Tam Jam Music

Setnja

D A
Dodji Mile kroz naš kraj
A E A
Pa da vidiš šta je raj
A
Hej haj, kroz nas kraj
A E A
Pa da vidiš šta je raj

D A
Prodje Mile propeva
A E A
I volove protera
A
Hej haj, propeva
A E A
I volove protera

Come, Mile through our area, so that you can see what heaven is

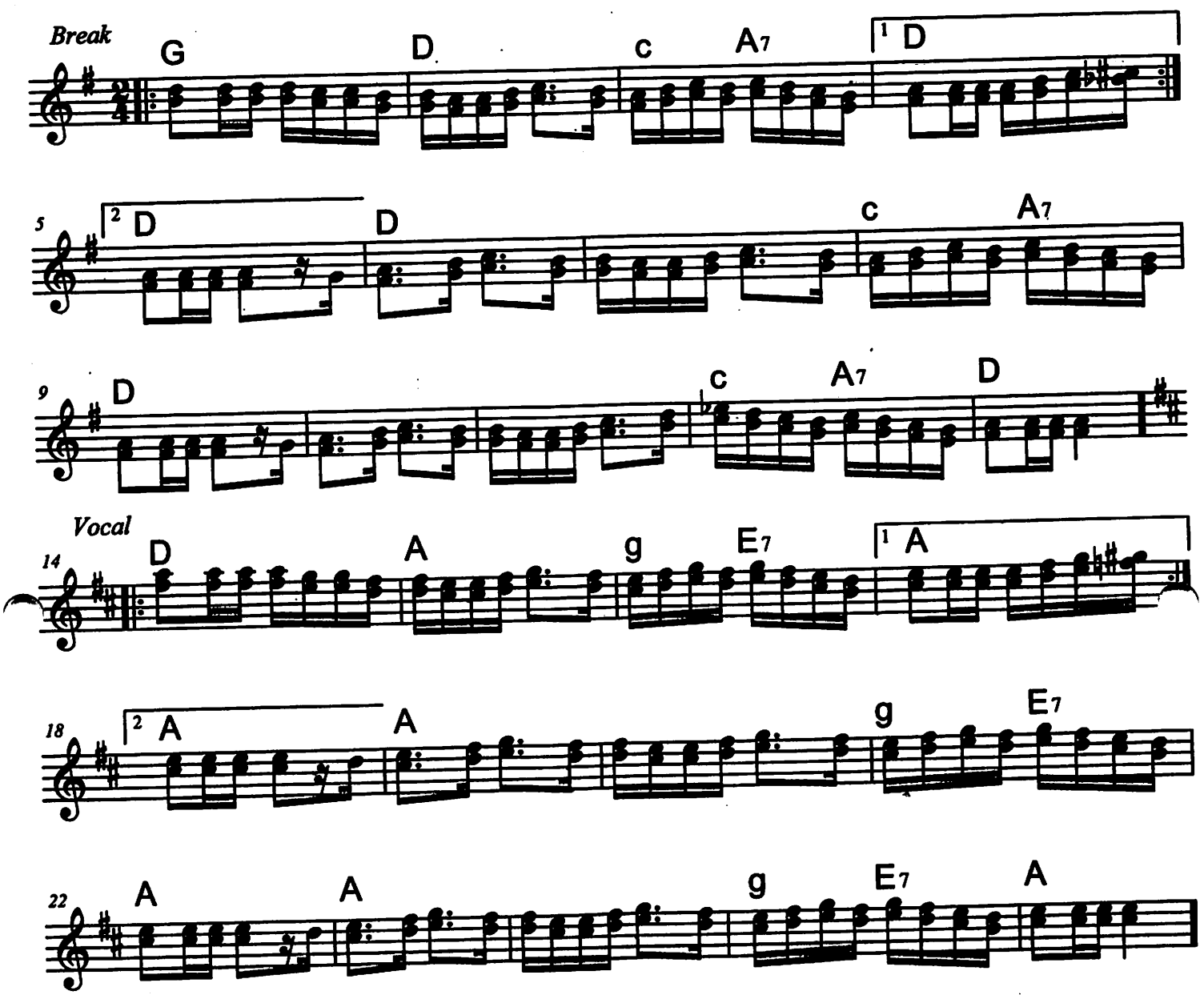
Mile comes singing and leading his oxen

C

Šetnja

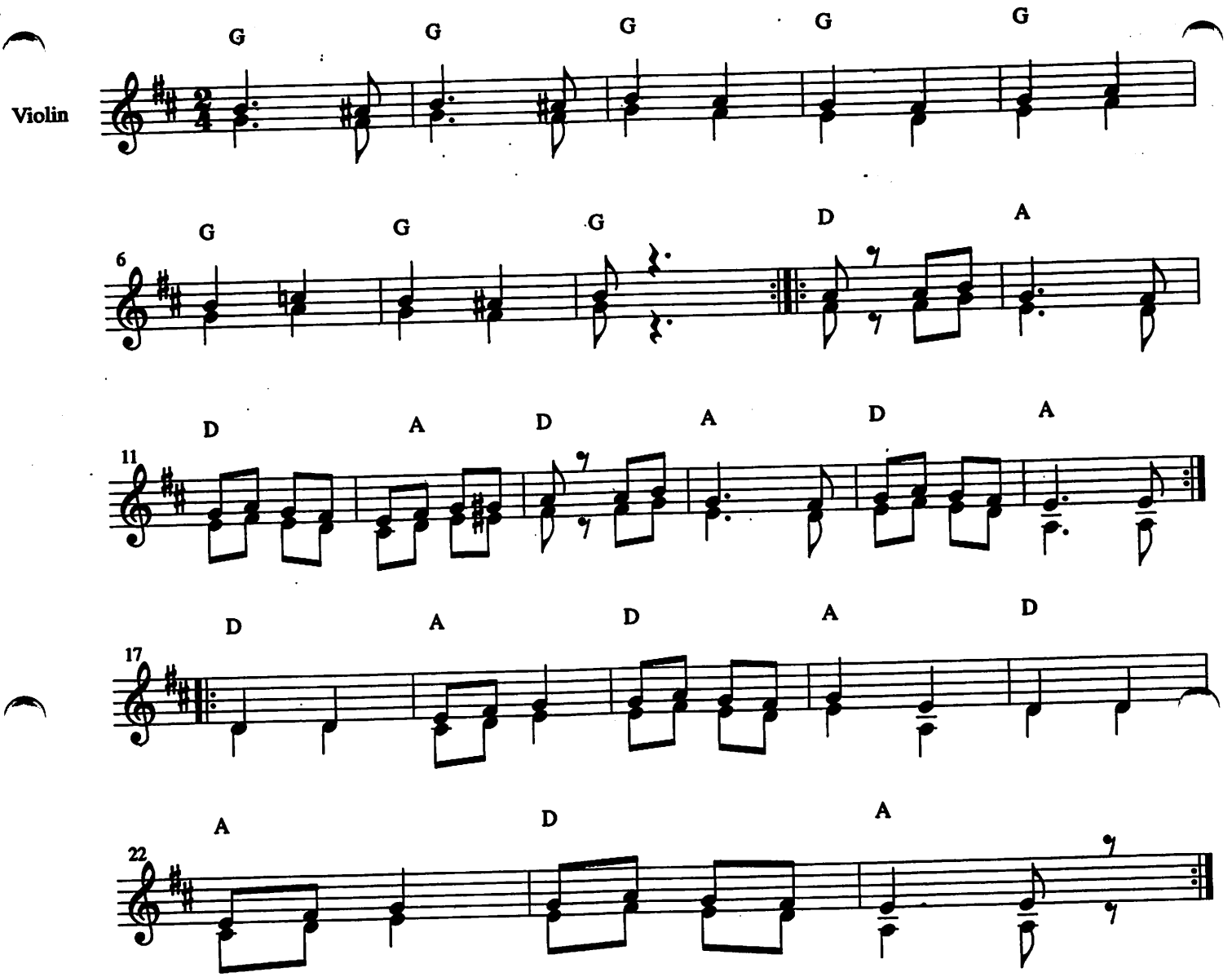
(Serbia)

Slava, Miamon,
VIFD & cope



updated: 26.nov.08

POSAVSKI DRMEŠ (Gasoline Drmeš)



