Texas Camp 2025
Singing class workbook

Index (Sing-along oldies, ***New to Teach,*** **Perform with band**)

Singing class performance Saturday at lunch – pick the tunes!

Possible sing in additional live set Saturday - discuss

Croatian, Macedonian, Bulgarian transcription cram sheet

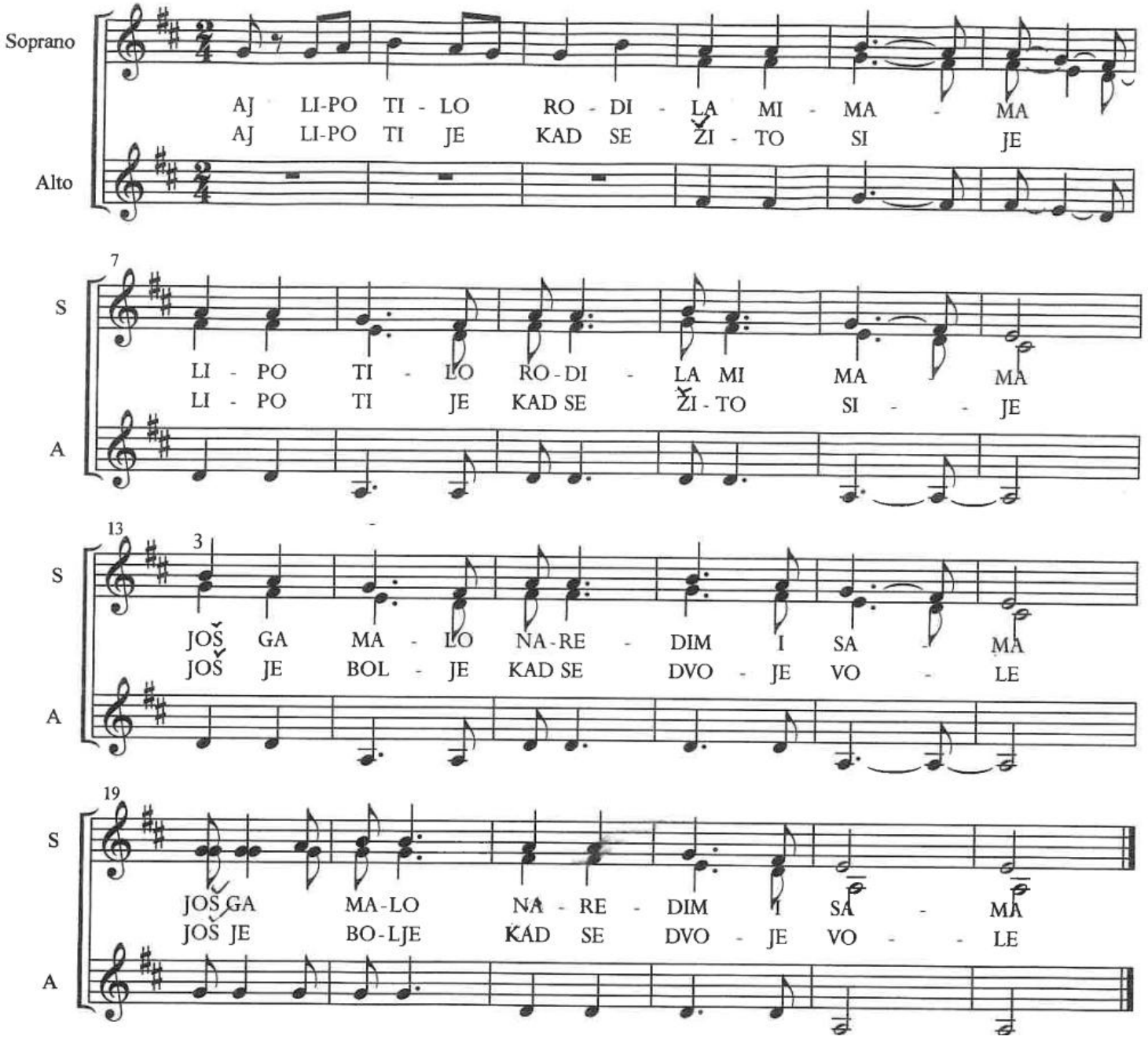
C = ts
Č= ch
Ć = tch
J- = y
ќ = kj
Š= sh
Ŭ = uh
Ž = zh

More could be said about languages and dialects but will not fit in time and space!

DRUMARAC - Aj Lipo Tilo Rodila Mi Mama

John Morovich Kolo Festival 2023

Slavonija, Croat



Aj lipo tilo rodila mi mama, lipo tilo rodila mi mama, još ga malo naredim i sama još ga malo naredim i sama.	Oh, my mother gave birth to a beautiful body, I improve it myself a little more.
Aj lipo ti je kad se žito sije, lipo ti je kad se žito sije /Još je bolje kad se dvoje vole Još je bolje kad se dvoje vole.	Oh, it's beautiful when the grain is sown, it's even better when two people love each other.
Aj fični lolo kad podješ u kolo, fični lolo kad podješ u kolo Janje medno, pa ćemo zajedno Janje medno, pa ćemo zajedno	Give a whistle sweetie you go to the kolo, honey lamb, let's do it (the kolo?) together.
Aj misečina opala u granje, misečina opala u granje lipa večer za ašikovanje lipa večer za ašikovanje	The moonlight fell into the branches, a beautiful evening for a kiss.
Ej doso dika ljubio me nije, doso dika ljubio me nije, samo me je naveo na grije samo me je naveo na grije.	Oh, my sweetie didn't kiss me, he just made me warm.
Ej tiha noći zar češ ‘vako proči, tiha noći zar čes ‘vako proči Nit spavala nit ašikovala Nit spavala nit ašikovala.	Oh, quiet night, will you ever pass, neither sleeping nor kissing.

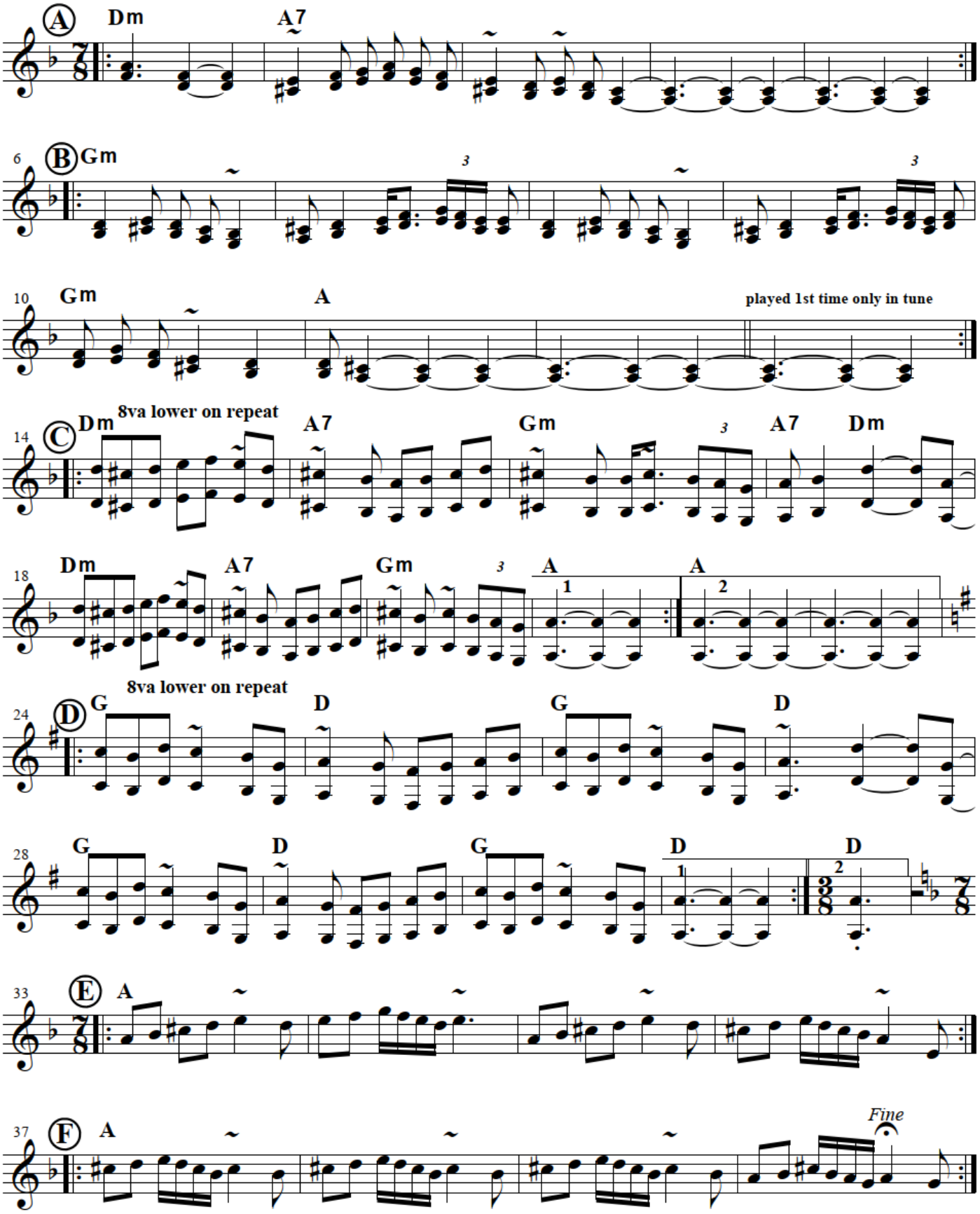
Notes from Stockton Camp:
https://www.folkdance.com/video/aj-lipo-ti-je/
A drumarec, “walking song” from Slavonia. Filmed by Zeliko Jergan in the village of Komletinci in 1990

C
instruments

Bavno Oro

Lesnoto ♩.. = 40

Macedonia



Pattern: ABC ABD EF EF

v3 11.15.2012

Bavno Oro (Snošti sakav da ti dojdam)

Sing along!

Lyrics from Pece Atanasovski

/Snošti sakav da ti dojdam, jac./

/Sitna rosa zarose,
Silin veter pduvena,
Zatova ne dojdav. /

Last night, I wanted to come to you.
A fine dew fell,
A strong wind blew,
That's why I didn't come.

/Kakav junak ti ke bideš/
/Od rosa da se uplašiš
Kaj mene da ne dojdeš?
A bre budalo!/

What kind of brave young man will you be,
to be afraid of dew,
to not come to me?
What a fool!

/Сношти сакав да ти дојдам јас./

/Ситна роса заросе,
Силин ветер пдувена,
Затова не дојдав /

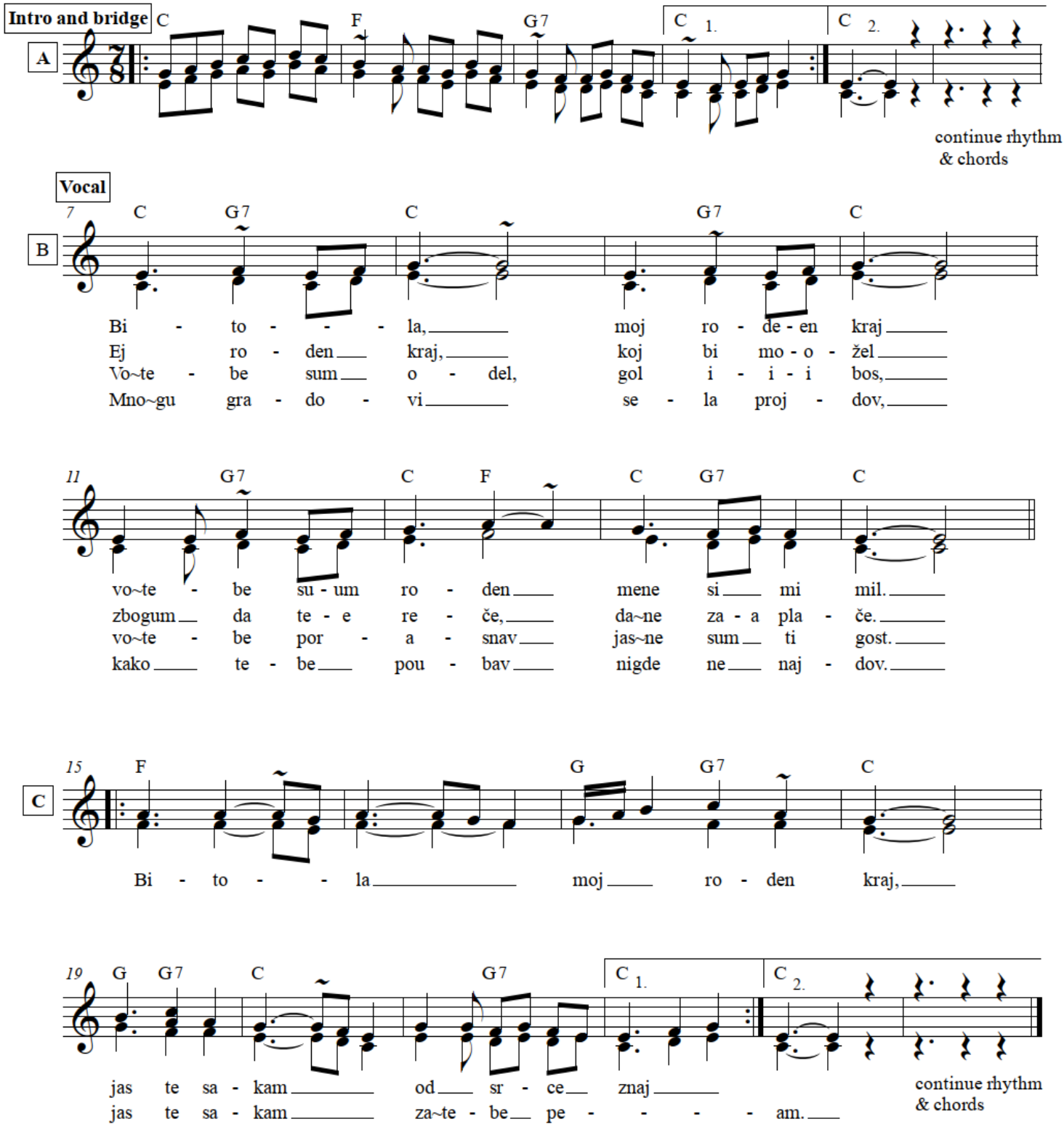
/Какав јунак ти ќе бидеш,/
/Од роса да се уплашиш,
Кај мене да не дојдеш?
А бре будало/

many sources – see
https://pesna.org/song/294

Bitola, Moj Roden Kraj

Macedonia

C Instruments



Original Source:
VIFD Music Book

10/27/2007 ~ updated 10/20/2014 v5

Bitola, moj roden kraj (IFD version)

Sing along!

composed by Ajri Demirovski

verse1
Bitola, moj roden kraj,
vo tebe sum roden,
mene si mi mil.
Chorus
Bitola, moj roden kraj,
jas te sakam od srce znaj.
Bitola moj roden kraj,
Jas te sakam, za tebe peam.
Verse 2
Ej roden kraj, koj bi možel
zbogum da ti reče, da se zaplače?
Verse 3
Vo tebe sum odel, gol i bos,
vo tebe porasnav,
jas ne sum ti gost.
Verse 4
Mnogu gradovi I sela jas projdov,
kako tebe poubav nigde ne najdov.

Verse 1
Bitola, my birthplace,
I was born in you,
you are dear to me
Chorus
Bitola, my native land,
I love you from the bottom of my heart.
Bitola, my native land,
I love you, I sing for you.
Verse 2
Oh birthplace, who could possibly
say farewell to you and not cry?
Verse 3
I have walked around in you, naked and barefoot,
I grew up in you, I am not your guest.
Verse 4
I have passed through many cities and towns,
nowhere have I found one more beautiful than you.

Битола, мој роден крај
во тебе сум роден
Мене си ми мил.

Битола, мој роден крај,
Јас те сакам од срце знај.
Битола мој роден крај,
Јас те сакам, за тебе пеам.

