

# Neneh Cherry, Album "Red, White and Blue"

## I've got you under my skin (Cole Porter)

Spreadin faster than an eye can blink  
So I had to sit down and take time to think  
Of how to spread the word to people all across the  
land  
To make sure they putting out a helping hand  
Neneh Cherry know the story so it must be told  
About a group of people left in the cold  
Caught by a plague slowly they fade  
From immune deficiency you see called "AIDS"  
No knowledge of the facts, kept in the dark  
Scolds my soul and it hurts my heart  
The young and elderly just running blind  
Hurts so bad they denied their own kind  
Papa turned around and said that ain't mine  
It just made it hard for life on the line  
And it's a shame to see a little child mature  
Growing up knowing that there ain't no cure

(Chorus)

I've got you under my skin

I've got you under my skin

... Pure pain they give me...

I had a friend once by the name of Mary Jane

Out with the guys and getting high was her only game

And now the tears in her eyes, there she lies

It drove her crazy, all the boys say that's it

I told you so but you reached the point of no return

Instead of pride you take the hardest way you had to  
learn

Oh mommy dearest, don't you know that I miss her so

That's why I sing this song

Just to let her know

(Chorus)

Use your mentality, wake up to reality

I've got you deep in the heart of me

Share your love, don't share the needle.

# Music of the day

## The Trooper Cut Down – the Original Words (18<sup>th</sup> Century)

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As I was a-walking down by the Lock Hospital  
Dark was the morning and cold was the day  
Who should I spy but one of my comrades  
Draped in a blanket and cold as the clay.

*Then beat the drums slowly and play the pipes  
lowly  
Sound the dead march as we carry him along  
And over his coffin throw handfuls of laurel  
For he's a young trooper cut down in his prime.*

O mother, o mother come sit you down by me  
Sit you down by me and pity my plight  
My body is injured and sadly disordered  
All by a young woman my own heart's delight.

Had she but told me when she did disorder me  
Had she but told me about it in time

I might have got salts and pills of white mercury  
2 But now I'm cut down in the height of my prime.

## Streets of Laredo Al Murphy

Get six of my comrades to carry my coffin  
Six of my comrades to carry me on high  
And each of them carry a bunch of white roses  
So no-one may smell me as we pass them by.

At the street corner there's two girls a-standing  
One to the other she whispered and said,  
"Here comes that young squaddy whose money we  
squandered,  
Here comes a young trooper cut down in his prime."

On top of his tombstone these words they are written,  
"All you young fellows take warning by me,  
Keep away from them flash girls who walk in the city,  
The girls of the city was the ruin of me."

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# Scott Joplin

## ■ “Maple leaf rag”

Scott Joplin



**Born** June 1867 - January 1868

East Texas

**Died** April 1, 1917

New York City, New York

.....by 1916 he was suffering from the effects of terminal syphilis. He suffered later from dementia, paranoia, paralysis and other symptoms. Despite his ill health, he recorded six piano rolls that year — "Maple Leaf Rag", "Something Doing," "Magnetic Rag," "Ole Miss Rag," "Weeping Willow Rag" and "Pleasant Moments - Ragtime Waltz". These are the only records of his playing we have..... *Wikipedia*

# Disease song of the day

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Medical Love Song

Monty Python

*Chorus:*

*Gonococcal urethritis  
Streptococcal balanitis  
Meningomyelitis  
Diplococcal catholitis  
Epidydimitis  
Interstitial keratitis  
Syphilitic coronitis  
And anterior ureitis*

Other lyrics available by request

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# Song of the day: STD or not STD?

