**"La Camisa Negra"**

Tengo la camisa \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
hoy mi amor esta de luto  
  
\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ tengo en el alma una pena  
y es por culpa de tu embrujo  
  
\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_sé que tú ya no me quieres  
y eso es lo que más me hiere  
que tengo la camisa negra  
y una pena que \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
  
Mal parece que solo me quedé  
y fue pura todita tu mentira  
que maldita mala suerte la mía  
que aquel \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_te encontré  
  
Por \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_del veneno malevo de tu amor  
yo quedé moribundo y lleno de dolor  
respiré de ese humo amargo de tu adiós  
y desde que tú te fuiste yo solo tengo:  
  
\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ la camisa negra  
porque negra tengo el alma  
yo por ti perdí la calma  
y casi pierdo hasta mi cama  
  
Cama cama come onbaby  
te digo con disimulo  
Tengo la camisa negra  
y debajo tengo el difunto  
  
Tengo la camisa negra  
ya tu amor no me interesa  
lo que ayer me supo a gloria  
hoy me sabe a pura  
\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ por la tarde y tú que no llegas  
ni siquiera muestras señas  
y yo con la camisa negra  
y tus maletas en la puerta  
Mal parece que solo me quedé  
y fue pura todita tu mentira  
que maldita mala suerte la mía  
que aquel \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ te encontré  
Por\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ del veneno malevo de tu amor  
yo quedé moribundo y lleno de dolor  
respiré de ese humo amargo de tu \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
y desde que tú te fuiste yo solo tengo:  
  
Tengo la camisa negra  
\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ negra tengo el alma  
yo por ti perdí la calma  
y casi pierdo hasta mi cama  
  
Cama cama come onbaby  
te digo con disimulo  
  
Tengo la camisa negra  
y debajo tengo el difunto  
Tengo la camisa negra  
porque negra tengo el alma  
yo por ti perdí la calma  
y casi pierdo hasta mi cama  
Camacama come onbaby  
te digo con disimulo  
  
Tengo la camisa negra  
y debajo tengo el difunto

1. Humo – smoke 7) el difunto - corpse
2. El alma – soul 8) La camisa - shirt
3. Luto – mourning 9) Disimular – to hide
4. Moribundo – dying man 10) mi cama – my bed
5. Embrujo – spell
6. Debajo - underneath



**Una canción**

/20

1. Choose an appropriate song you can share with the class. (video and lyrics)
2. Find the Spanish lyrics to the song and create a fill-in-the blank for the activity for the class.

\*Be sure to include your sources (wesbite and the title of the song)

\*\*Remove 10 different words from the song that are either vocabulary we have learned or familiar Spanish words

\*\*\* Include a key so we can check our answers

1. Create a word bank below the song of 10 different words that we might not know (avoid cognates!) that will help us to understand that song.
2. Fill in the information sheet about the artist **in Spanish** and submit your fill-in-the blank lyrics sheet to me for photocopying
3. Present the song to the class and help us to understand what the song is about.

\*Be sure to include a picture of your artist if he / she is not in the video

Nombre: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Nació: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Nacionalidad: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Edad: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Género: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Familía: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Un hecho interesante: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

|  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| **Incomplete** | **Emerging** | **Developing** | **Proficient** | **Extending** |
| The song and video is not appropriate to share in class.  The song is not understood    Information is inaccurate or incomplete  Spelling and grammar errors detract from meaning.  Unable to understand presentation  Presentation is incomplete  Disruptive during the presentations of others | The song and video is appropriate to share in class.  Understanding of the song is unclear    Information is at times inaccurate or incomplete  Spelling and grammar errors detract from meaning  Errors often disrupt communication  Presentation  is hesitant and requires support  Distracted during the presentations of others s. | The song and video is appropriate to share in class.  Understanding of the song is unclear    Information is mostly accurate.  Several spelling and/or gramatical errors  Errors occasionally disrupt communication  Presentation may be hesitant or requires some support  Listens during the presentations of others | The song and video is appropriate to share in class.  An understanding of the song is evident.  Information is accurate.  Spelling and grammar are mostly correct.  Minor errors that do not detract from meaning.  Presentation is mostly spontaneous  Actively listens to the presentations of others | The song and video is appropriate to share in class.  A clear understanding of the song is evident.    Information is accurate and clear.  Spelling and grammar are correct.  Accurate pronunciation, intonation, and structure.  Presentation is spontaneous and fluid  Actively listens and participates in presentations of others |

