**"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 incompleteSpelling and grammar errors detract from meaning. Unable to understand presentationPresentation is incompleteDisruptive 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 incompleteSpelling and grammar errors detract from meaning Errors often disrupt communicationPresentation is hesitant and requires supportDistracted 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 errorsErrors occasionally disrupt communicationPresentation may be hesitant or requires some supportListens 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 spontaneousActively 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 fluidActively 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
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Lyrics powered by [www.musiXmatch.com](http://musixmatch.com/)



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>