Ej роден крај, кој би можел
Збогум да ти рече, да се заплаче

Во тебе сум одел, гол и бос,
Во тебе пораснав, јас не сум ти гост

Многу села и градови јас пројдов,
Како тебе поубав нигде не најдо

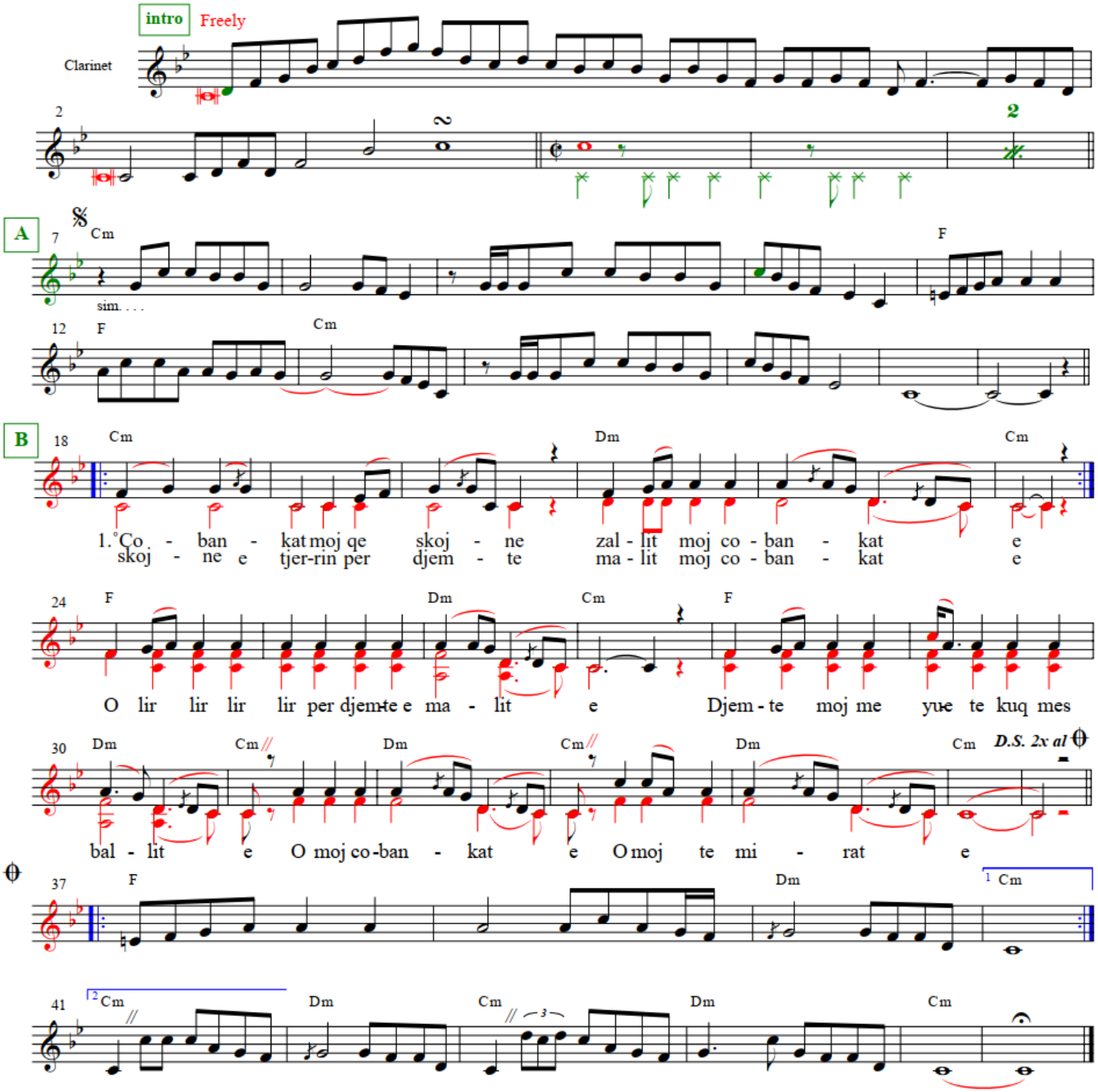
About the song, from https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ajri_Demirovski:
(Ајри Демировски, Turkish: *Hayri Önder*) (born 1 January 1927 in Bitola, became a security guard at the newly established "Radio Bitola" radio station, It is believed that Ajri created over 80 folk songs in Macedonian. Despite the fact that Ajri was an ethnic Turk, none of his songs were written in Turkish. Due to mass emigration in 1955, Ajri Demirovski moved to Turkey to spend the next 50 years of his life there. He worked in publishing and printing, making music in his free time. In 2000, Ajri returned to Bitola to be awarded the first ever honorary citizenship of Bitola for his contribution to Macedonian music and folklore, and also the bond created between Macedonian and Turkish culture. At the same time, his song "Bitola Moj Roden Kraj" was voted as song of the century by the citizens of Bitola.

Recordings, alternative lyrics: see https://pesna.org/song/607

Cobankat

intro (AB)3 coda

taught by Lee Otterholt
Oktoberfest 2004



From TIFD Archives

Sing along!

Çobankat

Brenna MacCrimmon lyrics

verse1
Çobankat moj që şkojnë
Zallit moj çobankat ë
Şkojnë e tjerrin për djemtë
Malit moj çobankat ë

Chorus:
0 liri , liri për djemtë e malit ë
Djemtë moj me yllë të kuq mes ballit ë
0 moj çobankat ë
0 moj të mirat ë

Verse2
//Tirr motër moj të tjerrim
Tu bëjmë rroba trimave //

Chorus

Verse 3
Tirre trashë o mos e tirr
Hollë moj mos e tirr moj
Për trimat që flejnë dë
Borë o moj në dëbor
Chorus

Verse1
The shepherdesses who go on the riverbank,
Oh, the shepherdesses,
They go spin yarn for the boys of the mountain,
Oh, the shepherdesses.

Chorus
O ri ri ri ri, for the boys of the mountain,
The boys with a red star on their forehead,
Oh, the shepherdesses, oh, the good girls.

Verse 2
Thick white stockings, not thin stockings,
For the heroes who sleep in the snow.

Chorus

verse 3
Spin, sister; let's spin yarn
to make the clothes of the heroes.
Chorus

quick Albanian pronunciation crib sheet

Ç = ch
q = tch
ë = a as in about (are more details)
j = y
rr = rolled r
xh = j in jump

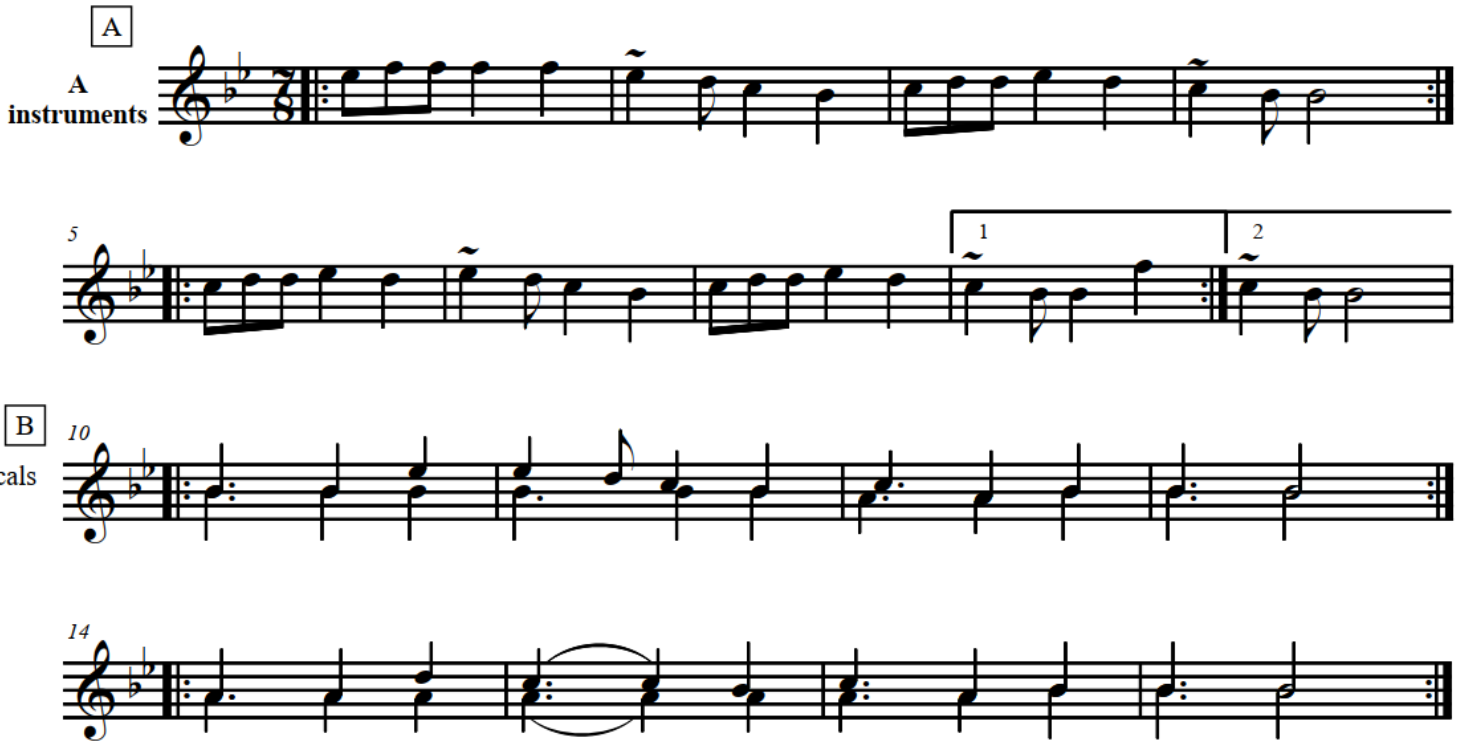
Recordings: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1DSEe4u8wk0
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=axXuqxuS_cw

From Folkdance footnotes: Popular Albanian song, choreography by Lee Otterholt

Dobra Nevesto

Bulgaria

Pattern: AB AB AB ABB



Sing along!

Snošti e Dobra (long form)

Снощи е Добра

/ Snošti e Dobra docna sedela. /
Chorus:
/ Oj Dobro, Dobro, dobra nevesto! /
// Docna sedela, poprelkuvala. /
/ Ta e naprela devet vretena, /
/ Devet vretena tenka osnova, /
/ Ta e natkala tenki darove /
/ Da mi daruva svekŭr, svekŭrva, /
/ Svekŭr, svekŭrva, dever, etŭrva, /
/ Dever, etŭrva, po-mala zŭlva. /

/Снощи е Добра доцна седела./

Ой Добро, Добро, добра невесто!
/Доцна седела, попреклкувала/
/Та е напрела девет вретена/
/Девет вретена тенка онсова/
/Та е наткала тенки дарове/
/Да ме дарува свекър свекърва/
/Свекър свекърва, девер, етърва//
/Девер, етърва, по-мала зълва/

Further verse from Henry Goldberg
/Pustite dari ne sa stignali,
ne sa stignali za kumovete./

There weren't enough darn gifts for the godparents.

Last night, Dobra stayed up late. Chorus: Oh Dobra, Dobra, the good bride. She stayed up late spinning, She spun nine spindles of fine wool. She wove fine gifts for her father-in-law and mother-in-law, for her brother-in-law and his wife, for her husband's younger sister.

Bilides and MacFarlane, Macedonian Folk Songs for Voice and Tambura Vol. 2 published by Izvor Music
http://www.izvormusic.com/books/macedonian/MFS2.html

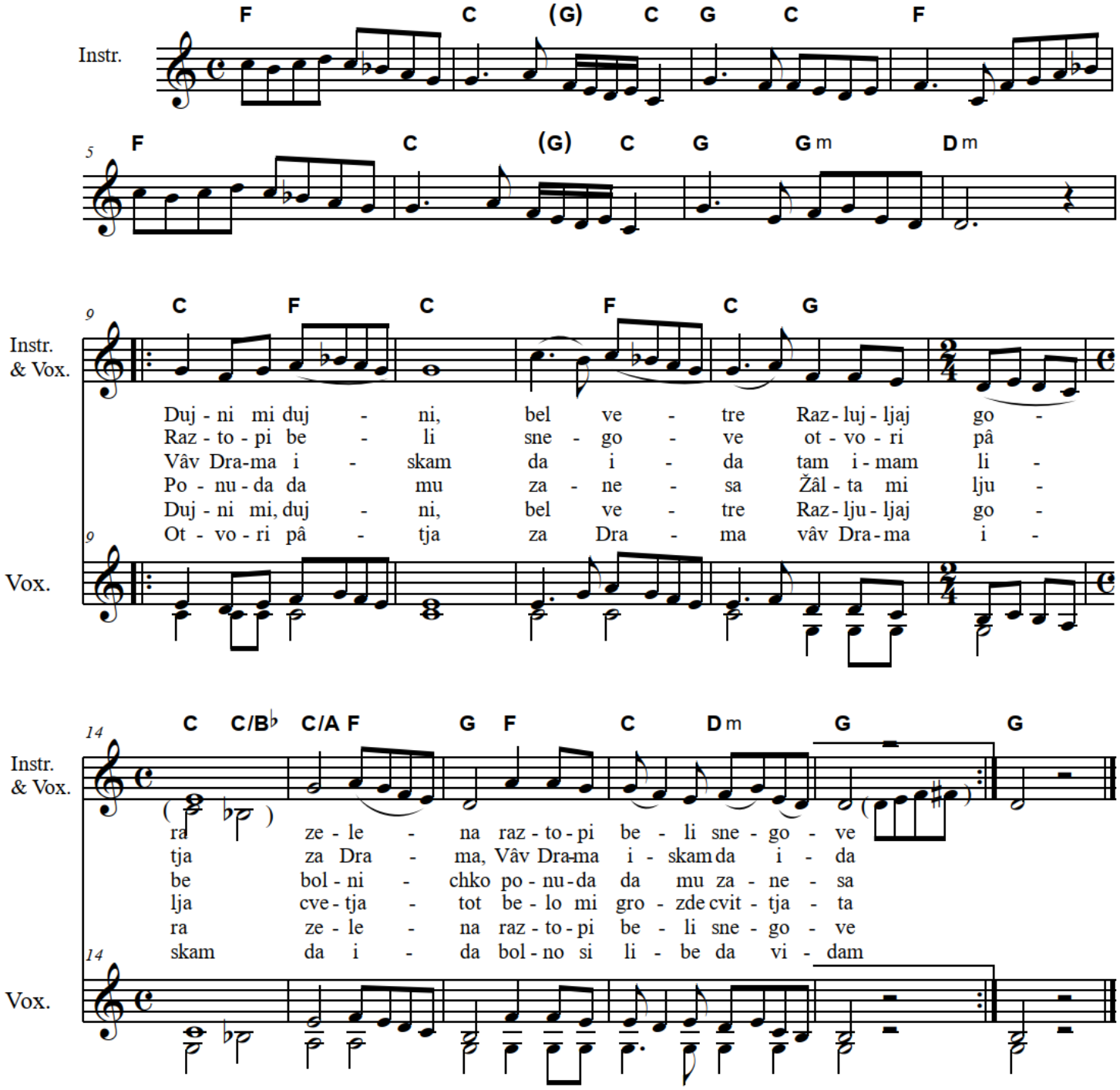
Pirin, Bulgaria

Source: Stefce Stokovoski https://www.you tube.com/watch?v=dcrZ_bqKhBI

C Instruments

Dujni mi (Dramskoto)

Bulgaria



Translation: Blow fair wind, rock the green forest and warm the snow peaks; open the road to Drama; I want to go there and bring flowers and grapes to my loved one who is sick.

Source: Yves Moreau

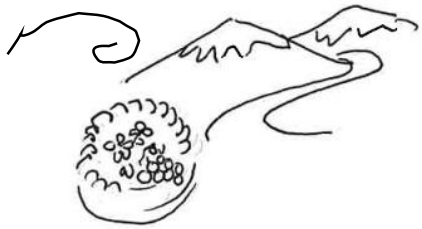
Transcribed for Texas Camp 2006 by Joane Rylander

updated: 1/13/21

Sing along!

Dujni mi, dujni (Dramskoto)

Dujni mi, dujni, bel vetre razljuljaj gora zelena, raztopi beli snegove.	Blow, blow, fair wind, rock the green forest, melt the white snow
Raztopi beli snegove, otvori pâtjaza Drama, vâv Drama iskam da ida.	Melt the white snow open the way to Drama (town) to Drama I would go
Vâv Drama iskam da ida, tam imam libe bolničko, ponuda da mu zanesa.	To Drama I want to go I have a sweetheart who is sick to offer him gifts
Ponuda da mu zanesa, žâlta mi ljulja cvetjatot, belo mi grozde cvitjata.	to offer him gifts yellow flower that sway and white grapes bloom for me
Dujni mi, dujni, bel vetre razljuljaj gora zelena raztopi beli snegove.	Blow, blow, fair wind, rock the green forest, melt the white snow
Otvori pâtja za Drama, vâv Drama iskam da ida, bolno si libe da vidam.	Open the way to Drama to Drama I will go To one who is sick.



