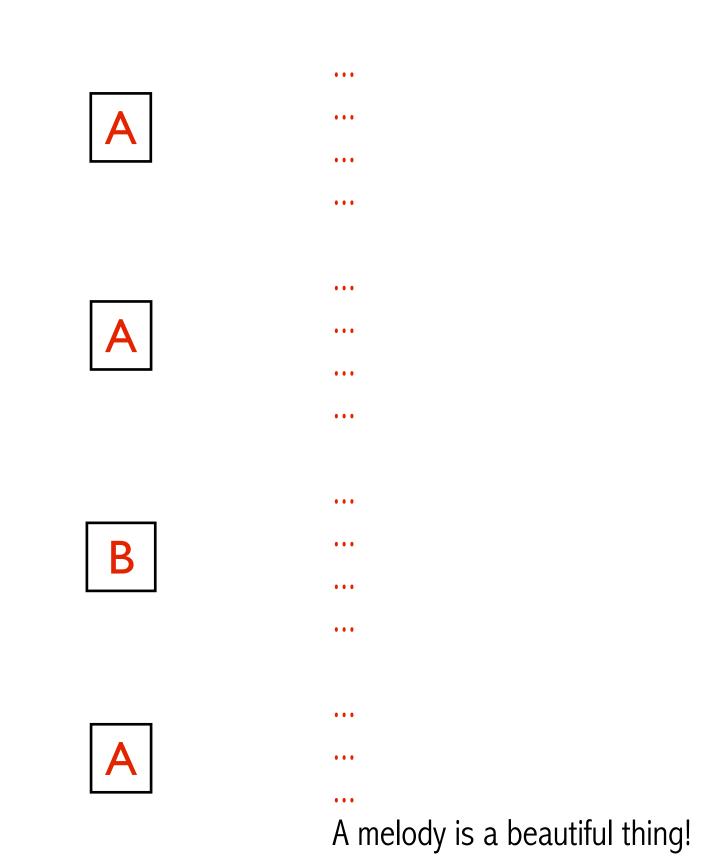
Thirty-two-bar form

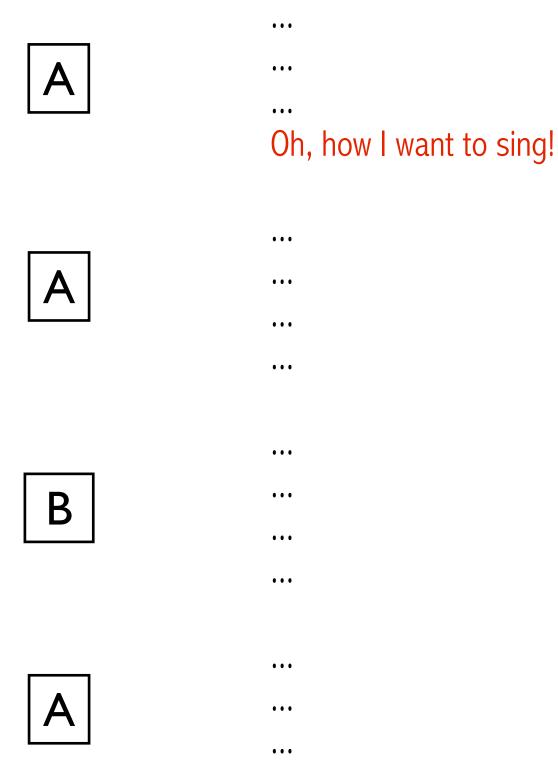
- Often referred to as the AABA form
- Most commonly used until verse-chorus started dominating
- Each chorus made up of four 8-bar sections
- First A introduces principle melody; repeated in second A
- The "middle-8": different key than the home key or modulates within.
- Melody is significantly different; lyrics too.
- Last A usually repetition of first A's (back in home key)



