

# BINGEOL

# ARMENIA

Translation: This dance is named after a village in former West Armenia (nowadays Turkey, region Anatolia). The village, written Bingöl in Turkish, can be found 10 kilometres east of Sivas. The lyrics are written by Avedik Isahakian (1875-1957), native of the city of Gumri in the north of Armenia in the old tradition of troubadours. For more details: see lyrics at the bottom.

Music: 3/4, sung by Haig Yazdjian.  
Source: made by Tineke van Geel based on traditional steps  
Formation: mixed line, arms down in V pos, hands joined, face ctr  
Introduction: slow vocal part  
Description: © Tineke van Geel

<u>meas</u>	<u>cnt</u>	<u>figure 1</u>
1	1	bounce on L, touch R hl in front of L to the floor
	2	step sdw on R to R
	3	close L beside R
2-3		repeat meas 1 twice
4	1	step sdw on R to R
	2	cross L behind R
	3	cross R over L
5	1	step on L to L ] arms slowly sway to W pos
	2-3	raise R knee 90° ]
6	1	stamp R beside L (no wt)
	2-3	no action, bring arms down thru an upward movement

<u>figure 2</u>		
1	1	bounce on L, touch R hl in front of L to the floor
	2	step sdw on R to R
	3	close L beside R
2		repeat meas 1
3	1	step sdw on R to R
	2	cross L behind R
	3	cross R over L
4	1	bounce on R, touch L hl sdw to the floor
	2	step sdw on L to L
	3	close R beside L
5		repeat meas 4
6	1	step sdw on L to L
	2	cross R behind L
	3	cross L over R

<u>Figure 3 (slow part)</u>		
1	1	turn to face LOD, bring L arm on back, step sdw on R
	2-3	no action
2	1	touch ball of L ft beside R
	2-3	no action
3	1	step bkwd on L
	2-3	no action
4	1	step bkwd on R
	2-3	no action
5	1	step bkwd on L
	2-3	no action

<u>meas</u>	<u>cnt</u>	<u>continuation of Bingeol – figure 3</u>
6	1 2-3	touch ball of R ft beside L no action
7	1 2-3	step sdw on R (in place) no action
8	1 2-3	touch ball of L ft beside R no action
9	1 2-3	step bkwd on L no action
10	1 2-3	step bkwd on R no action
11	1 2-3	step on L to L                   ] arms slowly sway to W pos raise R knee 90°                ]
12	1 2-3	stamp R beside L (no wt) no action, bring arms down thru an upward movement

### Sequence:

Figure 1 +2                   ] 3x  
Figure 3 (slow part)       ] 1x

Figure 1 + 2                 ] 3x  
Figure 3 (slow part)       ] 1x

Figure 1 + 2                 ] 3x

### **BINGEOL – Lyrics**

The lyrics were written by Avedik Isahakian (1875-1957 AD), native of the city of Gumri in the north of Armenia. Avedik carried on the poetic traditions of the Armenian troubadours, writing of love and sorrow relating to the Armenian Genocide in his poems. He wrote about disillusioned love, love for his mother and his homeland, sorrow for those who fell heroically for their homeland.

*In this musical version there has been an adaption and only the first two verses can be heard. As completion of the full lyrics the third and fourth verse can be read below.*

Yerp pats yeghan karnan ganach trneruh Knar taran aghpyourneruh Bingyoli [ Shahrve sharan antsan zoukvadz oughderuh 2x [ Yars el gnats yailanerih Bingyoli	When the green doors of Spring opened, The springs of Bingyol sang like a lyre. A caravan of camels went by in pairs And carried my true love to the fields of Bingyol.	<b>1x</b>
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Ankin yaris louys yeresin garod em Nazoug mechkin, dzov dzamerin garod em [ Kaghtsr lezvin anoush hodin garod em 2x [ Sev achkerov en yeghnigin Bingyoli	I miss my precious love's bright face, I miss her small waist, her hair wavy like the ocean I miss her sweet words, her sweet smell, And the dark eyes (like a deer) of that beauty of Bingyol	<b>2x</b>
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### **NOT IN THE LYRICS OF THIS VERSION**

<i>Bagh bagh chrer, babag shourtuhs chi patsvi Dzoup-dzop dzaghgounk latsogh achkus chi patsvi Ter chdesadz yaris, sirdus chi patsvi Indz inch, avagh, aghpyourneru Bingyoli</i>	<i>Even for cold waters, my parched lips won't open; Even with layers of beautiful flowers around me, My crying eyes won't open; My heart won't open until I see my true love. Alas, even the beautiful springs of Bingyol</i>
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<i>Molorvatsem, jampanerin dzanot chem Pyour li jerin, ked ou karin dzanot chem Yes bantoukhd em, es degherin dzanot chem, Kouyrig asa, vorn e jampan Bingyoli?</i>	<i>I am lost, these roads are foreign to me. These thousands of lakes, rock, and rivers are foreign to me I am adrift; I am not familiar with these paths Sister, tell me, which is the road to Bingyol?</i>
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