Ajde Jano

Ajde Jano, kolo da igramo,
// Ajde Jano, ajde dušo, kolo da igramo. //

Ajde Jano, konja da prodamo,
// Ajde Jano, ajde dušo, konja da prodamo. //

Da prodamo, samo da igramo,
// Da prodamo, Jano dušo, samo da igramo. //

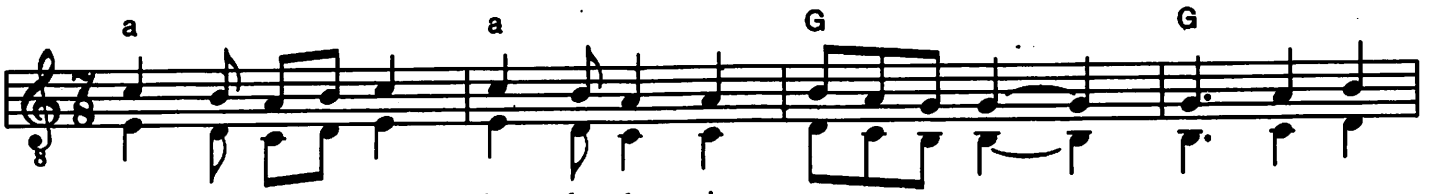
Ajde Jano, kuću da prodamo,
// Ajde Jano, ajde dušo, kuću da prodamo. //

Da prodamo, samo da igramo,
// Da prodamo, Jano dušo, samo da igramo. //

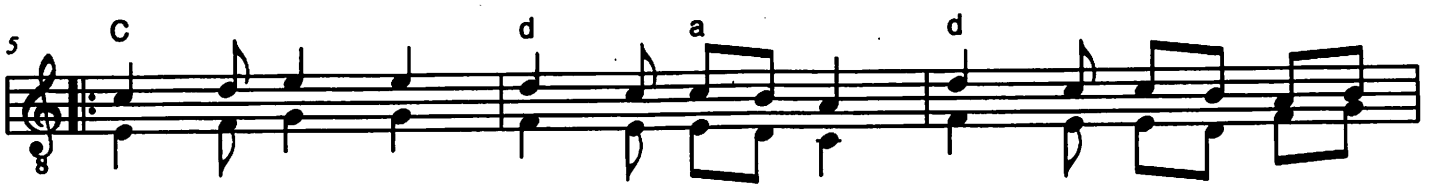
Come on, Jana, let's dance the kolo.
Come on, Jana, let's sell the horse.
We'll sell them just so we can dance.
Come on Jana, let's sell the house.
We'll sell it just so we can dance.

Ajde Jano

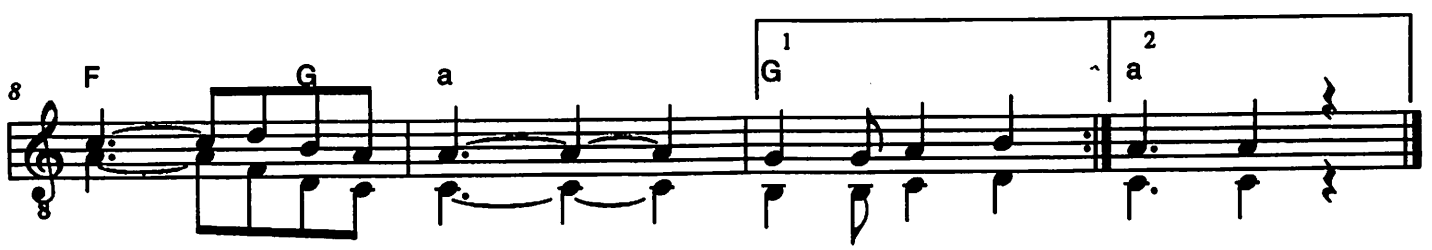
(South Serbia)



Aj - de Ja - no, ko - lo da i - gra - mo,
Aj - de Ja - no, ko - nja da pro - da - mo,
Da pro-da - mo, sa - mo da i - gra - mo,
Aj - de Ja - no, ku - ću da pro - da - mo,
Da pro-da - mo, sa - mo da i - gra - mo,



aj - de Ja - no, aj - de du - šo, ko - lo da i -
aj - de Ja - no, aj - de du - šo, ko - nja da pro -
da pro - da - mo, Ja - no du - šo, sa - mo da i -
aj - de Ja - no, aj - de du - šo, ku - ću da pro -
da pro - da - mo, Ja - no du - šo, sa - mo da i -