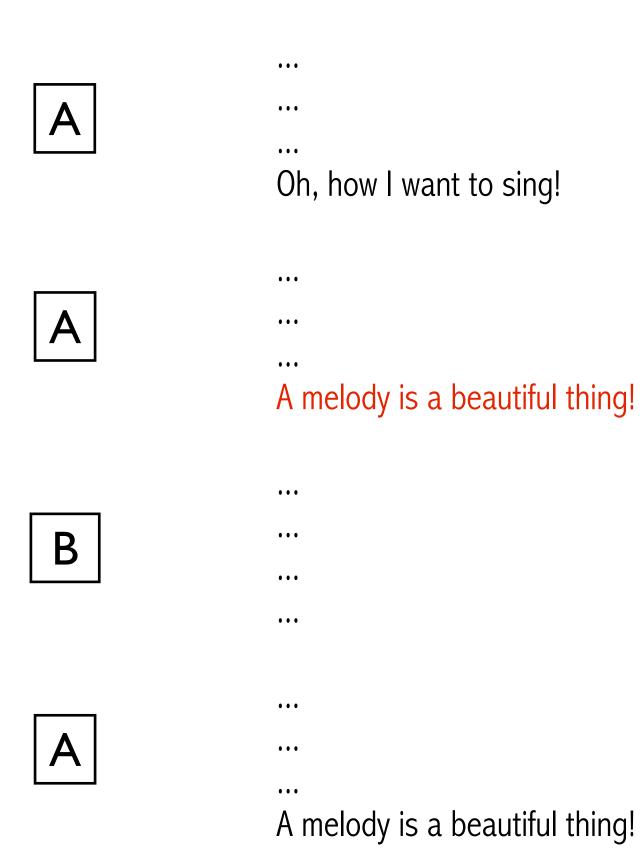


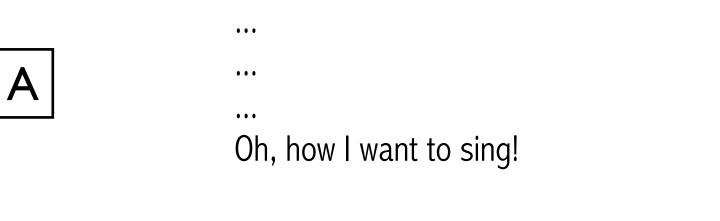
A melody is a beautiful thing!





A melody is a beautiful thing!





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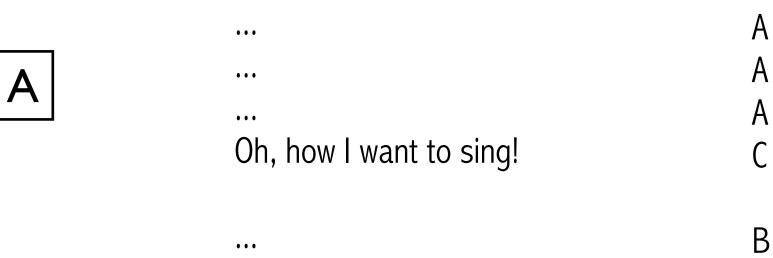


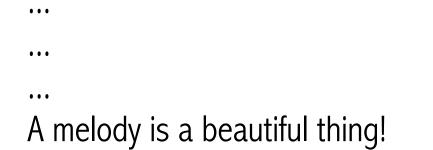


Α



... A melody is a beautiful thing! A





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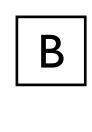
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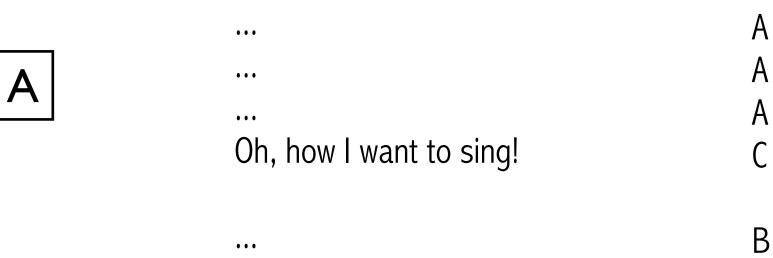


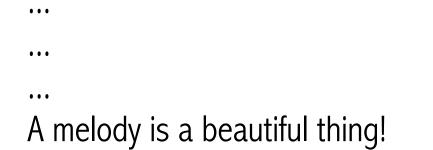
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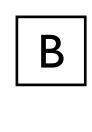
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A melody is a beautiful thing!