From Yves Moreau

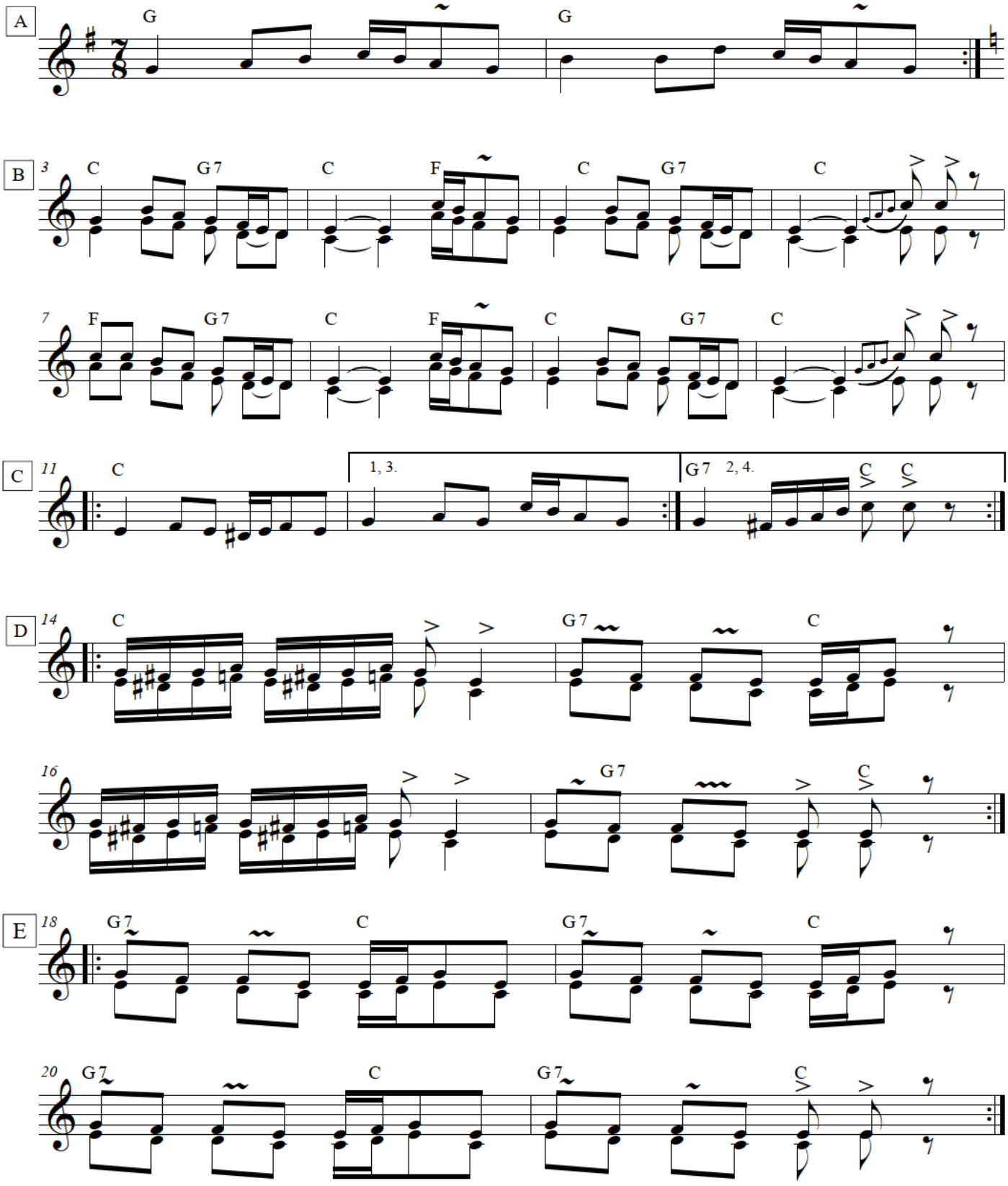
Austin version: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pAPxJww3Zhg

C Instruments

Eleno Mome

Pattern AB AB CDE
AB AB FG FG'

VIFD Music Book



10.30.2011ver. 3

From TIFD archives also more variants

Sing along!

Eleno mome, Eleno

Eleno mome, Eleno
Eleno mome, Eleno,
ne gazi seno zeleno
aj ne gazi seno zeleno.

Elena girl, Elena
Elena girl, Elena,
don’t step on the green hay,
don’t step on the green hay.

Ne gazi seno zeleno
ne gazi seno zeleno
mladi momchinja kosea
tebe te Lenče prosea.

Don’t step on the green hay
don’t step on the green hay,
young boys were mowing it,
they were proposing you, Lenche.

Tebe te Lenče prosea
tebe te Lenče prosea
za edno momche ubavo
ubavo, em i bogato.

They were proposing you, Lenche
they were proposing you, Lenche
to a handsome boy,
handsome and rich.

Елено моме, Елено

Елено моме, Елено
Елено моме, Елено,
не гази сено зелено
ај не гази сено зелено.

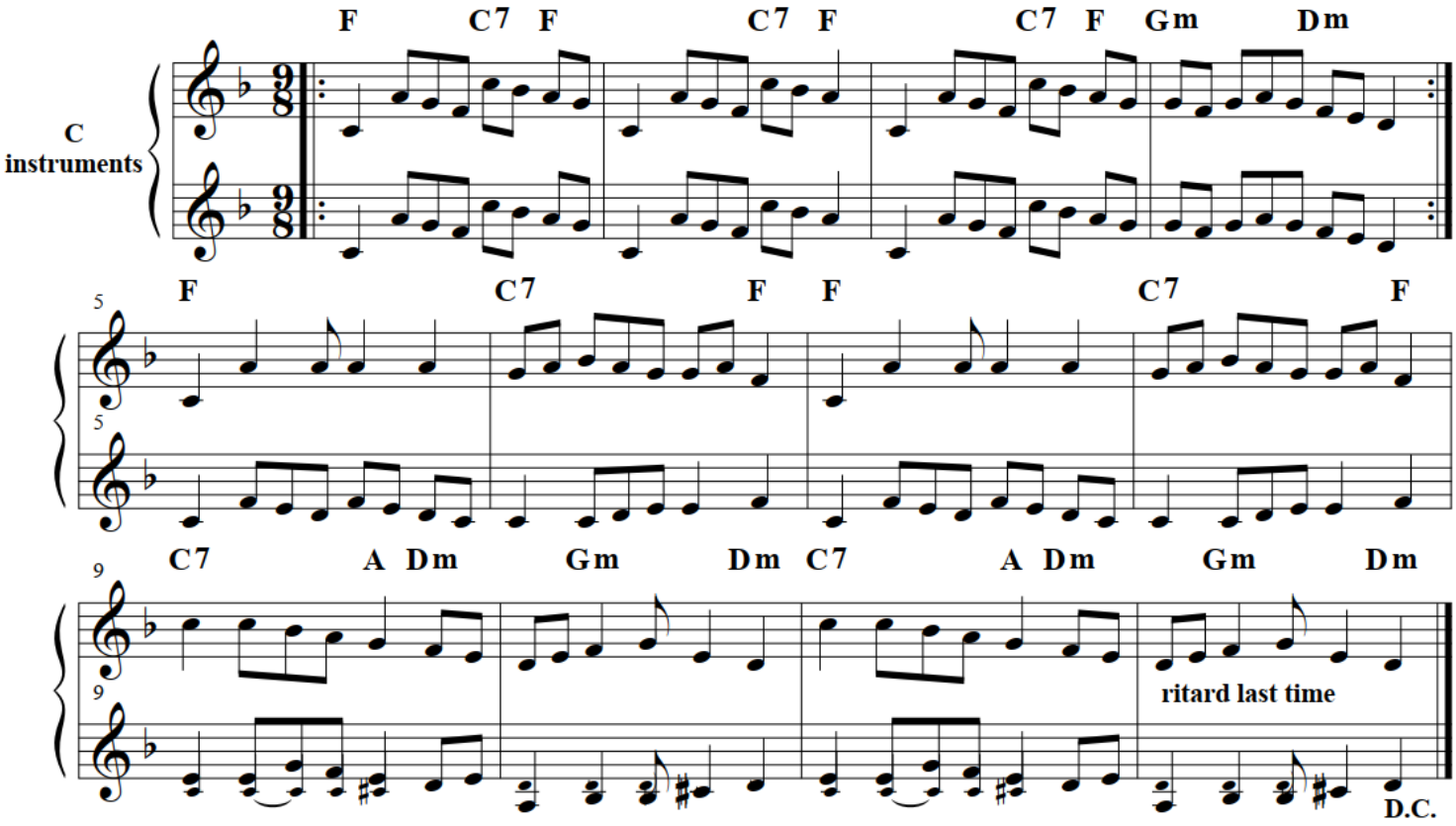
Не гази сено зелено
не гази сено зелено
млади момчиња косеа
тебе те Ленче просеа.

Тебе те Ленче просеа
тебе те Ленче просеа
за едно момче убаво
убаво, ем и богато.

Source for words and recordings:
https://pesna.org/song/579

Fatiše Kolo

Serbia



From TIFD Archives

Sing along!

Fatiše Kolo

/Fatiše kolo vranjske devojke./ /Vranjske devojke na tu vranjsku česmu./	The girls from Vranje started a kolo dance The girls of Vranje, at Vranje's fountain.
/Na čelu kola, mitkina Taša/ /Mitkina Taša, lepotica naša/	At the head of the dance is damsel Tasha Damsel Tasha, our beauty.

"'Fatiše' comes from the old Serbian language, not in use any more, actually the proper word would be "uhvatiše". That means: 'they joined hands'. So, together 'Fatiše kolo' literally means 'they joined hands for the circle dance' or 'they (Vranje's girls) started a circle dance’.

A lot about this dance onhttps://sfdh.us/encyclopedia/fatise_kolo.html

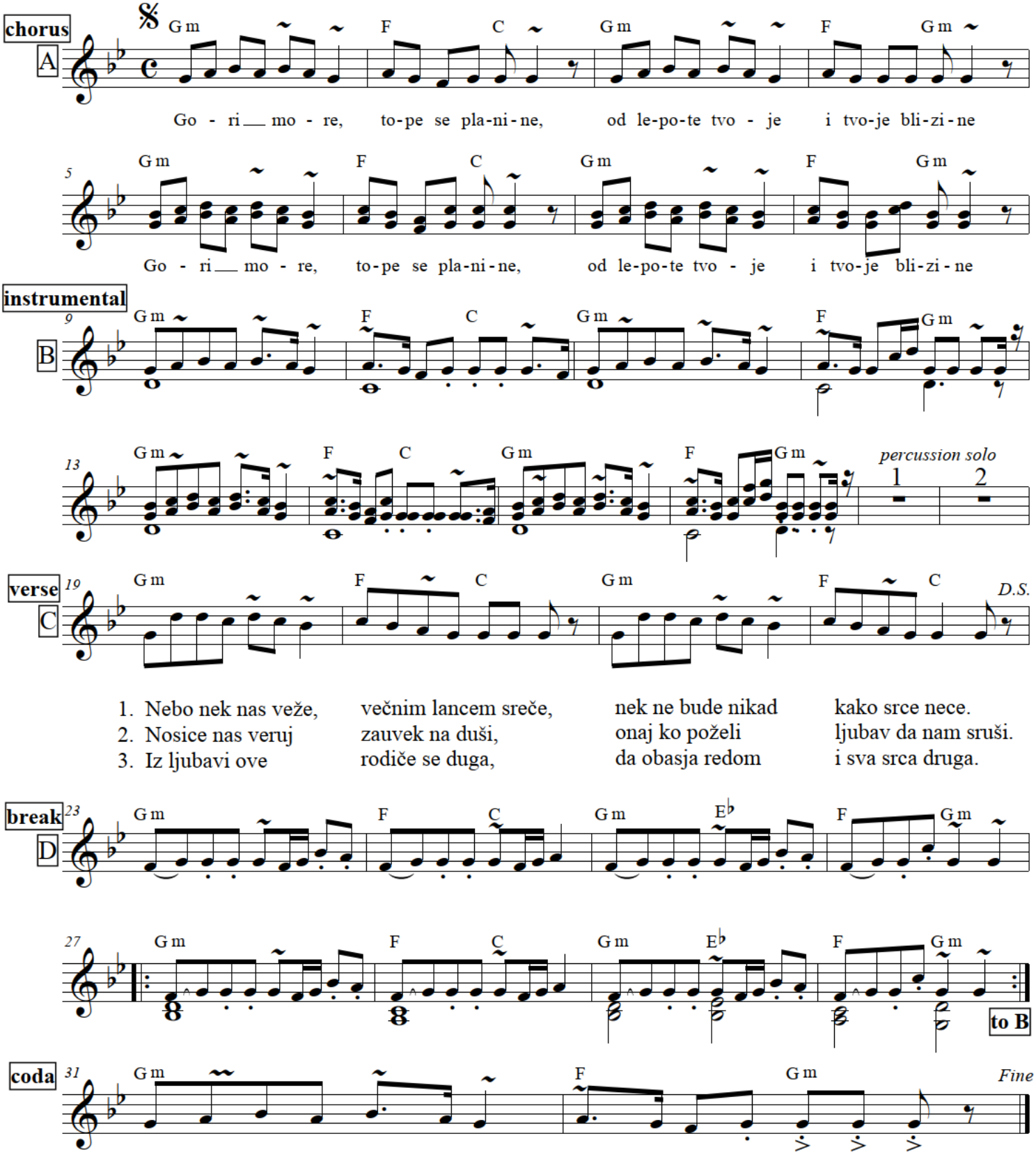
ABC, ABC, A, D, BC, A, Coda

C Instruments

Gori More

Serbia

Serbian folk-pop performed by Željko Šašić
The dance was first observed in Milwaukee 1997.



1. Nebo nek nas veže, večnim lancem sreče, nek ne bude nikad kako srce nece.
2. Nosice nas veruj zauvek na duši, onaj ko poželi ljubav da nam sruši.
3. Iz ljubavi ove rodiče se duga, da obasja redom i sva srca druga.

adapted from Pinewoods 2010

10.30.2011 ver. 6

Sing along!

Gori More

Song by Željko Šašić
written by Marina Tucakovic-Radulovic /
Aleksandar Sanja Ilic / Aleksandar M Radulovic

/Gori more tope se planine,
od lepote tvoje i tvoje blizine./

The sea burns, the mountains melt,
from your beauty and your closeness.

Nebo nek' nas veze vecnim lancem srece,
nek' ne bude nikad' kako srce nece.

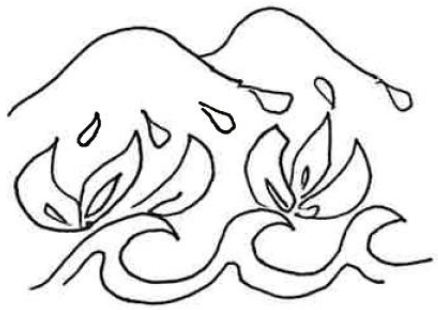
May heaven bind us with an eternal chain of happiness,
may it never be as the heart will not.

Nosice nas, veruj, zauvek na dusi,
onaj ko pozeli ljubav da nam srusi.

They will carry us, believe me, forever in the soul,
the one who wants love to tear us down.

Iz ljubavi ove rodice se duga
da obasja redom i sva srca druga.

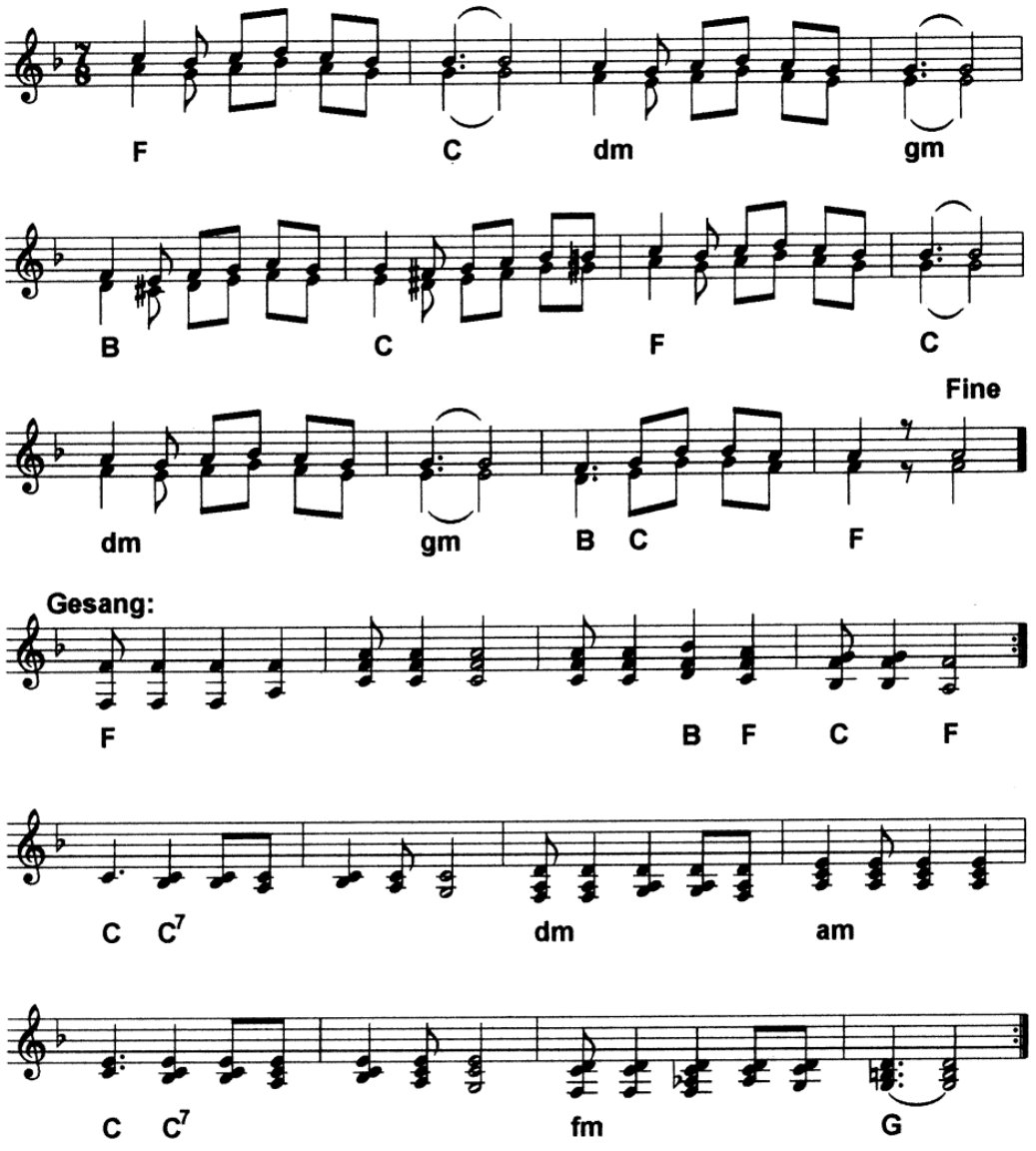
The debt is due to the love of this relative
to illuminate all the hearts of others in turn.