■ Johnny Cash

■ “Ring of Fire”

*From album “The Best of Johnny Cash”*

Love Is A Burning Thing  
And It Makes A Fiery Ring  
Bound By Wild Desire  
I Fell Into A Ring Of Fire

CHORUS:

*I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire  
I Went Down, Down, Down  
And The Flames Went Higher*

*And It Burns, Burns, Burns  
The Ring Of Fire  
The Ring Of Fire*

The Taste Of Love Is Sweet  
When Hearts Like Ours Meet  
I Fell For You Like A Child  
Oh, But The Fire Went Wild

CHORUS

# Disease transmission songs

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1. **Tiny Tim & Miss Sue** – “*True love*” from album “Songs in the key of Z”
2. **Tiny Tim** – “*She left me with the herpes*”

# Diseases of diseases poem

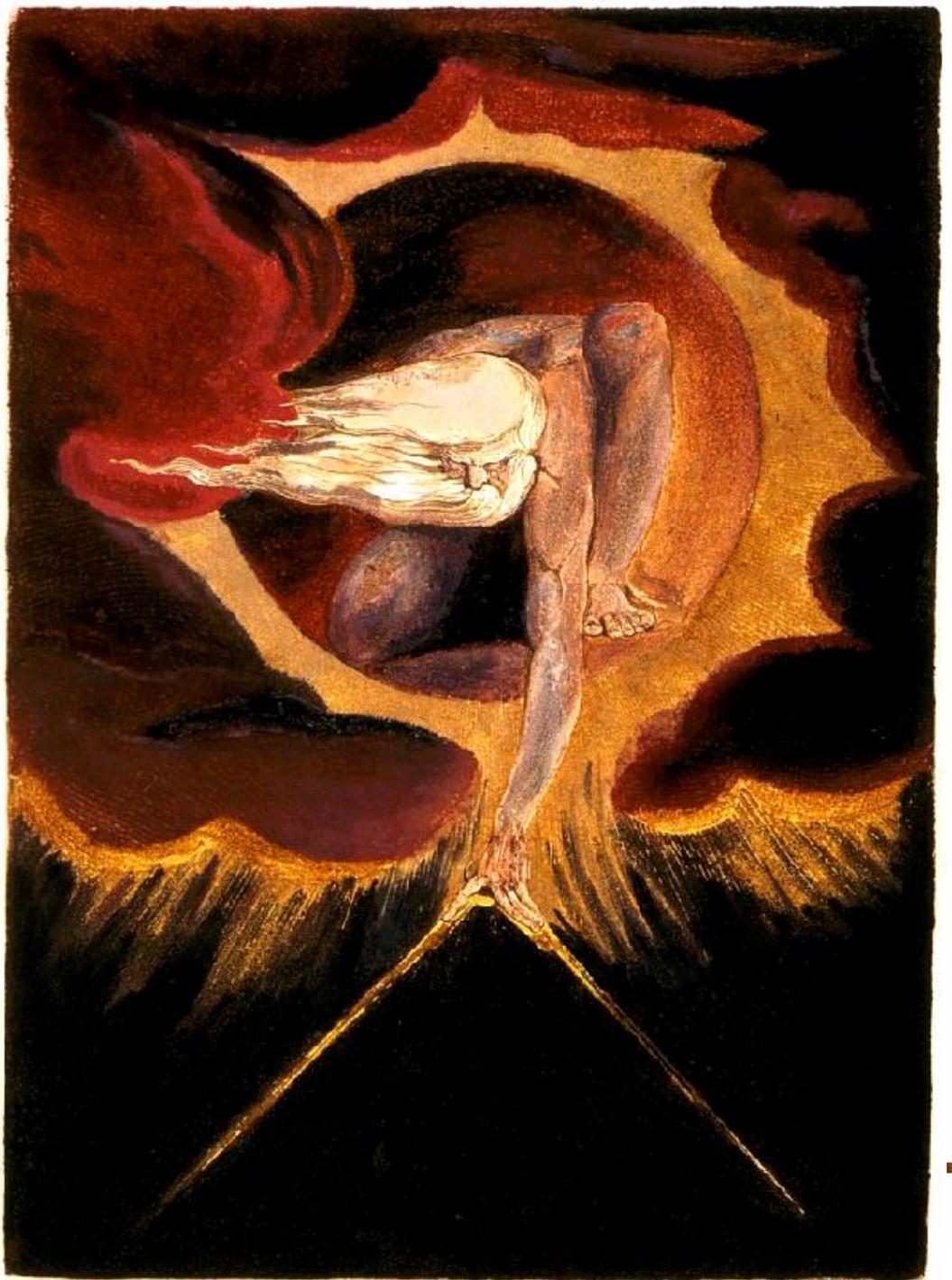
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- So, the naturalists observe, the flea,  
Hath smaller fleas that on him prey;  
And these have smaller still to bite 'em;  
And so proceed, ad infinitum *Jonathan Swift (ca.1700)*
  - Great fleas have little fleas  
Upon their backs to bite 'em  
And little fleas have lesser fleas,  
And so on ad infinitum *DeMorgan (1915)*
-