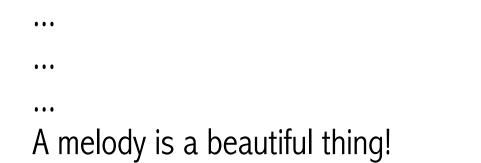
DESCRIPTIVE



В

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She moves around with grace and flairAWith golden head band in her hairAAnd flies so swiftly through the airAOh, how I want to sing!C



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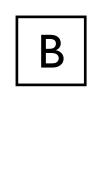
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A melody is a beautiful thing!

DESCRIPTIVE



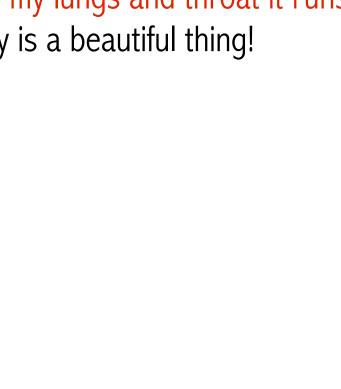
В

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She moves around with grace and flairAWith golden head band in her hairAAnd flies so swiftly through the airAOh, how I want to sing!C

I will not forget her once In my mind it'll stick months Through my lungs and throat it runs A melody is a beautiful thing!



A melody is a beautiful thing!

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DESCRIPTIVE



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She kisses me most passionately We live our lives in harmony

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DESCRIPTIVE



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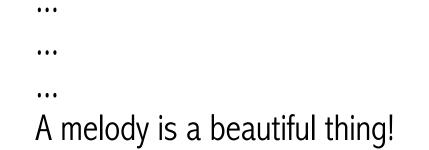
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I will not forget her once In my mind it'll stick months Through my lungs and throat it runs A melody is a beautiful thing!

She kisses me most passionately We live our lives in harmony Still sometimes we get lost, but then We find our way back home











DESCRIPTIVE



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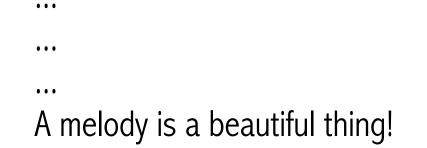
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С

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She kisses me most passionately We live our lives in harmony Still sometimes we get lost, but then We find our way back home

… … → A melody is a beautiful thing!