Source of words: https://aifd.cc/faq/teaching-library/

Idam, ne idam

(Bulgarien - Pirin



Sing along!

Idam ne Idam (Oj, ela mi, Felidže)

/Oj, ela mi, Felidže, na maloto djukanče /

Chorus:
/Idam, ne idam, sama kje dojdam, kje dojdam
Idam, ne idam, sama kje dojdam/

/Koga dojda libe, porti da otvoriš porti da otvoriš, portite široki/

/Mene da prečekaš, mene da pregărneš,
mene da pregărneš, mene da celuneš./

Final chorus:
Idam, ne idam, sama kje dojdam, kje dojdam
Idam, ne idam, sama kje dojdam
Idam, ne idam, sama kje dojdam, kje dojdam
Idam, ne idam, što kje me činiš.

Come visit me Felidža, in my little shop.

Chorus: Will I go or not? I shall go alone.

When I arrive, you will open the large doors.

You will be waiting for me and then hug me and kiss me.

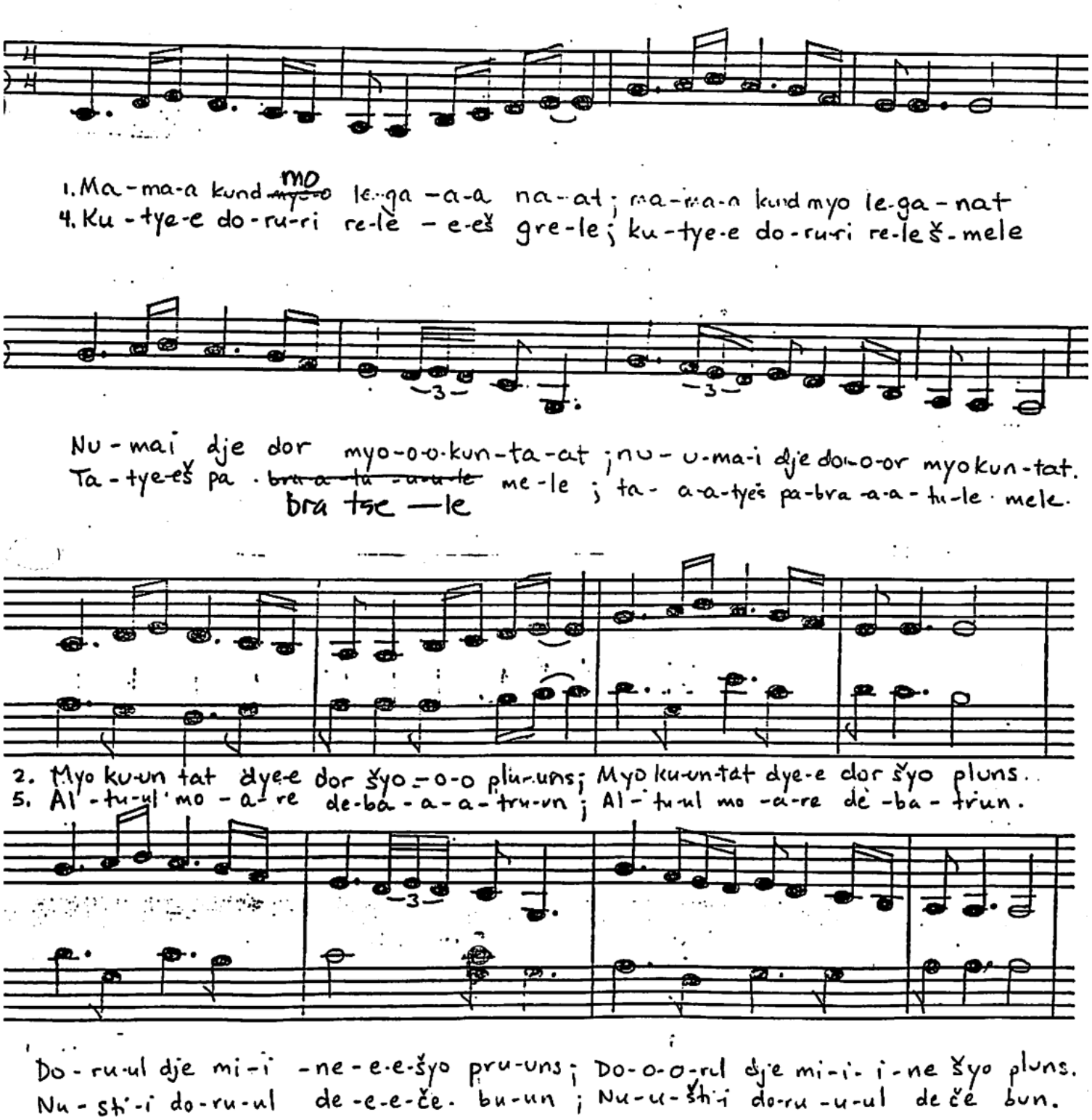
Final Chorus: What else will you do to me...?

/Оj, ела ми Фелиџе,
на малото дуќанче./
Идам, не идам, сама ќе дојдам.
ќе дојдам
Идам, не идам, сама ќе дојдам.
/ Кога дојдам, либе,порти да отвориш,
портите широки./

/Мене да пречекаш, мене да прегрнеш,
мене да целунеш./
Идам, не идам, сама ќе дојдам.
ќе дојдам
Идам, не идам,
што ќе ми чиниш?

Resource
https://pesna.org/song/1244

Joc de legane



Possible for live set Saturday

Joc de Leagăne **Romania**

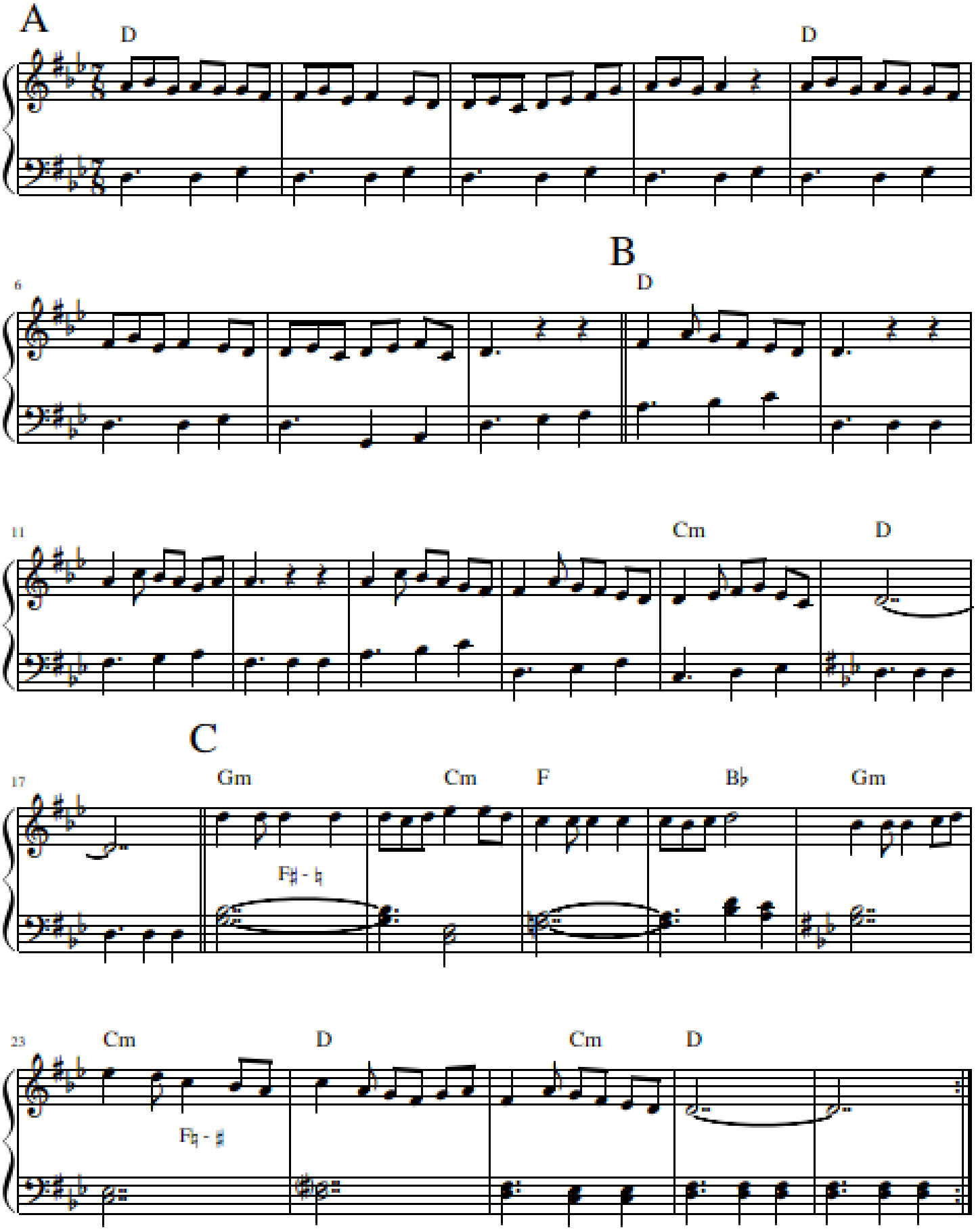
// Mama cînt m-o legănat //	When mama rocked me,
// Numai de dor mi-o cîntat //	She sang to me only out of longing.
// Mi-o cîntat de dor şi-o plîns //	She sang to me of longing and I cried,
// Dorul de mine s-o prins //	And longing took me.
// De cînd port dor la inima //	Since then my heart is longing,
Numai am nici o hodină	And I have no respite,
Nici la prînz şi nici la cină	Neither during the day nor in the evening.
// Cîte doruri rele-s grele //	So many deep, hard longings,
// Tăte-s pă braţele mele //	All are in my arms.
// Altul moare de bătrîn //	One dies from old age,
// Nu şti dorul de cie bun //	Not knowing what's the good of longing.
// Dar eu ştiu ca i-am purtat //	But I know that I've carried it,
// De cînt mama mi-o cîntat //	Since mama sang of it to me
/Ai lai lai lai lai lai la, ai lai lai/	

Quick Romanian cheat sheet (lots more rules)
a = a in father
ă = a in above
c = ch or k
g = g in general
î = complex, here is mostly uh
ş = sh
ţ = ts

Modified from Shirley Johnson using AI

Jovano Jovanke

trad.
Arr. Oona Böken



Jovano, Jovanke

Sing along!

Jovano, Jovanke
kraj Vardarot sediš, mori
belo platno beliš,
belo platno beliš, dušo
sè nagore gledaš.

Jovano, Jovanke
jas te tebe čekam, mori
doma da mi dojdeš
a ti ne doagjaš, dušo
srce moe Jovano.

Jovano, Jovanke
tvojata majka, mori
tebe ne te pušta
kaj mene da dojdiš, dušo
srce moe Jovano.

Јовано, Јованке
крај Вардарот седиш, мори
бело платно белиш
бело платно белиш, душо
сè нагоре гледаш.

Јовано, Јованке
јас те тебе чекам, мори
дома да ми дојдеш
а ти не доаѓаш, душо
срце мое Јовано.

Јовано, Јованке
твојата мајка, мори
тебе не те пушта
кај мене да дојдиш, душо
срце мое Јовано.

Jovano, Jovanke
you are sitting by the River Vardar,
washing the white linens,
washing the white linens, dear
and looking up all the time.

Jovano, Jovanke
I am waiting for you
to come to my home
but you are not coming, dear
my heart, Jovano.

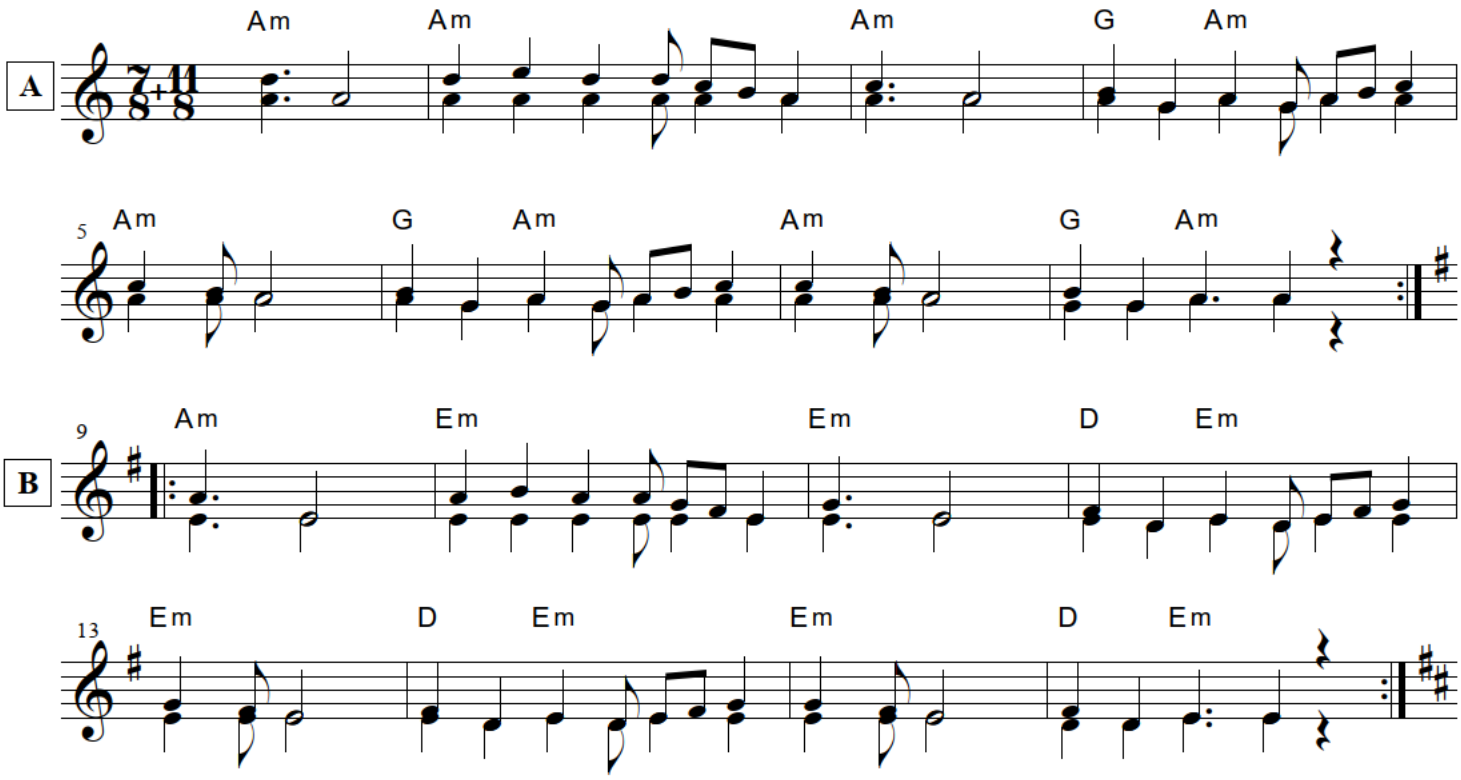
Jovano, Jovanke
your mother
is not letting you
to come to me, dear
my heart, Jovano.

https://pesna.org/song/567
Vaska Ilieva i Aleksandar Sarievski - Jovano, Jovanke
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FZal-5MBhhk

Jove Male Mome

C
instruments

Bulgaria



2025 Texas Camp Band

Invited to sing with Camp Band Thursday, song # 6

Jove maloj mome

// Jove, malaj mome, lele,
po poleka oro vodi //
Sama si sakala, lele, na oro da ideš
na oro da ideš, lele, momče da izbereš

// Jove, malaj mome, lele,
što mi se naduvaš //
// što mi se naduvaš, lele,
ta ne mi sboruvaš //

// Jove, malaj mome, lele,
sama si sakala //
sofijski momčeta, lele, s rusi mustačeta
sofijski momčeta, lele, s vezani menteta

Oh, young Jova,
Lead the dance more gently,
You yourself wished
To come to the dance,

To choose a young lad.
Oh, young Jova,
Why are you so haughty?
Why don't you speak to me?