Disease poet of the day

William Blake

*The Ancient of Days*, 1794



# Diseases of diseases poem

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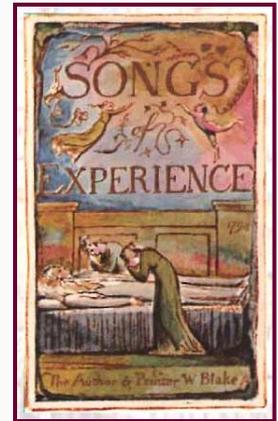
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-

## Plant Disease Poem

by **William Blake** (from Songs of Experience 1794)

### *The sick rose*

**O Rose, thou art sick!  
The invisible worm  
That flies in the night,  
In the howling storm,  
  
Has found out thy bed  
Of crimson joy:  
And his dark secret love  
Does thy life destroy.**



# Prophetic Poem – a disease allegory?

by William Blake (from Songs of Experience 1794)

## *The Garden of Love*

I went to the Garden of Love,  
And saw what I never had seen;  
A Chapel was built in the midst,  
Where I used to play on the green.

And the gates of this Chapel were shut,  
And "Thou shalt not", writ over the door;  
So I turn'd to the Garden of Love,  
That so many sweet flowers bore,

And I saw it was filled with graves,  
And tombstones where flowers should be;  
And Priests in black gowns were walking  
their rounds,  
And binding with briars my joys and  
desires.