Α

Thursday, February 26, 15





В

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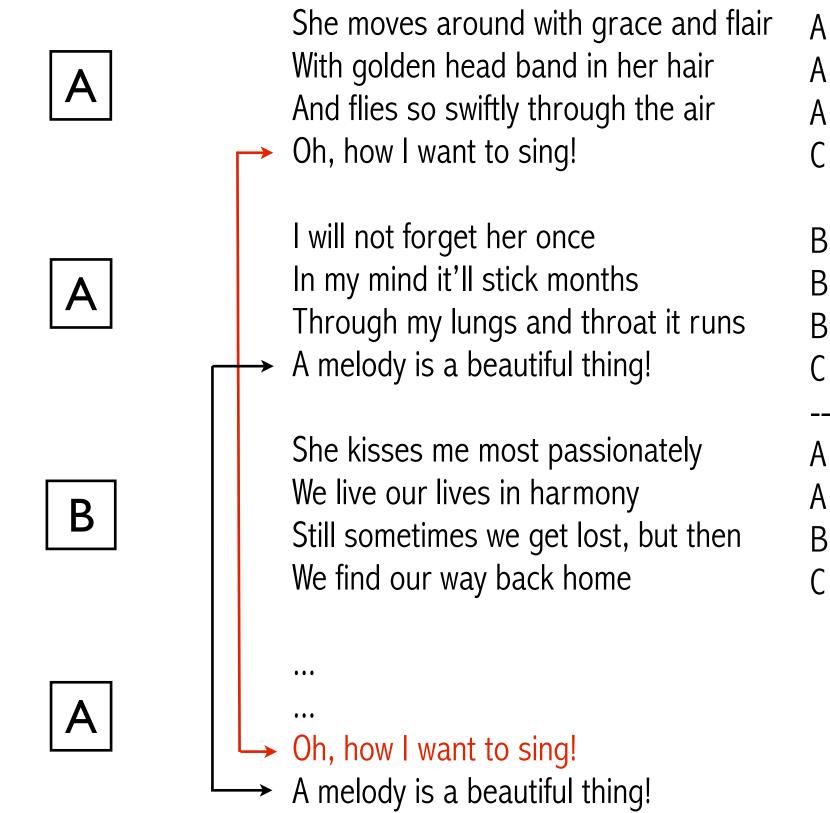
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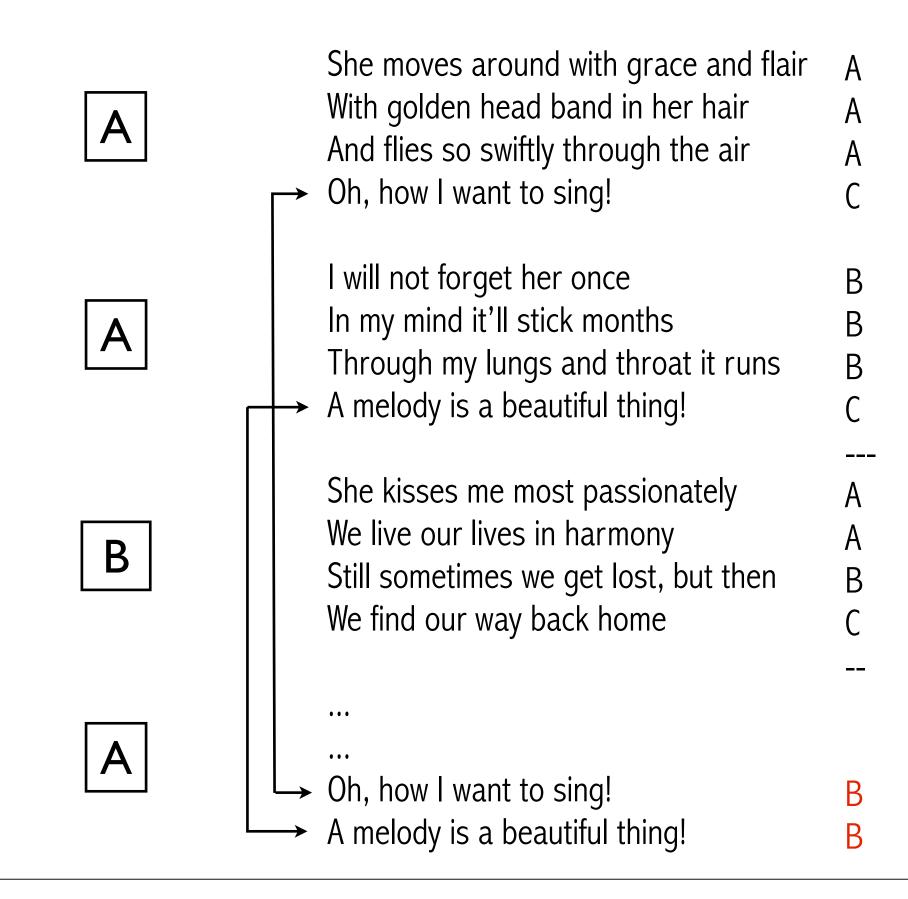
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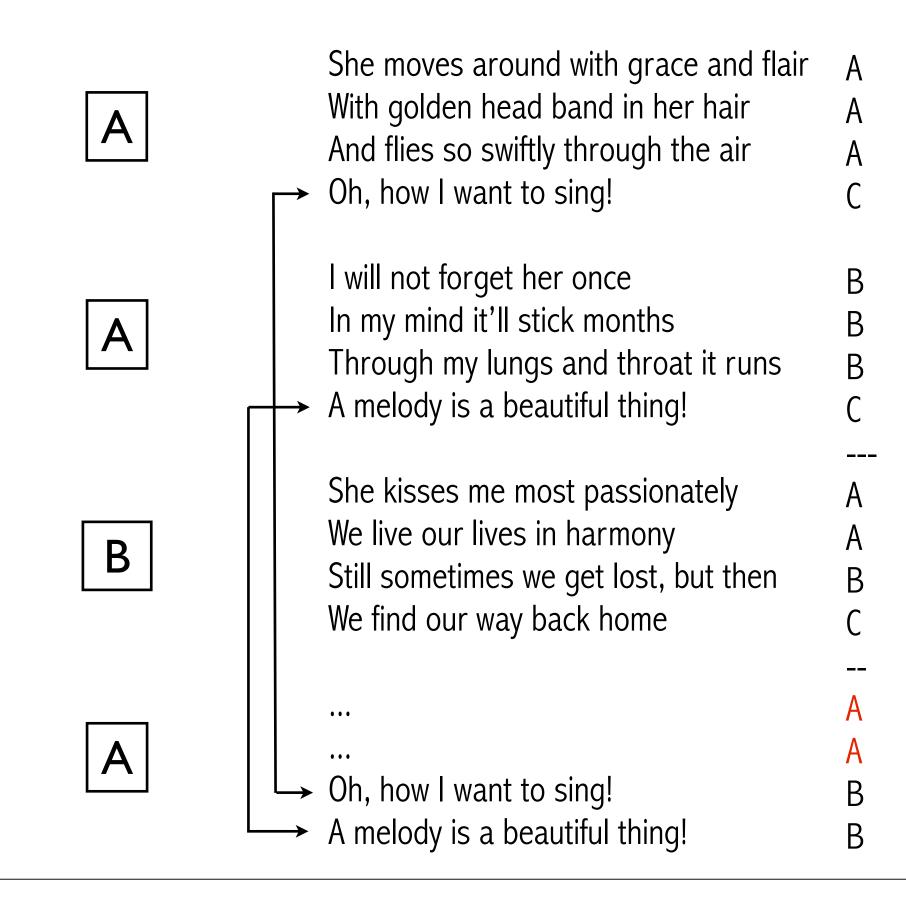






