

Název školy:	ZŠ Brno, Měšťanská 21, Brno-Tuřany		
Název práce:	Happy New Year, song		
Pořadové číslo:	II_2-01_39	Předmět:	Anglický jazyk
Třída:	8. A	Téma hodiny:	Vánoce a Nový rok.
Vyučující:	Ing. Olga Matoušková	Cíl hodiny:	Práce s textem známé písničky, na základě poslechu poskládat text písničky.
Pomůcky:	Kopie - proužky, kopie s textem – řešení, nahrávka písničky		
Zdroje:	text: http://www.karaokearty.cz/texty-pisni/abba/happy-new-year-6278 , 15. 12. 2011, nahrávka: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z6c67JWd8as , 15. 12. 2011		
Počet příloh:	2	Název příloh:	II_2-01_39 ABBA, <i>Happy New Year</i> , řešení II_2-01_39 ABBA, <i>Happy New Year</i> , for students

Pro žáky: Zopakovaná slovní zásoba na téma Nový rok, Silvestr, ...

Pro učitele: aktivita na jednu vyučovací hodinu.

1. *New Year`s Eve = Silvestr, New Year*
2. *What do you know about ABBA?*
3. Rozdat proužky s textem písničky, viz příloha II_2-01_39 ABBA, *Happy New Year*, for students
4. Žáci pracují ve dvojicích nebo v malých skupinkách. Na základě poslechu (2 – 3 x) poskládají text písničky.
5. Žáci dostanou kopii s řešením (II_2-01_39 ABBA, *Happy New Year*, řešení), zkontrolují, zda mají text správně.
6. Překlad písničky do češtiny.
7. Podle kopie zpívají.

Řešení: viz příloha II_2-01_39 ABBA, *Happy New Year*, řešení

Zhodnocení hodiny: Žáci poskládali text až při třetím poslechu, text je poměrně dlouhý a záleželo na tom, jak si rozdělili proužky na skládání mezi sebou ve skupince. Ve dvojici bylo obtížnější to, že na jednoho žáka připadlo více proužků, déle trvalo, než se v nich zorientovali.

Závěr: Hodina odučena 16. 12. 2011. Žákům se tato známá písnička líbila, dobrý byl překlad do češtiny, protože žáci písničku znají, ale ne všemu rozumí.

ABBA, Happy New Year

No more champagne and the fireworks are through,
Here we are, me and you,
Feeling lost and feeling blue.
It's the end of the party and the morning seems so gray,
So unlike yesterday,
Now's the time for us to say:

[:Happy New Year:]

May we all have a vision now and then
Of a world where every neighbor is a friend,

[:Happy New Year:]

May we all have our hopes, our will to try,
If we don't we might as well lay down and die,
You and I.

Sometimes I see how the brave new world arrives
And I see how it thrives
In the ashes of our lives.
Oh yes, man is a fool, and he thinks he'll be OK,
Dragging on, feet of clay,
Never knowing he's astray,
Keeps on going anyway.

[:Happy New Year:]

May we all have a vision now and then
Of a world where every neighbor is a friend,

[:Happy New Year:]

May we all have our hopes, our will to try,
If we don't we might as well lay down and die,
You and I.

Seems to me now that the dreams we had before
Are all dead, nothing more
Than confetti on the floor.
It's the end of a decade in another ten years time,
Who can say what we'll find,
What lies waiting down the line
In the end of '89...

[:Happy New Year:]

May we all have a vision now and then
Of a world where every neighbor is a friend,

[:Happy New Year:]

May we all have our hopes, our will to try,
If we don't we might as well lay down and die,
You and I.

ABBA: Happy New Year

*No more champagne and the
fireworks are through,*

*Here we are, me and you,
Feeling lost and feeling blue.*

*It's the end of the party and
the morning seems so gray,*

*So unlike yesterday,
Now's the time for us to say:*

[:Happy New Year:]

May we all have a vision now

and then

*Of a world where every
neighbor is a friend,*

[:Happy New Year:]

*May we all have our hopes, our
will to try,*

*If we don't we might as well
lay down and die,
You and I.*

*Sometimes I see how the brave
new world arrives*

*And I see how it thrives
In the ashes of our lives.*

*Oh yes, man is a fool, and he
thinks he'll be OK,*

*Dragging on, feet of clay,
Never knowing he's astray,*

Keeps on going anyway.

[:Happy New Year:]

*May we all have a vision now
and then*

*Of a world where every
neighbor is a friend,*

[:Happy New Year:]

*May we all have our hopes, our
will to try,*

*If we don't we might as well
lay down and die,
You and I.*

*Seems to me now that the
dreams we had before*

*Are all dead, nothing more
Than confetti on the floor.*

*It's the end of a decade in
another ten years time,*

Who can say what we'll find,

*What lies waiting down the
line*

*In the end of '89...
[:Happy New Year:]*

*May we all have a vision now
and then*

*Of a world where every
neighbor is a friend,*

[:Happy New Year:]

*May we all have our hopes, our
will to try,*

*If we don't we might as well
lay down and die,
You and I.*