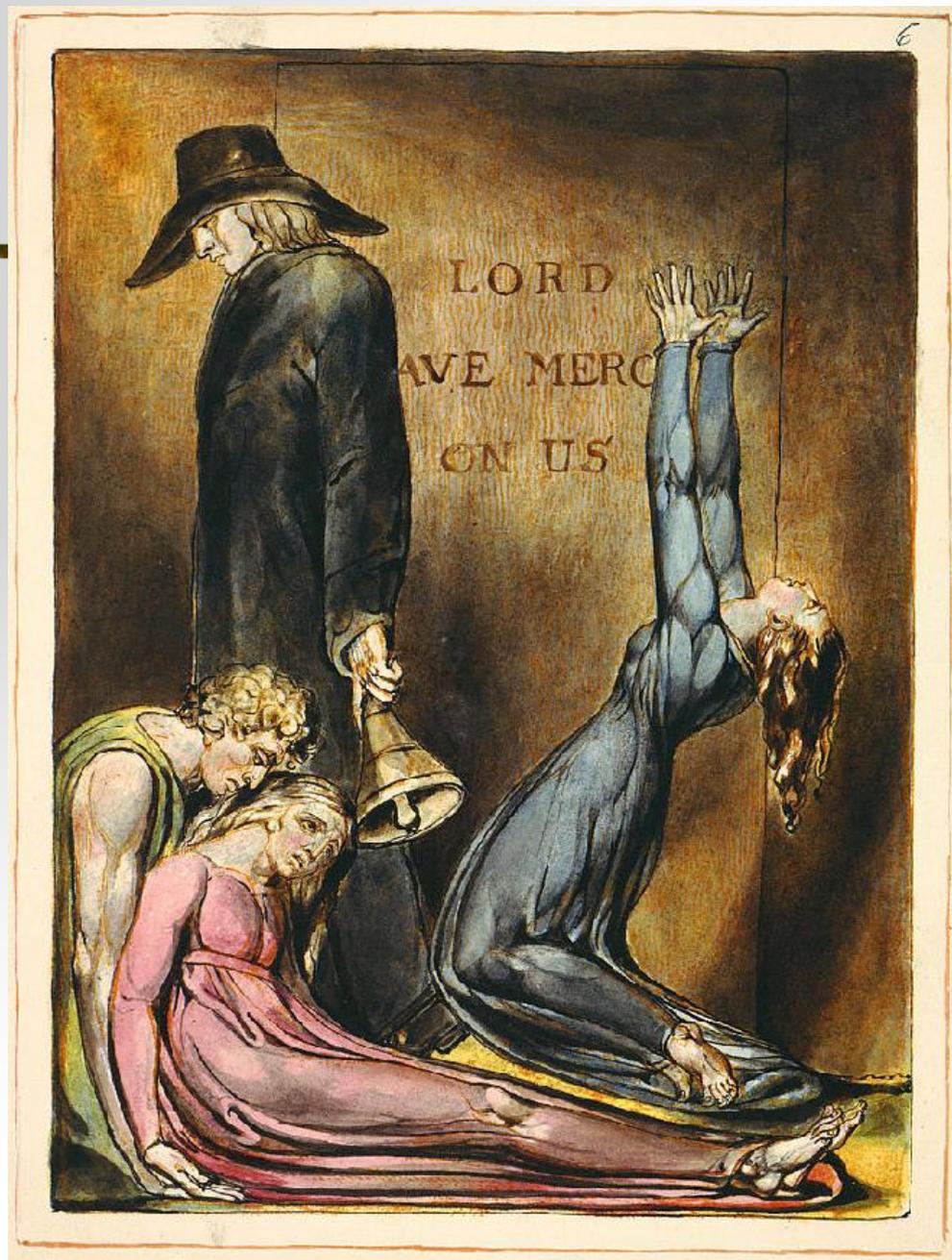


## Disease painting of the day

*William Blake*  
*"Europe: a Prophecy"*

*The Plague in London*

A figure wears a heavy black coat. His right arm is at his side and he holds a large bell in his left hand. This is a bellman, tolling the time. Since his mouth is slightly open, he may be calling out during the plague, "Bring out your dead!"



# Poem for Valentine's Day

by William Blake (from Songs of Experience  
1794)

## *The clod and the pebble*

Love seeketh not Itself to please,  
Nor for itself hath any care,  
But for another gives its ease,  
And builds a Heaven in Hell's despair.

So sings a little Clod of Clay,  
Trodden with the cattles' feet;  
But a Pebble of the brook,  
Warbled out these meters meet:

Love seeketh only Self to please,  
To bind another to Its delight,  
Joys in another's loss of ease,  
And builds a Hell in Heaven's despite.



# Allegorical Disease Poem for Valentine's Day

by William Blake (from Songs of Experience 1794)

## ~~The Garden of Love~~

I went to the Garden of Love,  
And saw what I never had seen;  
A Chapel was built in the midst,  
Where I used to play on the green.

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their rounds,  
And binding with briars my joys and  
desires.



# HIV evolving within the body

- John Dunn: Music from DNA

This artist (and others) translate DNA and protein sequences into music!!

- [http://artists.mp3s.com/artists/18/genetic\\_music.html](http://artists.mp3s.com/artists/18/genetic_music.html)  
Look up “genetic music” on the web

**start** **Code Table Song** *Arranged by Nobuo Munakata*

The image shows a musical score for 'Code Table Song' arranged by Nobuo Munakata. The score is written in 3/8 time and consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The melody is composed of eighth notes, and the accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line. The DNA codons are written above the melody, and the corresponding amino acids are written below the bass line. The amino acids are: Phe, Phe, Leu, Leu, Ser, Ser, Ser, Ser, Tyr, Tyr, Cys, Cys, and Trp. The score is labeled 'start' in a dark green box and 'Code Table Song' in bold black text. The arranger's name, 'Arranged by Nobuo Munakata', is written in italics on the right side.