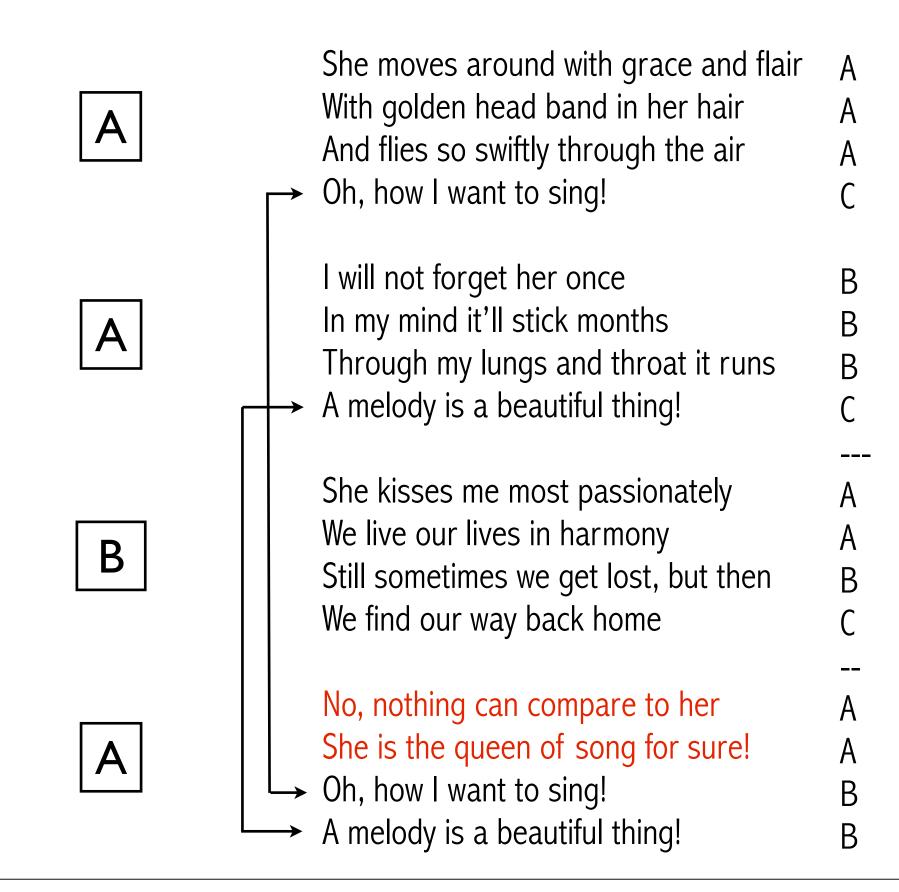
















<u>A MELODY IS A BEAUTIFUL THING</u>

Α	She moves around with grace and flair With golden head band in her hair And flies so swiftly through the air	A A A C
Α	I will not forget her once In my mind it'll stick months Through my lungs and throat it runs A melody is a beautiful thing!	B B C
В	She kisses me most passionately We live our lives in harmony Still sometimes we get lost, but then We find our way back home	A A B C
Α	No, nothing can compare to her She is the queen of song for sure! Oh, how I want to sing! A melody is a beautiful thing!	A A B B