Oh, young Jova,
You yourself preferred
The lads from Sofia
With their fair mustaches,
With their embroidered jackets.

3-2-2, 2-2-3-2-2 or SQQ-QQSQQ

This version is from NAMA orchestra :
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XzrUV2LH3d

2025 Texas Camp Band

No music

Possible for live set Saturday

(Ličko Kolo) Pjevaj mi pjevaj

/Pjevaj mi, pjevaj, sokole/ šalaj sokole

/k'o što si sinoć pjevao / šalaj pjevao

/pod moga drage penžderom / šalaj penžderom.

/Moja je draga zaspala/ šalaj zaspala

/ Studen joj kamen pod glavom/ šalaj glavom

/Ja sam joj kamen izma'ko/ šalaj izma'ko

/I svoju ruku podmak'o/ šalaj podmak'o

Sing to me falcon,
like you sang last night,
under my sweetheart's window.
My sweetheart fell asleep,
a cold stone under his/her head,
I took the stone and put my arm under his/her head.

More words:

/Tvoja ga pjesma budila/ šalaj budila

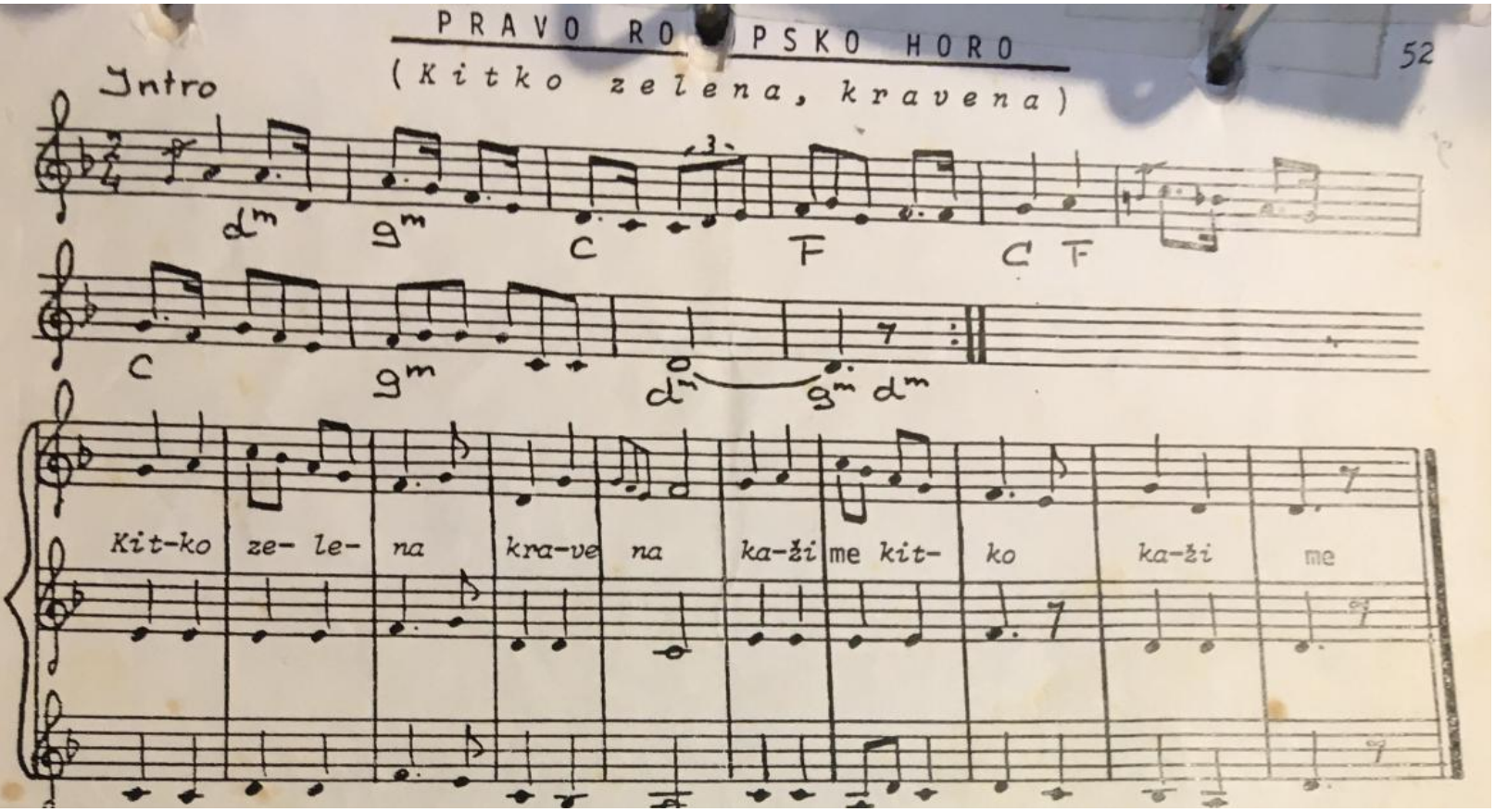
/kad je najljepše snivao/ šalaj snivao

/da po me svati dolaze/ šalaj dolaze

/da me za njega odvedu/ šalaj odvedu

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kmSV6gt5bko

From Dinarc mountains, Dalmatia near Lika. Danced to singing (no recording, no music).


PRAVO ROPSKO HORO
52
Intro
(Kitko zelena, kravena)
dm gm C F C F
C gm di gm dm
Kit-ko ze- le- na kra-ve na ka-ži me kit- ko ka-ži me

To teach?

Pravo Rodopsko Oro (Kitko Zelena)

Kitko zelena kravena, kaži mi, kitko, kaži me.	Fresh green bouquet of flowers, tell me, flowers, tell me.
Koi ta e sadil i prasil i večerom ta i polival?	Who has planted and fertilized you and who waters you every night?
Polival, kitko, podvival sas koprine na korpitsa,	Waters you, flowers, and bedecks you with a silk cover,
da ta ne pari slano da da ta ne peče, sonceno?	so that the night frost will not harm you and the sun won't burn you?

Китко зелена, кравена
Кажи ме, китко, кажи ме
Кой тъ е садил и ирашил
И вечером тъ и поливал
Поливал, китко, подвивал
Със копринена корпица
Да та не пари слано да
Да та не пече слонце но

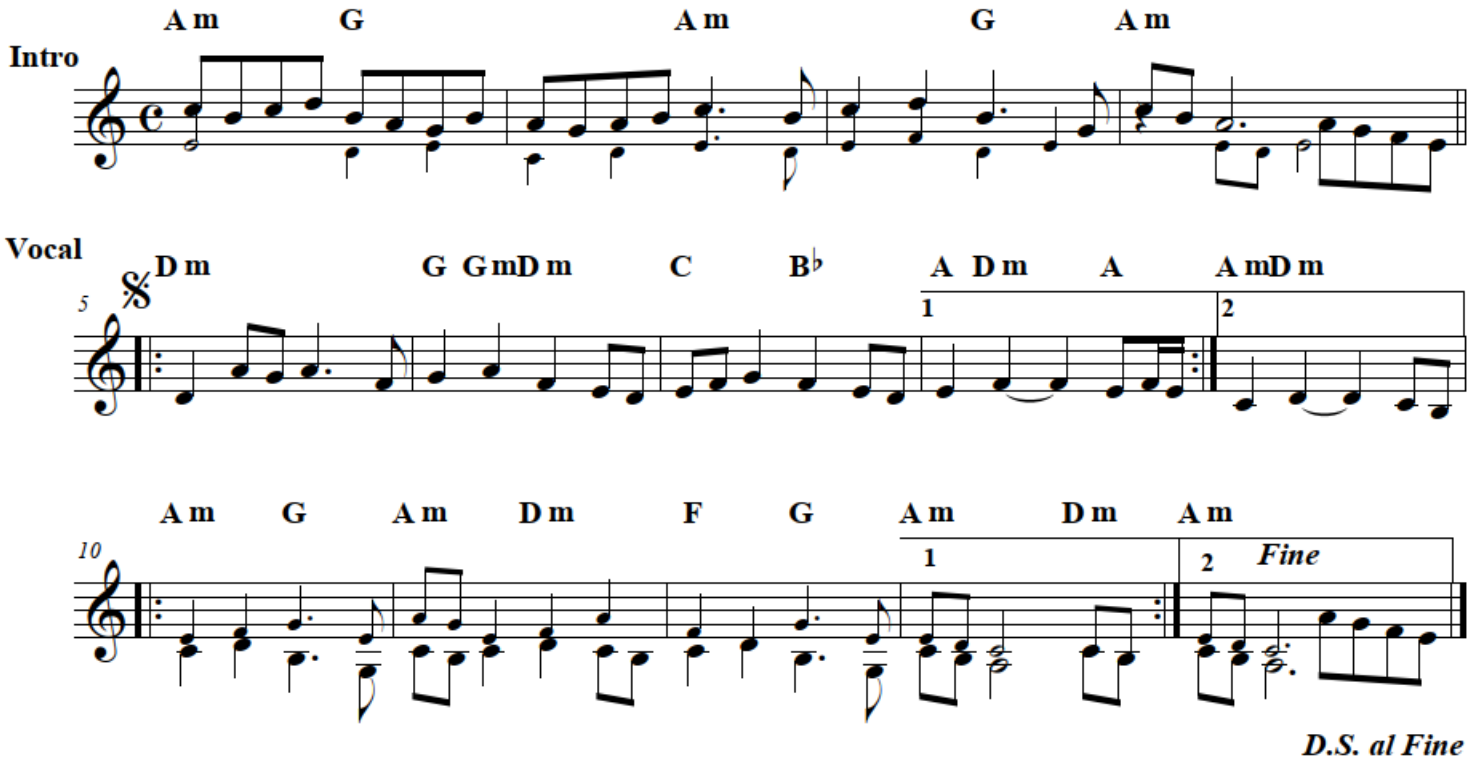
Kano Berov: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7LnLiHXc_LQ&list=RD7LnLiHXc_LQ&start_radio=1

Ma Na'avu

(Camp Band)

C Instruments

Israel



Sing along!

Ma Na'avu

/Ma navu al heharim
raglei hamevaser. /

/Mash'mia yeshua,
mash'mia shalom. /

How pleasant on the mountains
are the feet of the messenger of
good tidings.

Proclaiming salvation,
proclaiming peace

Composer: Yossi Spivak
The words are from Isaiah Chapter 52, line 7

Info and recording:
https://folkdancefootnotes.org/dance/a-real-folk-dance-what-is-it/2nd-generation-dances/ma-navu-israel/

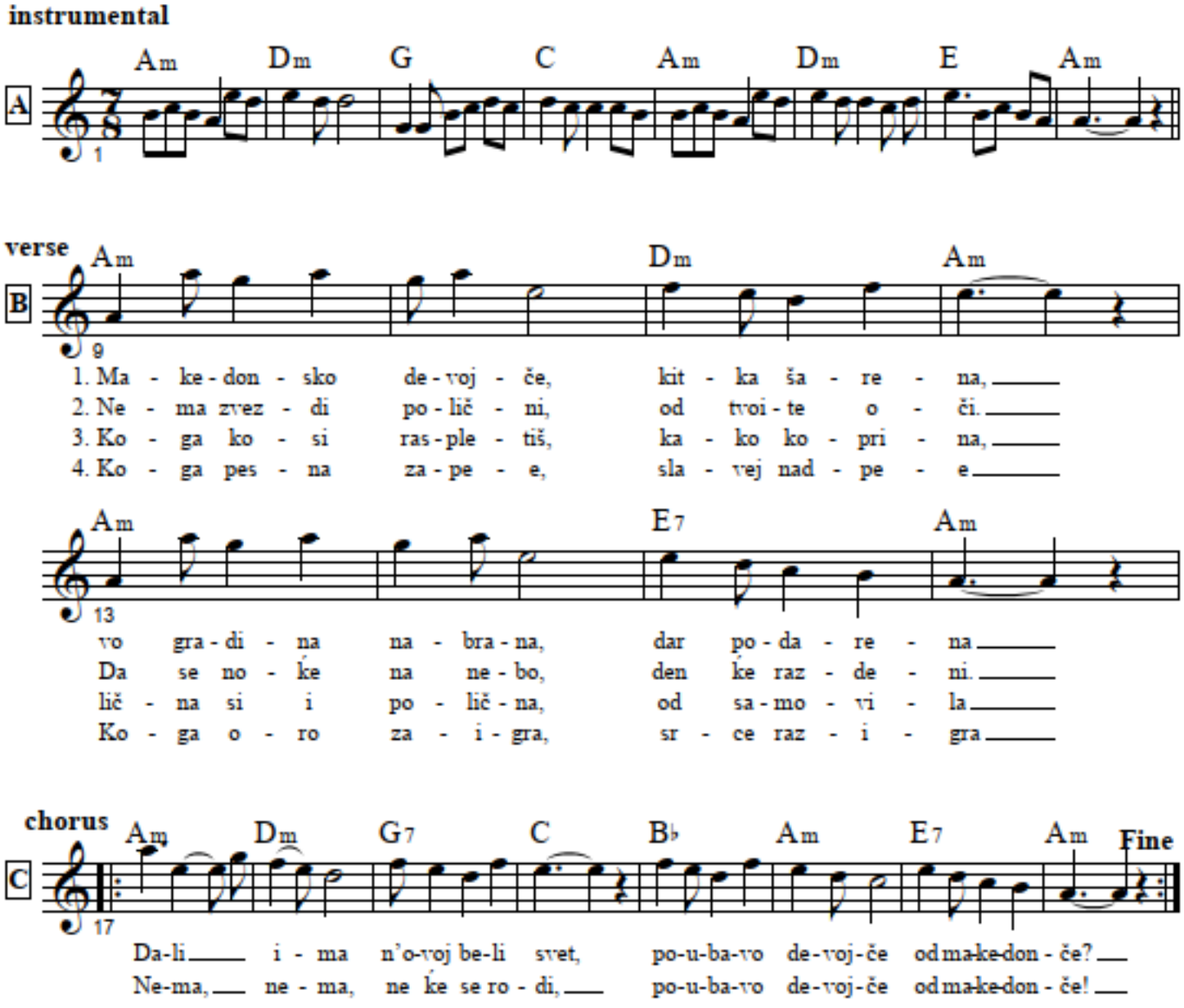
C Instruments

Makedonsko Devojče

Macedonia

(ABC) x 4

adapted from transcription by Tom Pixton



Makedonsko Devojče – Macedonia

Invited to sing with Camp Band Friday #6 in set

Makedonsko devojče, kitka šarena,
vo gradina nabrana, dar podarena.

Chorus:
Dali ima n'ovoj beli svet
poubavo devojče od makedonče?
Nema, nema ne ќe se rodi
poubavo devojče od makedonče!

Nema zvezdi po-lični, od tvojite oči.
Da se noќe na nebo, den ќe razdeni.

Koga kosi raspletiš, kako koprina,
Lična si i po-lična, od samovila.

Koga pesna zapee, slavej nadpee.
Koga ora zaigra, srce razigra.

Macedonian girl, a many-colored bouquet
gathered in a garden, given as a gift.

Is there in this wide world a more beautiful girl than a Macedonian?
Nowhere, nowhere in the whole world beautiful girl than a Macedonian

There are no stars more beautiful than your eyes.
They light up the night sky, as though it were dawn.

When you undo your hair, like silk, you are lovely, lovelier than a fairy.

When you sing a song, you out sing the nightingale.
When you start to dance, your heart dances.

Македонско девојче, китка шарена,
во градина набрана дар подарена,

Дали има на овој бели свет
поубаво девојче од Македонче?
Нема, нема не ќе се роди
поубаво девојче од Македонче.

Нема ѕвезди полични, од твоите очи.
да се ноќе на небо ден ќе раздени.

Кога коси расплетиш како коприна
лична си и полична од самовила.

Кога песна запее славеј натпее,
кога оро заигра срце разигра..

