

Giufà

The Giufà Project

Ecco, Ecco
music by Sara Ross
lyrics by Laura Fatini

(Italiano)

Ecco, ecco,
Ora è qui,
Ora è là,
Si muove col vento,
Arriva, sta attento.

Bianco, nero,
Viechio e bambino,
Saggio, sciocchino,
È lo straniero,
Parte scalzo e con niente,
La sopravvivenza
È la sola sua arte.

(English)

Look out, look out,
Here he comes,
There he goes,
Moving always with the wind,
He's coming, be aware.

White or black,
An old man or a child,
Wise or silly,
Here comes the stranger,
Walking barefoot and with
No more than his only
Art of living:
His journey of survival.

(Português)

Olha, olha,
Aí vem,
Ali vai,
Trazido pelo vento,
Quem será, fica atento.

Branco, negro,
Velho e criança,
Sábio ou tolo,
É o estrangeiro,
Partindo com nada mais
Que a sobrevivência:
A sua vida e arte.

This score accompanies the recording and can be a tool for whoever wishes to engage with it.

The written piano part is only a reference point regarding the recording:
it is not fixed and is open to other realizations.

• Section B (instrumental) can be free of content and/or improvisations.

All instrumentation is welcome.

All improvisation is welcome.

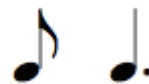
All re-harmonization is welcome.

Basically, all kinds of styles of interpretation and versions of the song are welcome:
suit it to your own taste and resources.

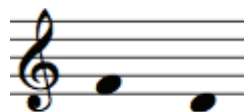
Only the form should be kept within the Intro and Ending passages,
as to make it like something that comes and goes with the wind,
like Giufà's existence.

The Giufà motif:

Rhythmic



Melodic
(relative pitch)



*Play around and discover endless variations for Giufà's calling!
We will love to know your version of the story that comes out of your creativity!*

Look out

Music: Sara Ross
Text: Laura Fatini

PLAYFUL AND FREE

whispered

sotto voce

look out l o o k o u t look out look out

21 **A2** G E-/G C^Δ

White or black, an old man or a child, wise or sil - ly, here comes the stran - ger,

24 A-7 A-7/E B/D# B/F# A-6 G-6/Bb F#7/A#

Walk - ing bare foot and with no more than his on - ly art of liv - ing his

27 G G7/F C-6/Eb F#9sus/C# B-+5 B7/A D7sus(b9) G

jour - ney of sur - vi - - val.

Ending

32 G E G#- G#sus (gradually further away, as if taken by the wind)

free repetition