UNBALANCED



<u>A MELODY IS A BEAUTIFUL THING</u>

Α	She moves around with grace and flair With golden head band in her hair And flies so swiftly through the air	A A A C
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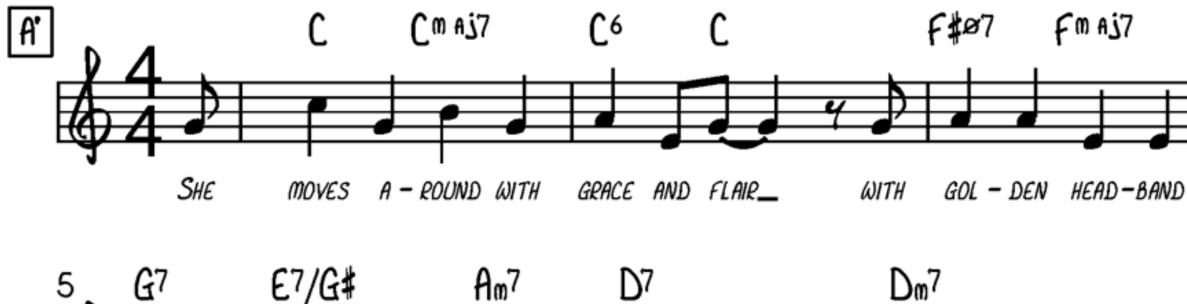


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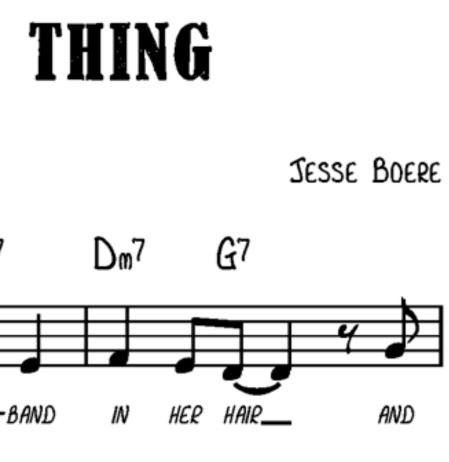


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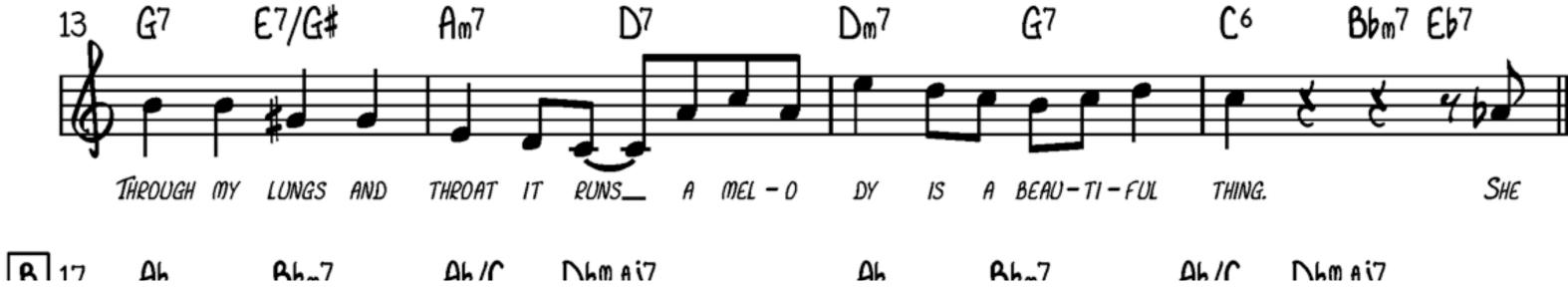