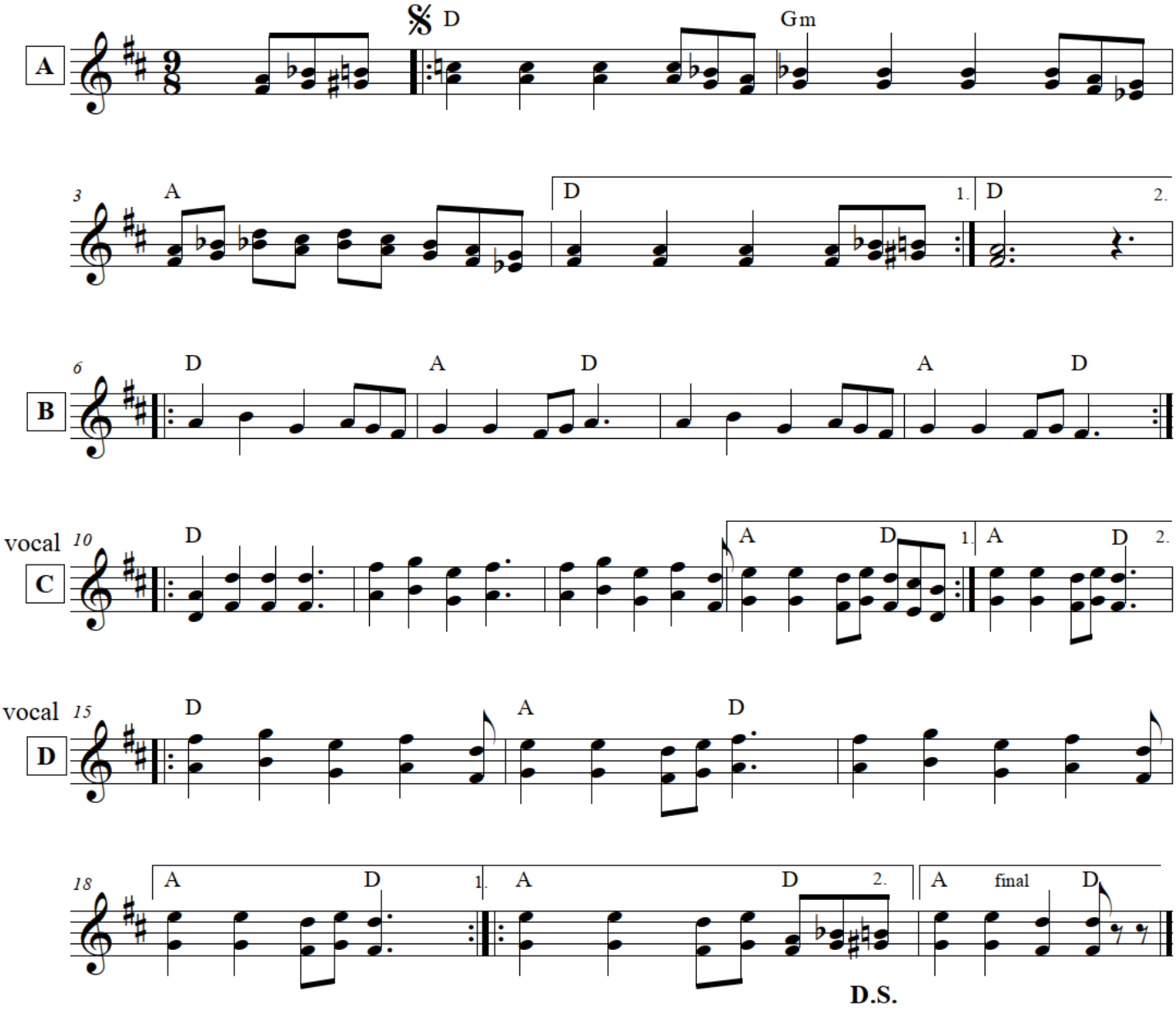
composed by Jonče Hristovski of Veles, Macedonia, in 1964 and first recorded for commercial release by Violeta Tomovska (nee Krnčeva) and Kiril Mančevski

C Instruments

Niška Banja

(ABCD) x 3, final ending on last D

Serbian Rom



TIFD archives

Niška Banja

Sing along!

verse 1
Niška Banja, topla voda
za Nišlija živa zgoda,

Chorus
Em ka ravla, em ka mavla,
and'o Niši ka me kavla.

Verse 2
Nišlike su fine dame
ne šetaju nikad same

Verse 3
Jek duj,duj, duj, dešjuduj
Čumi davte čaje and'o muj

verse 4
Mi Cigani meraklije,
ne možemo bez rakije.

Verse 5
Bez rakije, šljivovice,
i bez mlade Cigančice.

Verse 6
Jedan, dva, tri, četir, pet, šest,
sedam, osam, devet, deset.

Verse 7
Deset, devet, osam, sedam,
šest, pet, četir, tri, dva, jedan.

verse 8
Deset, devet, osam, sedam,
šest, pet, četir, tri, dva, nula.

Verse 9
Em ka lavla, em kamavla,
and'o Niši ka mekav la.

verse 1
Springs of Niš, hot water
in Niš is the life.

Chorus
(Romani) I'm going to get her, and love her
And I'm going to leave her in Niš(?)

Verse 2
Niš has (in German) fine women
that never walk alone

Verse 3
(Romani) Two two two two, twelve two (again and again)
I'm going to kiss her on the mouth

verse 4
We passionate Romani men [from the Turkish "merakli"]
We can't (live) without rakija (strong, distilled fruit brandy)

Verse 5
Without rakija, šljivovica (specifically plum brandy)
and without young Romany girls.

Verse 6
One two three four five six
Seven eight nine ten

Verse 7
Ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five
four, three, two, one

verse 8
Ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five
four, three, two, zero

Verse 9
I will both praise and love
and I'll leave it in Niš

This fusion version from Pennywhistlers, internet, TIFD , and Laura Blumenthal. Some details likely wrong but the idea comes through. Composed by Dusan Cvetkovic - Chika Duca, in 1927. The famous performer of this song is Olivera Katarina. An unofficial anthem of the wine festival - "Days of Wine and Meadows" - which is held every year in Banja on the day of St. Trifun (Feb 14) the patron saint of vineyards and winemakers.
Olivera Katarina https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T90fOmvuonY

Teach option?

Prsten mi padna

Prsten mi padna, male,
prsten mi padna,
prsten mi padna, male,
otade reka.

Otade reka, male,
otade reka,
otade reka, male,
vo pesočina.

Vo pesočina, male,
vo pesočina,
vo pesočina, male,
na mesečina.

Ovčar pomina, male,
ovčar pomina,
ovčar pomina, male,
toj mi go najde.

I da mu taksam, Nešo,
i da mu taksam,
i da mu taksam Nešo,
Daj ti go dajde.

I da mu taksam, male,
i da mu taksam,
i da mu taksam, male,
fajda si nema

Прстен ми падна, мале,
прстен ми падна,
прстен ми падна, мале,
отаде река.

Отаде река, мале,
отаде река,
отаде река, мале,
во песочина.

Во песочина, мале,
во песочина,
во песочина, мале,
на месечина.

Овчар помина, мале,
овчар помина,
овчар помина, мале,
тој ми го најде.

И да му таксам, Нешо,
и да му таксам,
и да му таксам Нешо,
Дај ти го даде.

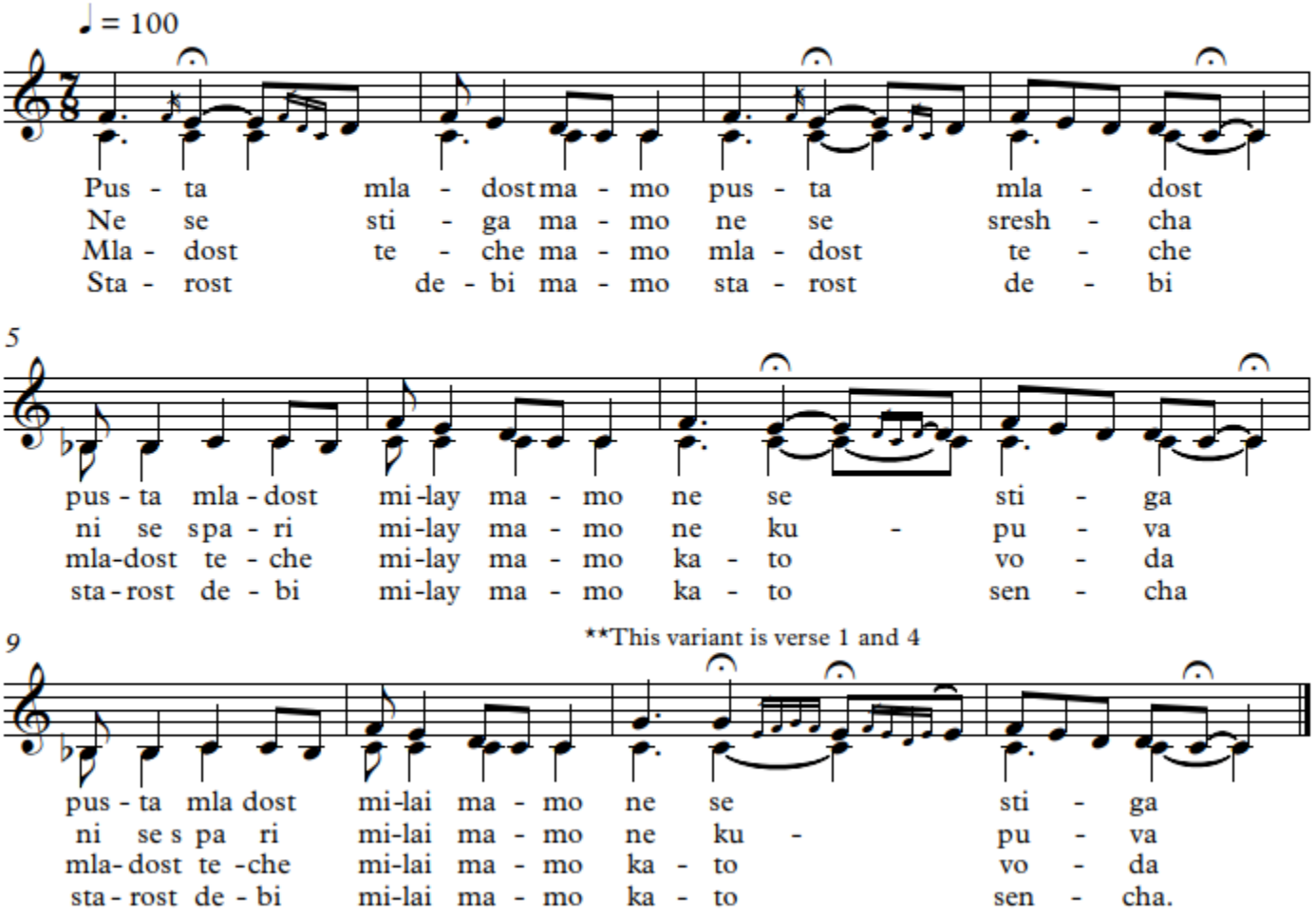
И да му таксам, мале,
и да му таксам,
и да му таксам, мале,
фајда си нема

My ring fell off, Mama, beyond the river.
Beyond the river, in the sand. In the sand, under the moon.
A shepherd passed, he found It. Give him something, what do you give him.
And to give him, Mama, it doesn't matter.

This song is done to "bride's dance" Nevestinsko . However Pece told me this text is inappropriate for such a purpose.

PUSTA MLADOST

As sung by Male Vocal Group, led by Ivan Matsurev, Bansko Bulgaria



From Lauren Brody workshop to EEFC

To teach

PUSTA MLADOST

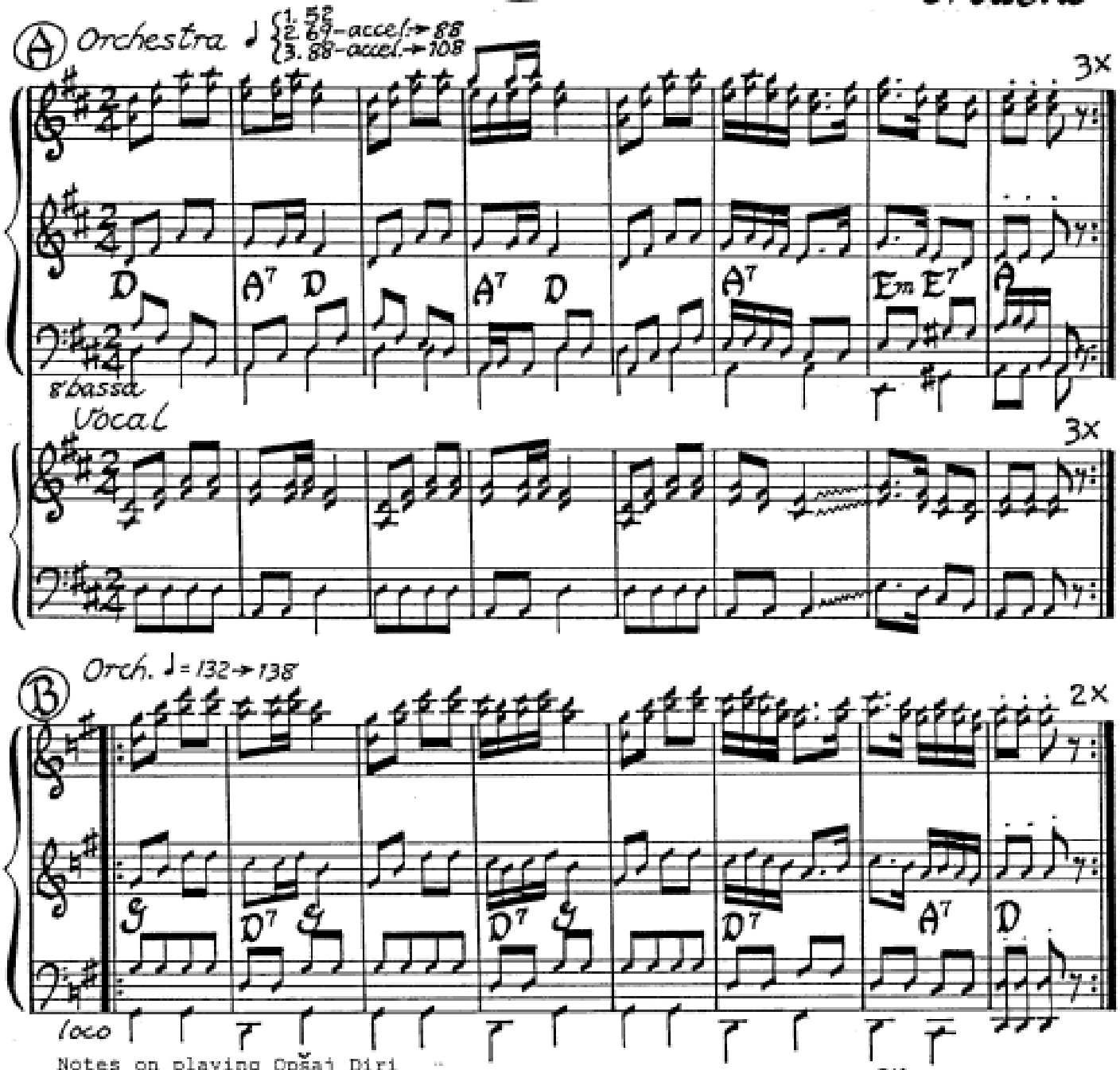
As sung by Male Vocal Group, led by Ivan Matsurev, Bansko, Bulgaria

Pusta mladost, mamo	Cursed be youth, mother
pusta mladost,	cursed be youth
pusta mladost, milay mamo,	cursed be youth, dear mother
ne se stiga	as it's never enough
pusta mladost, milay mamo,	
ne se stiga.	
Ile se stiga, mamo	that it's never enough
ne se srešcha	
ni se s pari, milay mamo	and with money, dear mother
ne kupuva	it can't be bought
ni se s pari, milay mamo,	
ne kupuva.	
Mladost teče, mamo	Youth flows, mother
mladost teče,	just like water
mladost teče, milay mamo,	
kato voda,	
mladost teče, milay mamo,	
kato voda.	
Starost debi, mamo	Old age lurks silently in the background,
starist debi	mother
starost debi, milay mamo	
kato senča,	
starost debi, milay mamo	like a shadow
kato senča.	

Notation and translation by Lauren Brody 2022
Presented by Lauren Brody Gems of Bulgarian Song, Series 2, Spring 2022

Opšaj Diri

~Croatia



Notes on playing Opšaj Diri

RECORD REFERENCE: Aman 106; Jugoton LPY V 59

Intro + (AB)^{2x} + A

+ Original instrumentation: tamburitza orchestra. Score is easily adaptable to other instruments.
+ Introduction & play pattern: for Intro., play Ⓐ once instrumentally (♩= 52) Then proceed to play Ⓐ 3x followed by Ⓑ 2x, repeating this pattern once, ending the dance by playing Ⓐ. Note metronomic indications for accelerando.
+ Chording:
+ Bass line: note that lower bass pt. is played octave lower at Ⓐ, but in written octave at Ⓑ.

(Ⓐ 1st playthrough)
Hajd'u kolo sve selo, zaigrajmo veselo — *Everyone in the village,*
Zaigrajmo veselo, hajd'u kolo sve selo. — *join the kolo, dance lively.*

Chorus (Ⓐ 2nd & 3rd playthroughs)
/Opšaj diri dir dir di, opšaj dara dar dar da — *Opšaj diri ...*
Opšaj diri dir dir di, opšaj dara dar dar da./

Moj je dragi gore list, ljepši nego ruzmarin — *My dear is a mountain leaf,*
Ljepši nego ruzmarin, moj je dragi gore list — *more beautiful than edelweiss.*

Odkad imam dragana, nedam više tavana — *Since I've got my dear,*
Nedam više tavana, odkad imam dragana. — *I don't give away my attic (crousseau).*

Transcribed by
Richard Geisler
Aug., 1993

Opšaj diri, diri di

Sing along!