Codon	Amino Acid
TTT	Phe
TTC	Phe
TTA	Leu
TTG	Leu
TCT	Ser
TCC	Ser
TCA	Ser
TCG	Ser
TAT	Tyr
TAC	Tyr
TAA	
TAG	
TGT	Cys
TGC	Cys
TGA	
TGG	Trp

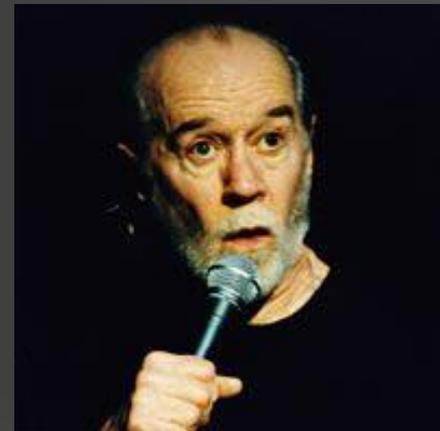
# Today's Guest Lecturer

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Dr. George Carlin

“Fear of Germs...”

From the CD “You Are All Diseased”



# Disease poem: The Germ

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A mighty creature is the germ,  
Though smaller than the pachyderm.  
His customary dwelling place  
Is deep within the human race.  
His childish pride he often pleases  
By giving people strange diseases.  
Do you, my poppet, feel infirm?  
You probably contain a germ.

- Ogden Nash

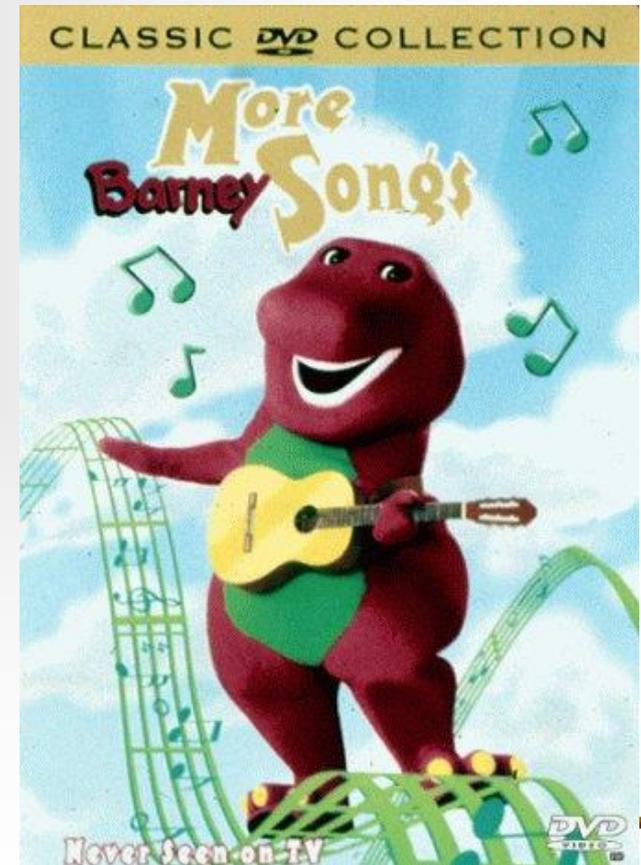
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# "The More We Are Together"

*Comes from a German drinking song, based on a legend about a piper that fell into a plague pit (see next two slides).*

The more we are together, together, together,  
The more we are together, the happier we'll be.  
For your friends are my friends  
and my friends are your friends.

The more we are together, the happier we'll be.  
We're all in school together, together, together,  
We're all in school together, and happy we'll be.



## Legend of Dear Augustin. (folklore of Viennese plague year of 1677)



Bagpipes vanished from Austrian culture long ago, and what very few museum specimens survive are problematical in regard to their origins. The tune "Ach Du Lieber Augustin," is still popular among children in German-speaking lands,

# Translation of German/Austrian drinking song.....

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Refrain:

O, my dear friend Augustin  
Augustin, Augustin,  
O, my dear friend Augustin,  
I just can't win!

Money's gone, girlfriend's gone,  
I just can't win, Augustin!  
O, my dear friend Augustin,  
I just can't win!

Coat is gone, staff is gone,  
Augustin lies in the dirt.  
O, my dear friend Augustin,  
I just can't win!

Even that rich town Vienna,  
Broke is like Augustin;  
Shed tears with thoughts akin,  
I just can't win!

Every day was a feast,  
Now we just have the plague!  
Just a great corpse's feast,  
That is the rest.

Refrain

5. Augustin, Augustin,  
Lay down in your grave!  
O, my dear friend Augustin,  
I just can't win!

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