

The Sights and Sounds of Cuban People

Cuba Music pulses through **Havana streets**. This once beautiful, now crumbling city still has a character that is arresting..... yet somehow ...sad. That such beauty has been so neglected, defies belief. Yet within this neglect..... the city vibrates with the sights and sounds of Cuban music.

Life is lived on the streets, in the bars, and parks and squares planted in lush green tropical growth. The population, a mix of mulatto, and descendants of Spanish, African and Chinese, happily work and play together with no signs of discord, which is refreshing in our divided world.



Sunday, and the city rocks to the sounds of Cuba music. That specially unique Cuban sound. The result of a mix of percussion instruments, marraca's, guero, bongo drums, along with guitars, classical flute, trumpet, trombone and bass. Not to forget the vocalists. The first thing you notice apart from the sound and rhythm of Cuba's music which has everyone's feet and fingers tapping, is the mix of ages in the bands. Everyone from "Grandad" to teenager happily plays along together.

The locals and tourists filling the restaurants, can't help but tap their toes, jiggle their shoulders and hum along. That special brand of Cuba music is working it's magic, like a wonderful full body massage. Relaxing and bringing that all pervading sense of well being, as only beautiful music can.



[Cuba Music](#)