

American Indian Suite

By Micki Piperno

Dedicata a tutti coloro i quali hanno subito l'orrore dello sterminio, la furia di pochi disposti a tutto pur di attestare un proprio, del tutto folle, bisogno di superiorità.

Alla musica e al suo indubbio pregio di saper, con semplice discrezione, sanare ed essere di supporto agli esseri umani pronta a ricucire e trasformare l'odio e l'orrore in amore e bellezza.

Una delle più belle canzoni Apache, recita " Quando fu fatta la Madre Terra, e fu creato il cielo, queste montagne si levarono in piedi gonfie di vita offrendosi al nostro popolo.

Nacque così la prima canzone del popolo degli uomini, in uno zampillio di parole..! "

Dedicated to all of those people who died for extermination, the rage of the fews that are driven by a need to tower above all the others.

To the music, and to its virtue of being able to support human beings and turn hatred and horror into love and beauty.

One of the most beautiful pieces of music, "Apache", goes like this :

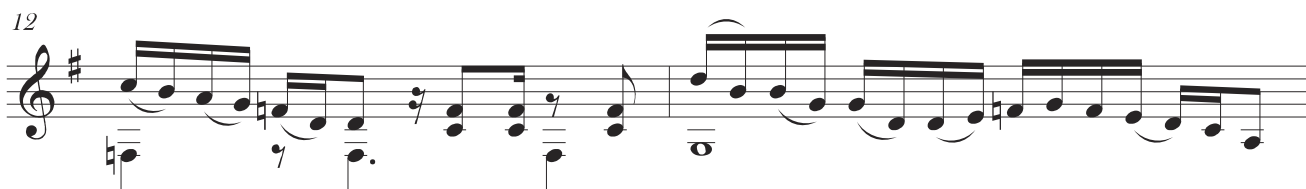
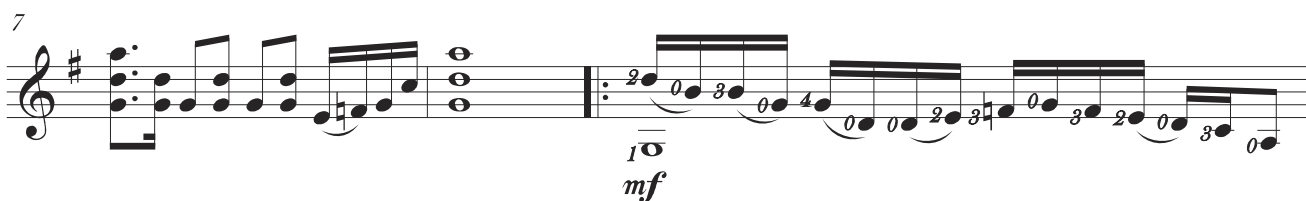
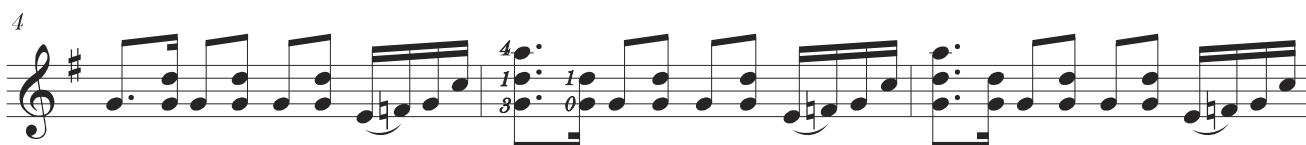
"When Mother Earth was conceived and the sky was created, these mountains arose full of life, offering themselves to our people.

So the first song of the men was born, in a stream of words! "

The Horse

CIRCLE DANCE

Allegro (♩ = c. 120)



16

f

18

C III

C VII

C III

C VII

21

24

1.

27

2.

Moderato (♩ = c. 80)
dolce cantabile

32

mp

35

C VI