Ajd' u kolo sve selo,
zaigrajmo veselo.
zaigramo veselo, ajd' u kolo sve selo.

chorus:// Opšaj diri, diri di,
opšaj dara, dara dar //

Moj je dragi grane list, ljepši nego runolist,
ljepši nego runolist, moj je dragi gore list.
// chorus //

Od kad imam dragana, ne dam više tavana,
ne dam više tavana, od kad imam dragana.
// chorus //

Come on, all the village, let's dance merrily. Let's dance merrily, come on, all the village.
Chorus
Go around, go around, go around, go around, go around, go around

My dear is a leaf, more beautiful than a marigold,
More beautiful than a marigold, my dear is a leaf above.

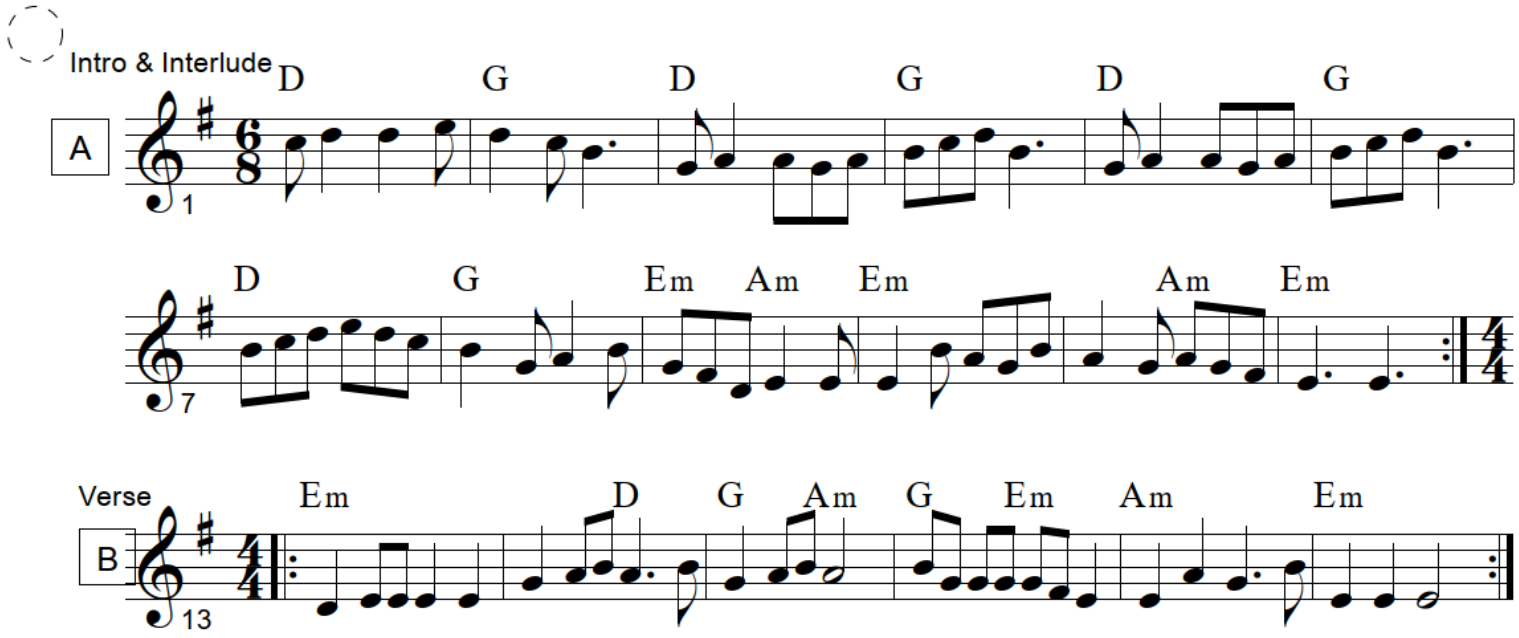
Since I have a sweetheart, I don't give more attics (keepsakes).

Pokuplje region of Croatia
https://folkdancefootnotes.org/dance/a-real-folk-dance-what-is-it/1st-generation-dances/opsaj-diri-croatia/

C Instruments

Stiga Mi Sa, Momne Le

Bulgaria



2025 Texas Camp Band

Invited to sing with Camp Band #1 in set

STIGA MI SA MOMNE LE

(Bulgaria – Rhodopes)

Stiga mi sa momne le navdigaj, navdigaj
Barem da ne ta poznavam, poznavam

Čija si mari došterja, došterja
Či nosiš čuždo gizdilo, gizdilo

Grišкana ti e lelina, lelina
Korpana ti e čičina, čičina

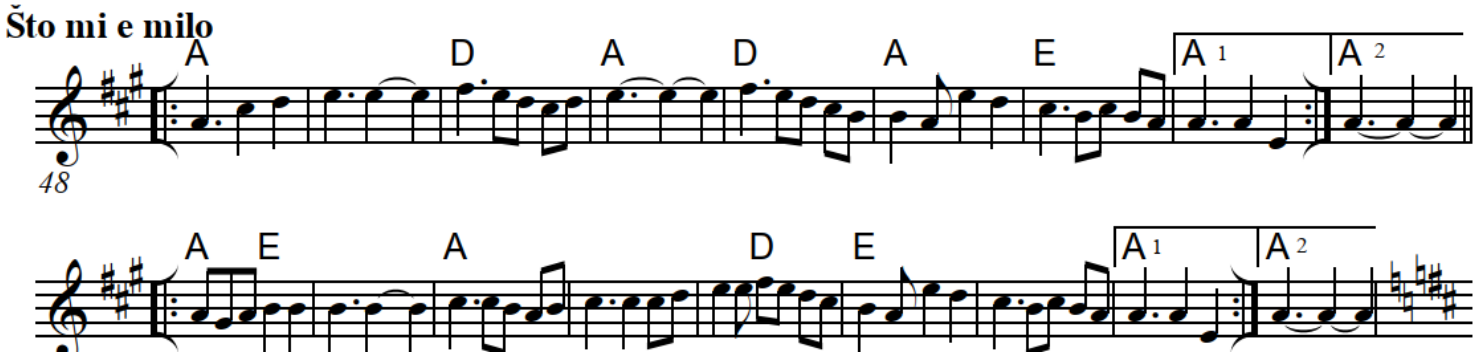
Stiga mi sa momne le, navdigaj, navdigaj
Če imaš novi konduri, konduri

Otgore sa momne le, ljaskati, ljaskati
A pak ot dolu, razprati, razprati

Translation:

I've had enough of your boasting, girl, if only I didn't know you. Whose daughter are you? You're wearing someone else's finery: your aunt's bracelet, your uncle's scarf. Your new shoes are shiny on the surface but torn underneath...

2025 Texas Camp Band



Transcription by Bill Cope

Što mi e milo

Sing along!

/Što mi e milo, milo i drago,
vo Struga grada, mamo, dukjan da imam./
/Lele varaj, mome, mome Kalino,
vo Struga grada, mamo, dukjan da imam./

/Na kepencite, mamo, da sedam
stružkite momi, mamo, momi da gledam./
/Lele varaj, mome, mome Kalino,
stružkite momi, mamo, momi da gledam./

/Koga na voda, voda mi odat
so tija stomni, mamo, stomni šareni./
/Lele varaj, mome, mome Kalino,
so tija stomni, mamo, stomni šareni./

/Na ovoj izvor, izvor studeni
tam da se s družki, mamo, s družki
soberat./
Lele varaj, mome, mome Kalino,
tam da se s družki, mamo, s družki
soberat./

How nice it is to me, nice and dear,
in Struga town, mama, that I own a little shop
Oh, hurry up, Kalina - girl!

At the window shutters, mama,
that I sit, with girls flowing by, mama,
girls that I watch.

When they go to the water
With these clay jugs, mama, colorful clay jugs

At this well, cold well
to be there to be with friends, mama,
with friends they gather
Oh, hurry up, Kalina girl !

Що ми е мило, мило и драго,
во Струга града, мамо,
дукян да имам.
Леле варай, моме, моме Калино,
во Струга града, мамо, дукян да имам

На кепенците, мамо, да седам
стружките моми, мамо, моми да гледам.
Леле варай, моме, моме Калино,стружките моми,
мамо,
моми да гледам
Кога на вода, вода ми одатсо тия стомни, мамо,
стомни шарени.
Леле варай, моме, моме Калино,со тия стомни, мамо,
стомни шарени
На овой извор, извор студени
там да се с дружки, мамо,
с дружки соберат.Леле варай, моме, моме Калино,
там да се с дружки, мамо, с дружки соберат

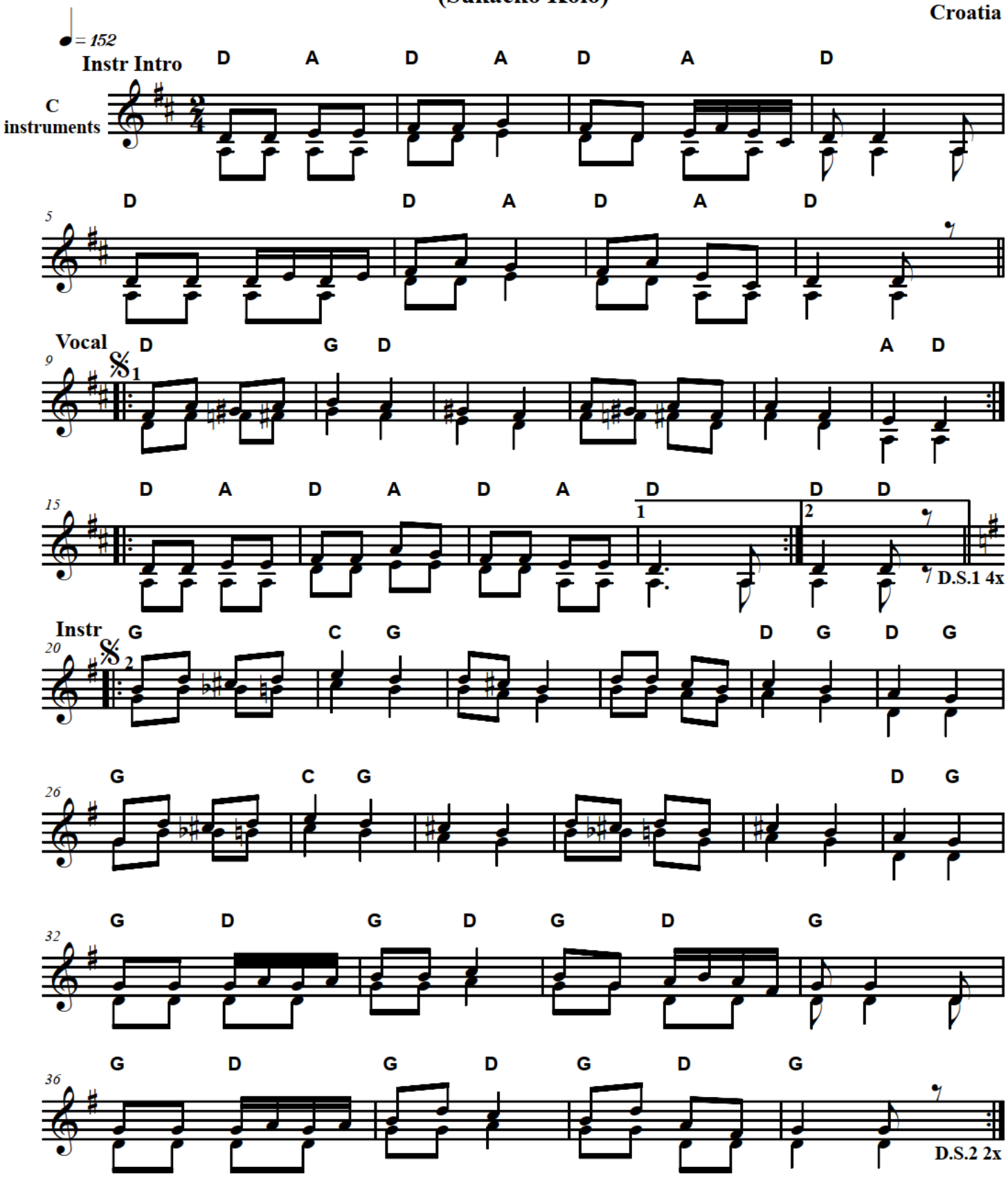
Wikipeadia and
https://pesna.org/song.php?id=354

Ethel Raim learned this song from Mike Janusz in 1959. She added the third part and recorded it with the Pennywhistlers

Sukačica

(Sukačko Kolo)

Croatia



TIFD Archives

9/27/2006

Sing along!

Sucačko Kolo

/Sukačica gledi strica,
zgorela joj gabanica/

Chorus: /Dunaj, Dunaj, Dunaj-ve,
Dunaj vodo ladna/

/Sukačica domarice,
zgorele vam gibanica/

/Zgorele vam gibanice,
prismudile i purice/

/Sukačica pile pece,
iz pileta voda tece/

/Tancale su cjelu nočku,
pojele su s'perjem kvočku/

The wedding cook looked at the old man,
she burned her gibanica (cheese strudel)

Chorus: Danube,Danube, danube
Danuble water cold

burned her gibanice
singed the turkey.

The cook cooked a chicken,
from it wáter ran out

Danced all night,
ate the chicken feathers and all.

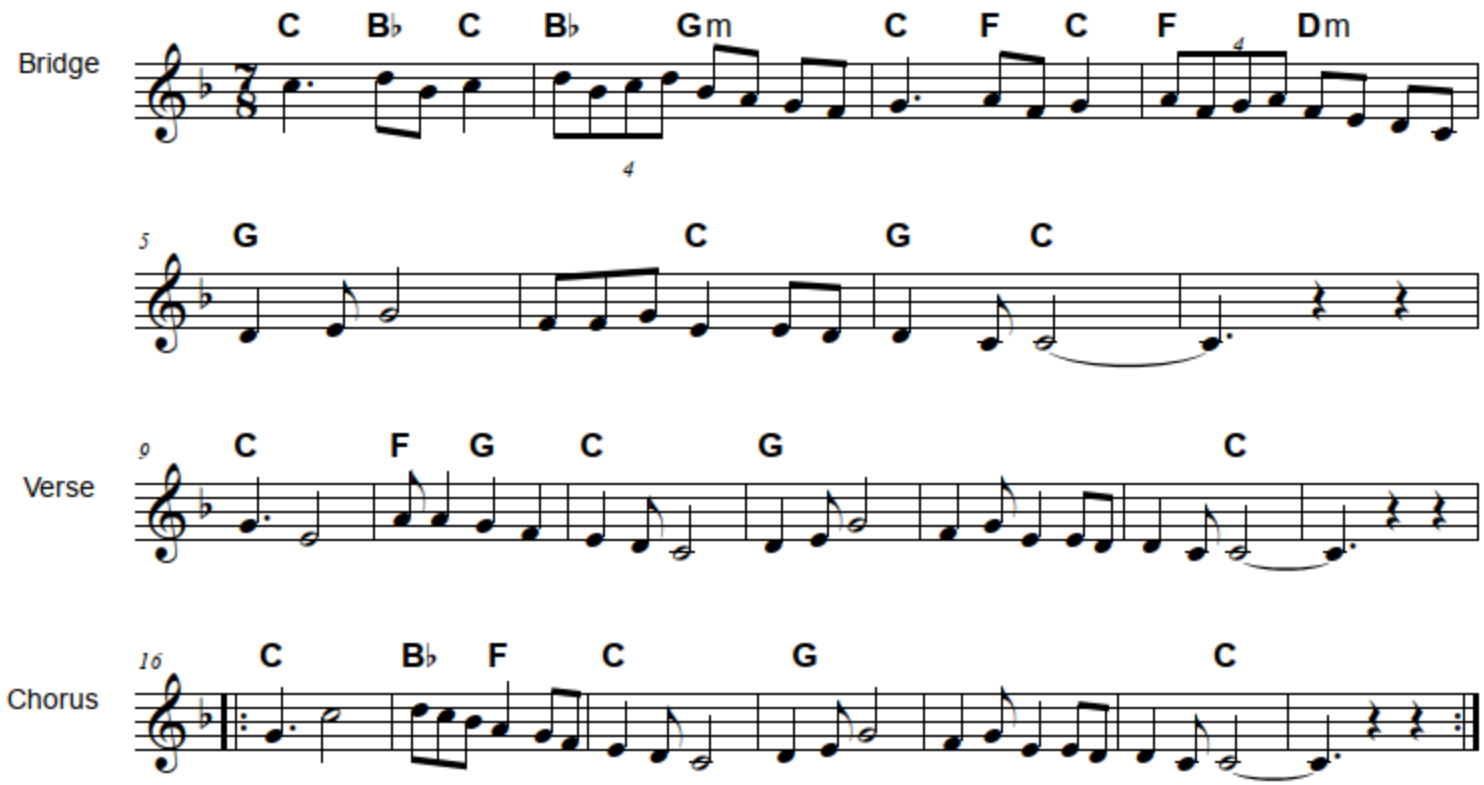
Prigorje area north of Zagreb in Croatia

C Instruments

Tupan Čuka

Macedonian song, sung
by Kostadinka Palazova

Transcription by Don Weeda



Note: Bridge played 1 8ve up where possible

Tapan čuka

Sing along!