Spanish

**La camisa negra**

Tengo la camisa negra  
Hoy mi amor está de luto

Hoy tengo en el alma una pena  
Y es por culpa de tu embrujo

Hoy se que tu ya no me quieres  
Y eso es lo que más me hiere  
Que tengo la camisa negra  
Y una pena que me duele

Mal parece que solo me quede  
Y fue pura todita tu mentira  
Que maldita mala suerte la mía  
Que aquel día te encontré

Por beber del veneno malevo de tu amor  
Yo quede moribundo y lleno de dolor  
Respire de ese humor amargo de tu adiós  
Y desde que tú te fuiste yo solo tengo

Tengo la camisa negra  
Porque negra tengo el alma  
Yo por ti perdí la calma  
Y casi pierdo hasta mi cama

Cama camacamababy  
Te digo con disimulo

Tengo la camisa negra  
Ya tu amor no me interesa  
Lo que ayer me supo a gloria  
Hoy me sabe a pura  
Miércoles por la tarde y t u que no llegas  
Ni siquiera muestras señas  
Y yo con la camisa negra  
Y tus maletas en la puerta  
Mal parece que solo me quede  
Y fue pura todita tu mentira  
Que maldita mala suerte la mía  
Que aquel día te encontré  
Por beber del veneno malevo de tu amor  
Yo quede moribundo y lleno de dolor  
Respire de ese humo amargo de tu adiós  
Y desde que tú te fuiste yo solo tengo:

Tengo la camisa negra  
Porque negra tengo el alma  
Yo por ti perdí la calma  
Y casi pierdo hasta mi cama

Cama camacamababy  
Te digo con disimulo

Tengo la camisa negra  
Y debajo tengo el difunto  
Tengo la camisa negra  
Porque negra tengo el alma  
Yo por ti perdí la calma  
Y casi pierdo hasta mi cama

Cama camacamababy  
Te digo con disimulo

Tengo la camisa negra  
Y debajo tengo el difunto

Writer(s): Juan Esteban Aristizabal  
Copyright: Songs Of Camaleon, Peermusic Iii Ltd.  
Lyrics powered by [www.musiXmatch.com](http://musixmatch.com/)

Try to align

English

**the black t-shirt**

I have a black shirt  
for today my love is in mourning.

Today there is a pain in my soul  
because of your spell.

Today I already know that you don't love me  
which is the the thing that hurts the most.  
I have a black shirt  
and a pain that dwells within me.

It's a shame that I am alone  
purely because you lied  
and also because of my damned bad luck  
on the day that I first met you.

From drinking the malevolent poison of your love  
I remain near death and full of sorrow,  
still breathing the bitter smoke of your goodbye,  
and since you left, all I have is...

I have a black shirt  
to match the darkness in my soul  
I have completely lost my cool over you,  
Lost it right up to my bed.

Come-a, come-a, come on, baby  
I say to you that the black shirt  
disguises the fact that underneath I'm a corpse.

I have a black shirt  
and already your love doesn't interest me  
Yesterday what I thought was pure happiness  
Today I realize is pure \*\*\*\*  
Wednesday afternoon you never showed up  
and never gave me the least hint  
so here I am with the black shirt  
and your suitcases in the door.  
It's a shame that I am alone  
purely because you lied  
and also because of my damned bad luck  
on the day that I first met you.  
From drinking the malevolent poison of your love  
I remain near death and full of sorrow,  
still breathing the bitter smoke of your goodbye,  
and since you left, all I have is...

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Come-a, come-a, come on, baby  
I say to you that the black shirt  
disguises the fact that underneath I'm a corpse.

Taken from <http://lyricstranslate.com/en/la-camisa-negra-black-t-shirt.html#ixzz3K9Fdp4Vj>