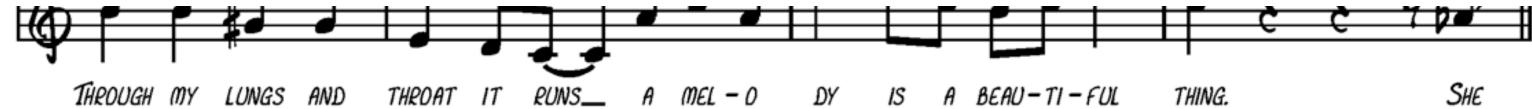




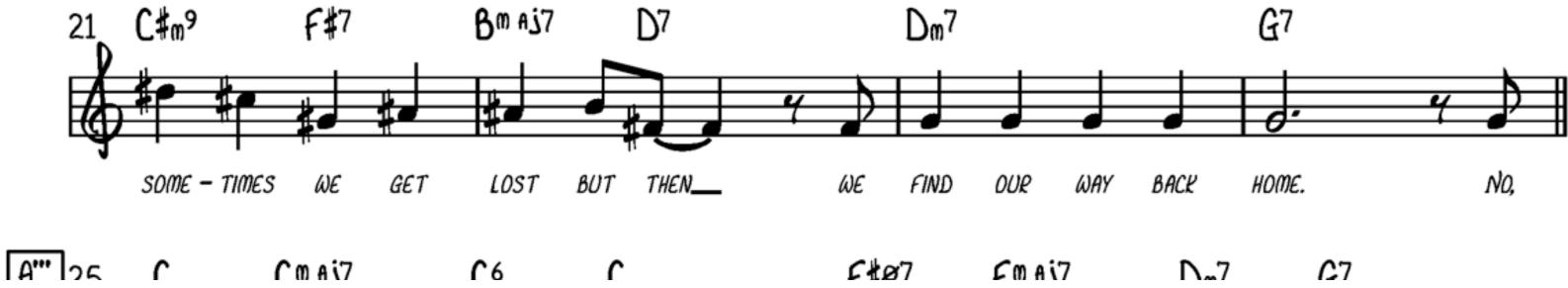




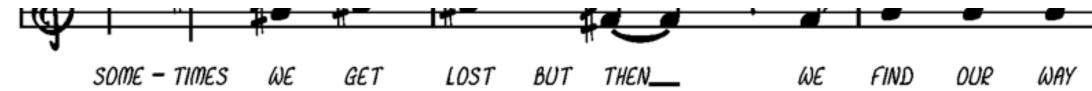


















BLAME IT ON MY CURIOSITY By Jesse Boere

Where do you live, what kind of flowers you like?Do you drive or do you ride your bike?What's the kinda thing in life you're looking for?Your glass of red is empty, would you fancy some more?

I'll remember everything

Our nine-week anniversary, that kinda thing Your mother's maiden name, she'll ask me how I knew I'll say I'm mighty curious, I just asked you

A

Tell me baby, what's your favorite food Not for nothing, what gets you in the mood? Now if you think that I am being too rude, pardon me Blame it on my curiosity







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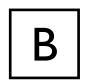
I CAN LOOK YOU IN THE EYES By Jesse Boere

I can look you in the eyes When I listen to you speak I can look you in the eyes When I feel mighty weak I can look you in the eyes In moment, of silence I can look you in the eyes Like tigers, like lions

Oh, how I'm lost in space, slow-motion In the blue-green skies a rising sun I see I can look you in the eyes Why can I look you in the eyes? Because you are the one for me A

В

Α



Form: Cole Porter - I Love Paris

Thursday, February 26, 15

HAVE TO LIVE LIFE ON MY OWN By Jesse Boere



I've been alone I feel it now

I'm at this place where the doors are locked somehow



You were the key You'd save the day You could unlock the very doors that paved the way



For a world with just a hint of make-believe Just enough to feel alive and without grief





It's time to go It's time to leave Time to move on and stop being so naive



We had our days We spend it well



Over me and over everything I see It's like love itself is madly judging me



I thought that I was doing quite alright Now I know I have never had to fight I knew you would always be My protection for eternity