Tapan čuka mila mamo
golem praznik e Ilinden.
/Kaži, kaži mila mamo
koja ruba da oblečam?/

The drum is beating, dear mother,
the big holiday is Ilinden.
Tell me, dear mother,
what dress should I wear?

Obleči se mila ќerko
bela svilena promena,
Preztigni si mila ќerko
Tovja ramna polovina
Preztig ni si mila ќerko
Tovja tenka polovina

Dress up, dear daughter;
change into white silk,
Tighten up your flat waist,
your slender waist

Isčešlaj si rusa kosa
nabeli se belo lice
/pa si odi mila ќerko
srede selo na oroto,/

Comb your blond hair
and whiten your fair face
and then go, dear daughter,
to the middle of the village to the dance.

Pa se fatiš mila ќerko,
na oroto do momite,
/iz goriti ergenite
i da pukat dušmanite/

You are catching up dear daughter,
dance with the girls,
so that the bachelors can see
and the enemies can be shot.

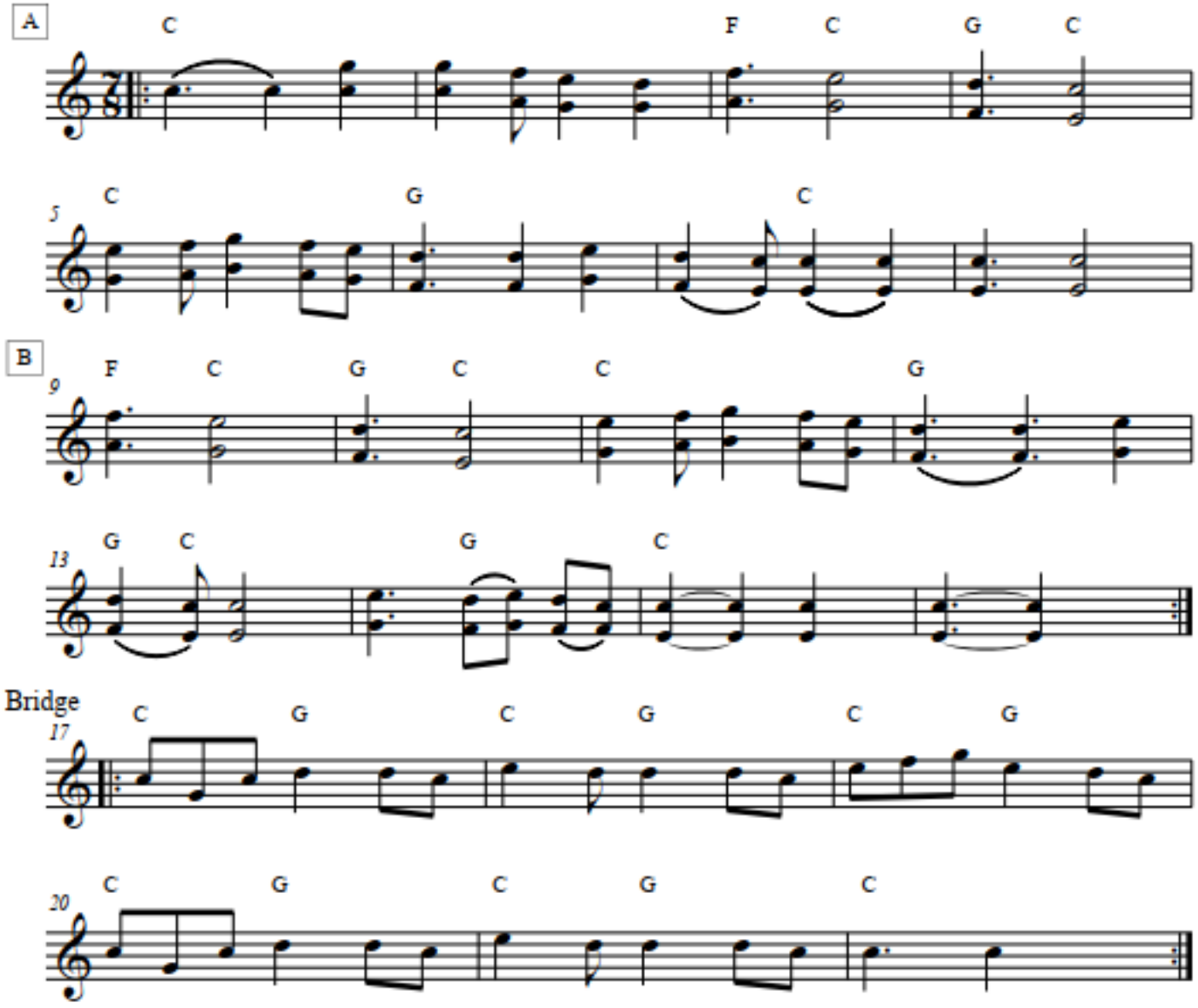
Ilinden = “Elijah’s (= Illija) Day”, a religious holiday on August 2, also the same date as a North Macedonian holiday called “Republic Day,” which celebrates an uprising against the Turks to establish a short-lived independent Macedonian state in 1903. It is also the date of the first meeting of an Assembly to lay the foundation of North Macedonia in 1944.

Edited from Pesna and TIFD notes to match Kostadinka Palazova version.

Pattern: Intro (AB, no repeat)
AB Interlude 2x (with repeats)
AB (without repeat)

Tino Mori

Macedonia



Bog da bie, Tino mori,
Tino mori, tvojta stara majka,
Tino mori, Tino mori,
tvojot stari tatko de.

Što mi te armasaja, Tino,
Tino mori, mnogo na daleku,
Tino mori, Tino mori,
dur na Djevdjelija de.

Dur na Djevdjelija, Tino,
Tino mori, za Deljo Turundžula,
Tino mori, Tino mori,
za Deljo Turundžula de.

Deljo bolen leži, Tino,
Tino mori, Deljo ke da umri,
Tino mori, Tino mori,
Deljo ke da umri de.

Nad glava mu stojat, Tino,
Tino mori, trojca ikimdžiji,
Tino mori, Tino mori,
trojca ikimdžiji de.

11/30/2012

Sing along!

Tino Mori (Бог да бие, Тино мори)

Bog da bie, Tino mori,
Tino mori tvojta stara majka,
Tino mori, Tino mori,
Tvojot stari tatko de.

Što mi te armasaja,
Tino, Tino mori, mnogu na daleku,
Tino mori, Tino mori,
Dur na Djedjelija de.

Dur na Djedjelija, Tino,
Tino mori za Deljo Turundžula,
Tino mori, Tino mori,
Za Deljo Turundžula de.

Deljo bolen lezi, Tino,
Tino mori Deljo ќe da umri,
Tino mori, Tino mori,
Deljo k'e da umri de.

Nad glava mu stoji,
Tino, Tino mori trujca ikindzii,
Tino mori, Tino mori,
Trujca ikindzii de.

Бог да бие, Тино мори,
Тино, мори, твојта стара мајка
Тино, мори, Тино мори,
твојот стари татко дај.

Што ми те армаса, Тино
Тино, мори, мошне надалеку
Тино, мори, Тино, мори
дур' на Гевгелија, дај.

Дур' на Гевгелија, Тино
Тино, мори, за Дељо Турунџула
Тино мори, Тино мори
за Дељо Турунџула, дај.

May God smite, Tina,
your old mother, Tina, Tina,
Your old father.

For they have married you off,
Tina, Tina, very far away,
Tina, Tina,
All the way to Gevgelija.

All the way to Gevgelija,
Tina, Tina, to Deljo Turundzula,
Tina, Tina,
To Deljo Turundzula.

Deljo lies ill,
Tina, Tina, Deljo will die,
Tina, Tina,
Deljo will die.

At his head stand,
Tina, Tina, a trio of doctors,
Tina, Tina, a trio of doctors.

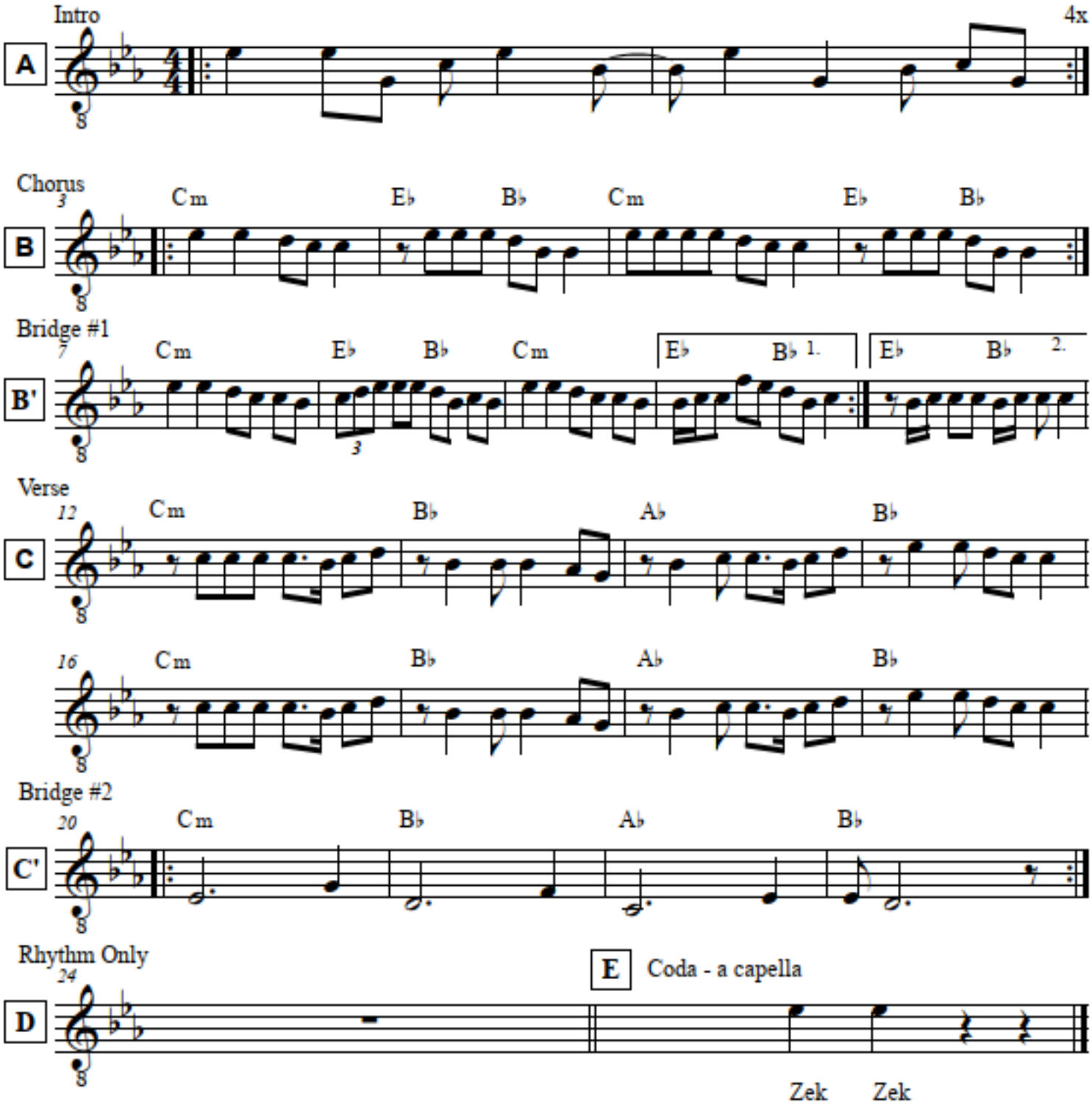
Дељо болен лежи, Тино
Тино, мори, Дељо ќе да умре.
Тино, мори, Тино, мори
Дељо ќе да умре, дај.

Бог да бие Тино мори,
Тино мори, твојот стари татко,
Тино мори, Тино мори
твојот стари татко, дај.

From:Tanec to Dick Crum to MIT songbook
http://dunav.org.il/lyrics/tino_mori_lyrics.pdf

C Instruments

Zek Zek Dadumle



Pattern: A	B-light w.A	B-full	B'	Cx2 D
		B-full	B'	Cx2 D
		B-full	C'	C'x2 w. taxim D
		B-full	B-light w.A	E

light = vocals, light chords, percussion only; no melody instruments
full = everything

Zek, Zek Dadumle --basic version

Invited to sing with Camp band
Saturday #6 in set

Instrumental intro (A) – 4 times though (8 measures)

Chorus (B): 4x: 3rd & 4th time with harmony
//// Zek, zek dadumle, dadumla, dadumle,
zek, zek, zek, zek dadumle, dadumla, dadumle ////

Bridge #1-instrumental (B') 2x (8 measures)

Verse 1 (C) 2x (16 measures):
// Igrajmo, pevajmo, cele noči ludujmo,
Texas band svira sad, njega voli ceo, ceo grad. //

Drumming only -- one measure

Chorus (B):
// Zek, zek dadumle, dadumla, dadumle,
zek, zek, zek, zek dadumle, dadumla, dadumle //

Bridge #1 instrumental (B') 2x *(8 measures)*

Verse 2 (C) 2x (16 measures):
// Igrajte, mešajte, snama vam je najbolje,
Texas band svira sad, njega voli ceo ____grad. //

Drumming only -- one measure (say Zek zek dadumle softly),

Chorus (B):
// Zek, zek dadumle, dadumla, dadumle,
zek, zek, zek, zek dadumle, dadumla, dadumle //

Bridge #2 instrumental (C) 16 measures , Taxim, (16 measures),
Drumming only -- one measure

Chorus (B):
//// Zek, zek dadumle, dadumla, dadumle,
zek, zek, zek, zek dadumle, dadumla, dadumle ////

end singers only spoken
Zek zek

Mouth music:
Daj-dede, daj dede, Daj-dede, daj dede
Eno !! Eno!!
Ajde, Ajde Ajdemo
op! op!
Shout people's names (TBD)

Let's dance, let's sing, let's party all night,
__ band is playing now, the whole city loves them!
Dance, move, you have the best time with us,
___ band is playing now, all of ___ -grad loves them!

Zek, zek dadule, take off your sandals,
Dance with smaller steps, nothing matters more
.
Zek, zek dadule, take off your sandals,
If you took off your clothes, my desire would let me be

Zek zek dadumle -- advanced versions combined

Chorus 1

///Zek zek dadumle, dadumla, dadumle.
Zek zek zek zek dadumle///

chorus 2
Zek zek dadumle, dadumla, dadumle.
Zek zek dadumle, daj skini nanule,
pa zaigraj sitnije, ništa nije bitnije
Zek zek dadule, daj skini nanule,
kad bi se skinula želja bi me minula
Zek zek zek zek dadumle,

chorus 3
/Vlez, v men da kradeš da vidia dobro li e
Men, men, men, men da kradeš,
če drugite hvaliat te/

chorus 4 (Romanian)
Viaţa mea eu te iubesc
te iubesc ce mult te iubesc !

verse 1
Igrajmo, pevajmo, cele noći ludujmo
____ Band svira sad, njega voli ceo, ceo grad
add name of band here

verse 2
Igrajte, mešajte, s nama vam je najbolje
_____Band svira sad, njega voli ceo ____grad
add name of band here add name of place here

Verse 3
Ti kradeš po noštite, ne koli, jenite grabišti
Tsennoto vzimaš im no dobro kazvat če im pravišti.

verse 4
Na vrati ne čukaš ti, čakat te sami puskat te
Vsiaka nošt grabiš gi,no dobro kazvat če im praviš ti.

Chorus 1
Zek zek dadumle, dadumla, dadumle.
Zek zek zek zek dadumle (untranslated)

Chorus 2
Zek zek dadule, dadumla, dadumle.
Zek zek dadule, take off your sandals*, then dance with little steps, nothing else matters more
Zek zek dadule, take off your sandals, if you would undress I would be overcome with desire

.
Chorus 3
Come in steal from me so that I can see whether it is good me, me, me, others will praise you.

Chorus 4
My life I love you
I love you how much I love you

Verse 1
Let's dance, let's sing, let's party all night
_____band is playing now, whole city loves it (the band)

verse 2
Dance, move, you have best fun (time) with us
_____ band is playing now, whole ____ place loves it (the band)

Verse 3
You steal at night, not cars, women are what you loot
Your take from them what is precious, but they say you do them good but you will pay them well

Verse 4
You never knock at door, they wait for you to let you in
You're always grabbing at something

Mouth music:
Daj-dede, daj dede, Daj-dede, daj dede
Eno !! Eno!!
Ajde, Ajde Ajdemo
op! op!
Shout people's names (TBD)

Improvisation is the essence of this tune