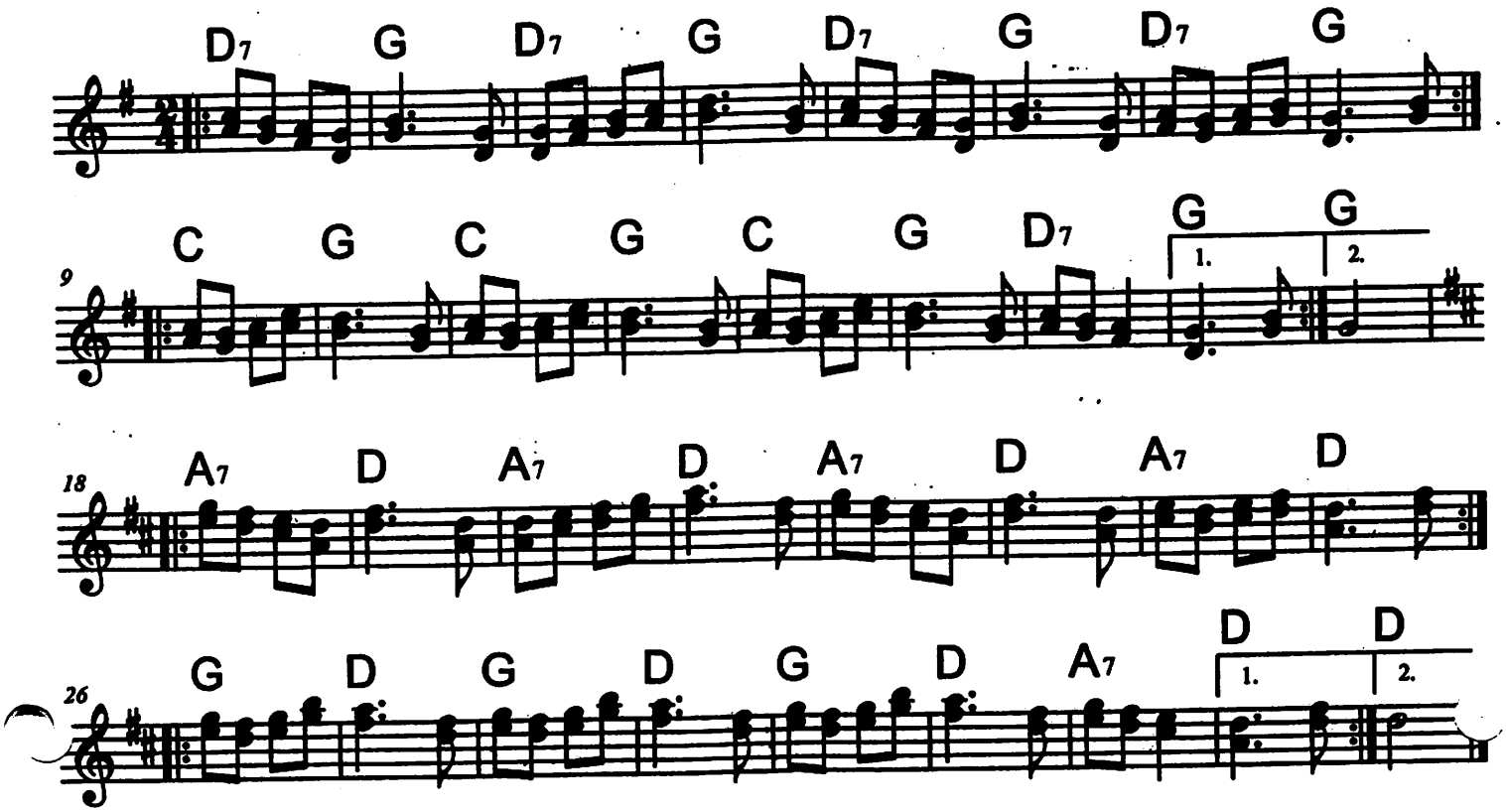


gra - - - - mo.
da - - - - mo.
gra - - - - mo.
da - - - - mo.
gra - - - - mo.

Once in each key,
and repeat:...

Drmeš iz Zdencine

Mostly from Miamon's book
with a few modifications



updated: 27.march.08

Vranjanka/Šano Dušo

Serbia

//Šano dušo, Šano mori, otvori mi vrata.//
Otvori mi Šano vrata, da ti dam dukata.

Chorus
Oj le le le le le, izgore za tebe.
Izgore mi Šano, srce za tebe.

//Noć li hodi, divna Šano, ja si tuga vijem.//
Ubavinja tvoja, Šano, ne da mi da spijem.

Chorus

//Tvoje lice belo, Šano, sneg je sa planine.//
Tvoje čelo gidi, Šano, kako mesečine.