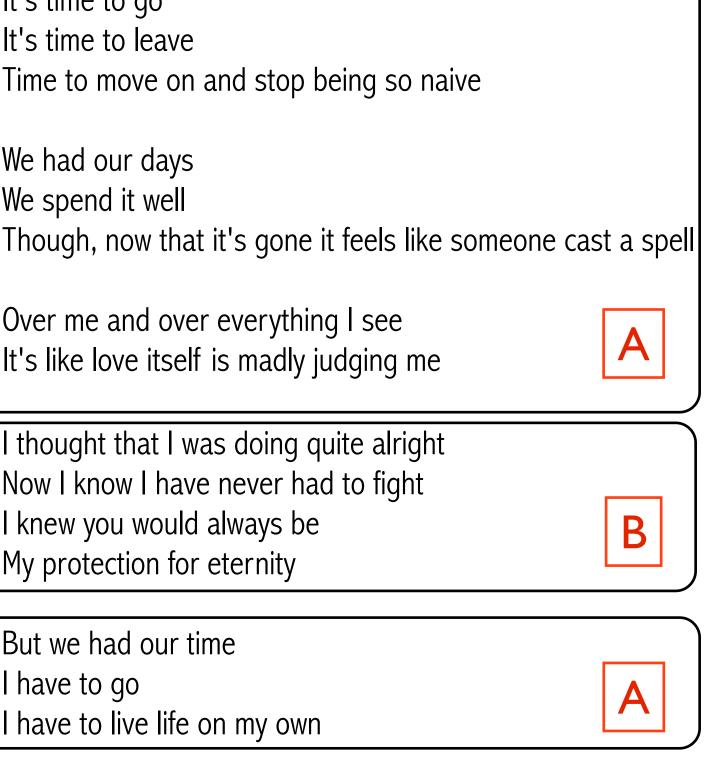


But we had our time

I have to go

I have to live life on my own

Form: One For My Baby - Harold Arlen & Johnny Mercer



MY GIRLFRIEND DOESN'T DRINK BEER By Jesse Boere



She is perfect in every way That's what I thought three hours ago That's when I sighed and suddenly knew It is not just a particular brew



Should I be happy or should I be sad Some might think that I am being a little mad Still it's true, the fact's really clear My girlfriend doesn't drink beer



I know it's not rare to be Appreciative of other spirits you see But I will never split or share with you That liquid gold that breathes comradery



I just had thirteen in a row It's not the end of the world, I know Still I shed a little tear, when I found out right here My girlfriend doesn't drink beer

SPRING AIN'T WHAT IT USED TO BE By Jesse Boere



Spring ain't what it used to be Birds haven't been themselves



Snow keeps falling down on my face The April days want something else



I can't wait for the sun to appear in my eyes No one but me can see that you are spring in disguise

A	
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You are not who you used to be Spring, won't you try

Form (20-bar): After You've Gone - Henry Creamer & Turner Layton

Thursday, February 26, 15

A **←** В C В В В ↓ A В

TAKE IT (OR LEAVE IT) By Jesse Boere



Take it or leave it What are you waiting for Take it or leave it I won't be waiting anymore



When the heat slips away Reality will be here to stay And darling, that will be the day You lost your chance with me



Take it or leave it Stop dodging arrows if you care Take it or leave it Don't regret it, don't you dare



I don't dream about you Cause I don't sleep, no, not without you Take it or leave it, you better believe it I'll make sure that all your dreams come true А В A В A A А В А В A В A А В А

YOU'RE NOT A MILLIONAIRE?! By Jesse Boere

No, you didn't win the lottery! It's just a scam, it's trickery There is no prize, no golden tree You're not a millionaire!

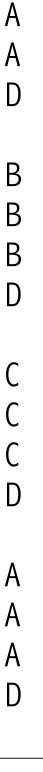
If you'll insist you'll soon find out Who are your friends and who to doubt As long as you won't say out loud You're not as rich as Fred Astaire



How are you doing, how have you been? Remember when we were nineteen It's not much; at least for you, I mean You're loaded now, it's only fair



No, I didn't win the lottery! It's just a scam, it's trickery There is no prize, no golden tree I'm not a millionaire!



A

What have I learned? What's next?

