The Kallyope Yell

Reciter, SSAATTBB chorus, and Percussion (2 players)

Text

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Jonathan David

Percussion

Player I.

snare drum suspended cymbals brake drums (w/ player II) cowbell (w/ player II) triangle ratchet slapstick (w/ player II) tom-toms (w/ player II) lion's roar

sticks, soft mallets, hard mallets, triangle beater

Player II.

glockenspiel suspended cymbals crash cymbals brake drums (w/ player I) cowbell (w/ player I) slapstick (w/ player I tom-toms (w/ player I) bass drum police whistle

sticks, soft mallets, hard mallets, bass drum beaters, brass mallets

I will shake the proud folk [Loudly and rapidly with a leader, down, College yell fashion] (Listen to the lion roar!) Popcorn crowds shall rule the I town --Proud men Willy willy wah hoo! Eternally Steam shall work melodiously, Go about, Brotherhood increase. Slander me, You'll see the world and all it Call me the "Calliope." holds Sizz For fifty cents apiece. Fizz Willy willy wah hoo! II Every day a circus day. I am the Gutter Dream, What? Tune-maker, born of steam, Well, *almost* every day. Tooting joy, tooting hope. Nevermore the sweater's den, I am the Kallyope, Nevermore the prison pen. Car called the Kallyope. Gone the war on land and sea Willy willy wah hoo! That aforetime troubled men. See the flags: snow-white tent, Nations all in amity, See the bear and elephant, Happy in their plumes arrayed See the monkey jump the rope, In the long bright street parade. Listen to the Kallyope, Bands a-playing every day. Kallyope, Kallyope! What? Soul of the rhinoceros Well, almost every day. And the hippopotamus I am the Kallyope, Kallyope, (Listen to the lion roar!) Kallyope! Jaguar, cockatoot, Willy willy wah hoo! Loons, owls, Hoot, toot, hoot, toot, Hoot, Hoot. Whoop whoop whoop, Listen to the lion roar. Willy willy wah hoo! Listen to the lion roar, Sizz, fizz Listen to the lion R-O-A-R! IVHear the leopard cry for gore, Every soul Willy willy wah hoo! Resident Hail the bloody Indian band, In the earth's one circus tent! Hail, all hail the popcorn stand, Every man a trapeze king Hail to Barnum's picture there, Then a pleased spectator there. People's idol everywhere, On the benches! In the ring! Whoop, whoop, whoop, While the neighbours gawk whoop! and stare Music of the mob am I. And the cheering rolls along. Circus day's tremendous cry: --Almost every day a race I am the Kallyope, Kallyope, When the merry starting gong Kallvope! Rings, each chariot on the line, Hoot toot, hoot toot, hoot toot, Every driver fit and fine hoot toot, With the steel-spring Roman Willy willy wah hoo! grace. Sizz, fizz Almost every day a dream, III Almost every day a dream.

Every girl,

Maid or wife,

Eyes a-gleam

Wild with music.

With that marvel called desire:

Armed with honor like a knife,

Jumping thro' the hoops of fire.

Actress, princess, fit for life,

Born of mobs, born of steam, Listen to my golden dream, Listen to my golden dream, Listen to my G-O-L-D-E-N D-R-E-A-M! Whoop whoop whoop whoop WHOOP! I will blow the proud folk low, Humanize the dour and slow, (Listen to the lion roar!) Making all the children shout Clowns shall tumble all about, Painted high and full of song While the cheering rolls along, Tho' they scream, Tho' they rage, Every beast In his cage, Every beast In his den

That aforetime troubled men.

I am the Kallyope, Kallyope, Kallyope,

Tooting hope, tooting hope, tooting hope, tooting hope; Shaking window-pane and door

With a crashing cosmic tune, With the war-cry of the spheres,

Rhythm of the roar of noon, Rhythm of Niagara's roar, Voicing planet, star and moon,

Shrieking of the better years. Prophet-singers will arise,

Prophets coming after me, Sing my song in softer guise With more delicate surprise;

I am but the pioneer Voice of the Democracy;

I am the gutter-dream,

I am the golden dream,

Singing science, singing steam. I will blow the proud folk

(Listen to the lion roar!)

I am the Kallyope, Kallyope, Kallyope,

Tooting hope, tooting hope, tooting hope, tooting hope,

Willy willy wah hoo! Hoot toot, hoot toot, hoot toot, hoot toot,

Whoop whoop, whoop whoop, Whoop whoop, whoop whoop, Willy willy wah hoo!

Sizz

down,

Fizz

⁻⁻Nicholas Vachel Lindsay