

DRAGANINATA

Драганината
(Bulgaria-West Trakia)

A simple form of the *Krivo Horo* (or *Kopanica*) dance type found in West Trakia. It is danced here to the famous song *Dragana i Slavej*, sung by the *Filip Kutev* State Folk Ensemble. Dance introduced by Belčo Stanev.

Pronunciation: Drah-GAH-nee-h-nah-tah
Music: Yves Moreau CD
Meter: 11/8. 1-2, 1-2, 1-2-3, 1-2, 1-2, or qqSq or 1-2-3-4-5
Formation: Open circle. Face LOD, wt on L. Hands joined down at sides. It can also be danced using a front-basket arm hold or belt hold (L over R).
Style: Earthy and solemn

Measure 11/8

Description

1-4 Introduction. No action

1. Basic

- 1 Facing LOD, step fwd on R (1) step fwd on L (2) step fwd on R (3) step fwd on L (4) pause (5)
- 2 Repeat pattern of meas. 1
- 3 Turning to face ctr, step back on R (1) step back on L (2) step fwd on R (3) close L to R (4) pause (5)
- 4 Still facing ctr, step sdwd L on L (1) close R to L (2) step on L to L (3) close R to L (4) pause (5)

Dance repeats from beginning

Note : On the fifth repeat of the dance, the song slows down and comes to a stop. Dancers must follow this change and stop when necessary before re-starting the travelling pattern. On the final verse, the music slows down and ends.

Presented by Yves Moreau

Draganinata (Dragna i slavejat)

Bulgaria – West Trakia

Dragana sedi v gradina, mome Dragano, Dragano,
gradina pod bjal trendafil, mome Dragano, Dragano.
Gergef šie, pesen pee, mome Dragano, Dragano.
Nad neja slavej govori, mome Dragano, Dragano.
"Ja pej, da se nadpjavame, mome Dragano, Dragano.
Ako li me ti nadpeeš, mome Dragano, Dragano,
krilcata mi šte otrežeš, mome Dragano, Dragano.
Ako li te az nadpeja, mome Dragano, Dragano,
kosata ti šte otreža, mome Dragano, Dragano."

Dragana nadpja slaveja, mome Dragano, Dragano.
Slavej si ja žalno moli, mome Dragano, Dragano.
"Kračkata mi da otrežeš, mome Dragano, Dragano.
Krilcata mi ne otrjazvaj, mome Dragano, Dragano.
Drebni pilci sâm izmatil, mome Dragano, Dragano.
Slavej če le, pilence le, mome Dragano, Dragano.
Nešta ništo da ti reža, mome Dragano, Dragano.
Mene mi stiga hvalbata, mome Dragano, Dragano,
če sâm slaveja nadpjala, mome Dragano, Dragano.

*Dragana was sitting in the garden
in the garden unter a white rose.
She embroidered on her frame, sang a song, from above a nightingale spoke:
Let's have a singing competition.
If you'll outsing me,
you will cut my wings.
If I'll outsing you,
I will cut your hair.*

*Dragana outsang the nightingale,
the nightingale, sadly, pleaded with her: Cut my legs,
but do not cut my wings,
for I have hatched little birds.
Little nightingale, dear little bird,
I will not cut anything at all.
For me the reputation is enough
to have outsung a nightingale.*