

Ne klepeći

(Bosnia)

“Ne klepeci nanulama” is a typical Bosnian “sevdah” melody, a song about strong emotions, especially sadness, in this case sadness over the loss of the singer’s mother. I learned this dance from Jim Gold, who put these steps to this beautiful music.

Pronunciation: neh kleh-PET-chee

Translation: Don’t make noise with your slippers

Music: 4/4 meter

Formation: Open circle; hands in W-position.

Steps & Styling: Smooth and gentle movements

Meas 4/4 meter Pattern

8 meas INTRODUCTION. No action.

I. DURING INSTRUMENTAL

- 1 Facing diag R and dancing diag R and twd ctr: Step on R (1), step on L (2), step on R (3-4).
- 2 Step on L (1-2), facing ctr and dancing diag R bkwd away from ctr: Step on R (3), step on L (4).
- 3 Continuing to diag R bkwd away from ctr: Step on R (1-2), step on L (3-4).
- 4 Facing ctr and dancing in place: Step on R to R, swaying R (1-2), step on L to L, swaying to L (3-4).
- 5 Facing diag R and moving R: Kick R heel back across L (optional embellishment) and step on R (1), step on L (2), step on R (3-4).
- 6 Reach L toe fwd (optional embellishment) and step on L (1), step on R (2), step on L (3-4).
- 7 Facing ctr and moving R: Step on R to R(1-2), step on L crossed behind R (3-4).
- 8 Step on R to R (1-2), step on L crossed in front of R (3-4).

II. DURING SINGING

- 1-7 Repeat meas 1-7. (There is no 8th meas in the song melody.)

Dance description written and copyrighted by Lee Otterholt
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Lyrics:

Ne silazi sa cardaka
i ne pitaj gdje sam bio
zasto su mi oci placne
zbog cega sam suze lio

Stajao sam kraj mezara
i umrlu majku zva
nosio joj dar od srca
ali joj ga nisam dao

Refrain:

Ne klepeci nanulama
kad silazis sa cardaka
sve pomislilim moja draga
da silazi stara majka

English translation of Ne klepeci nanulama

Don't come down from the upper porch
And don't ask where I was
Why I've got teary eyes
Nor why I've shed tears

I stood next to her grave
And called for my mother who passed away
I brought her a gift from my heart
But I didn't give it to her

Refrain:

Don't make noise with your wooden slippers
When you come down from the upper porch
I keep thinking, my dear
That my old mother is coming down the stairs