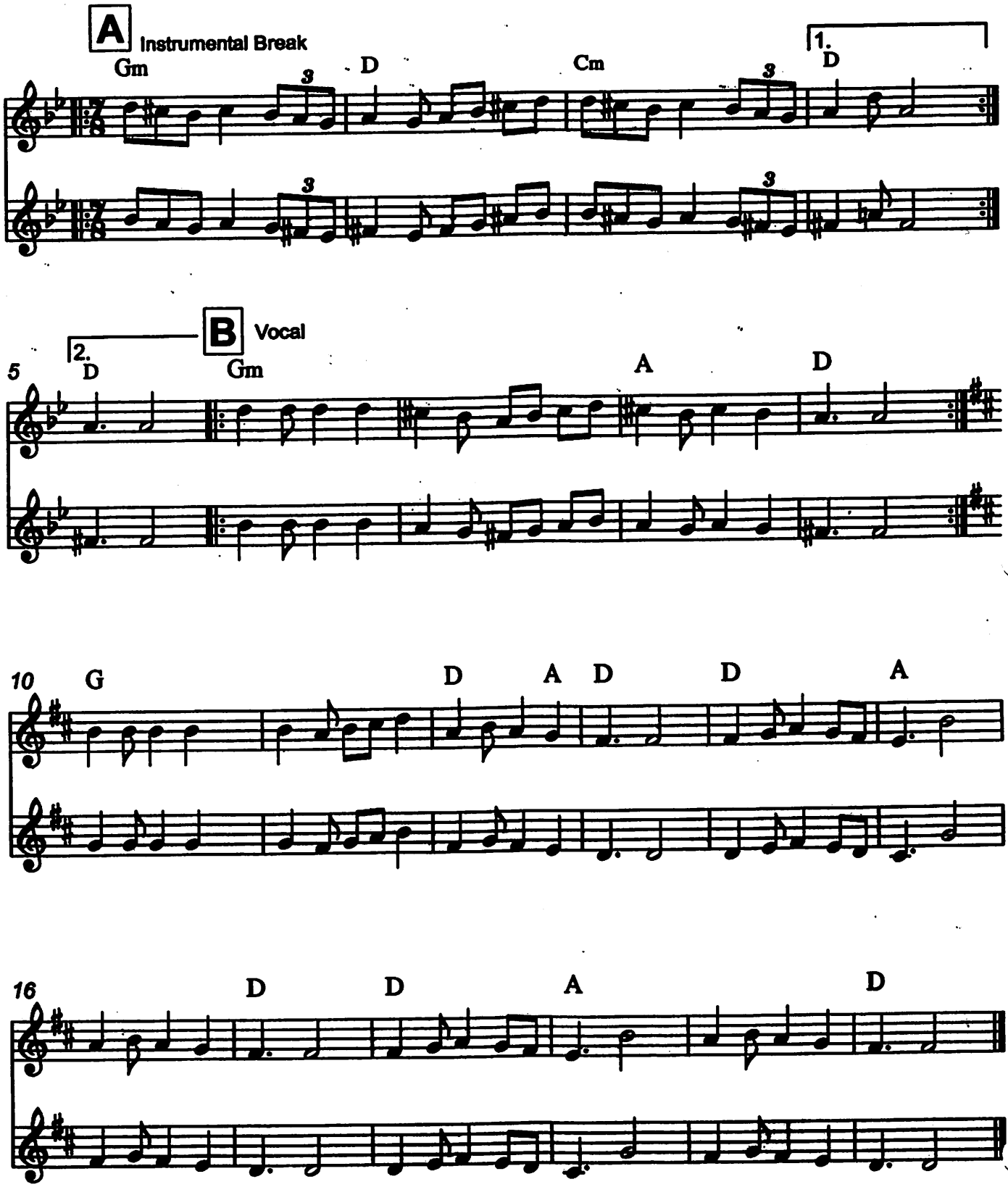
Chorus

//Ona usta tvoje, Šano, kako rujne zore.// JM: rujna zora
Ono oko, dušo moja, mene me izgore.
Chorus

Sana, sweetheart, please open the door. I will give you gold coins. Oj le le le . . . How my heart burns for you. Night is coming, beautiful Sana. I am so sad. Your beauty gives me no sleep. Your face, Sana, is white like mountain snow. Your lovely brow is the moonlight. Your lips, Sana, are rosy as the dawn. Your eyes, my sweetheart, cause me to burn.

From the Vancouver International Folk Dance Music Book.

Vranjanka (Šano Dušo)



Kolo Kalendara

Croatia

Meni kažu kalendari
Da s'u kolo svi bečar(i).

Meni kažu stare knige
Da s'u kolu sve nebrig(e).

Meni kažu stare ljudi
Da s'u kolo dobro sud(i).

Meni kažu stare babe
Da s'u kolu sve barab(e).

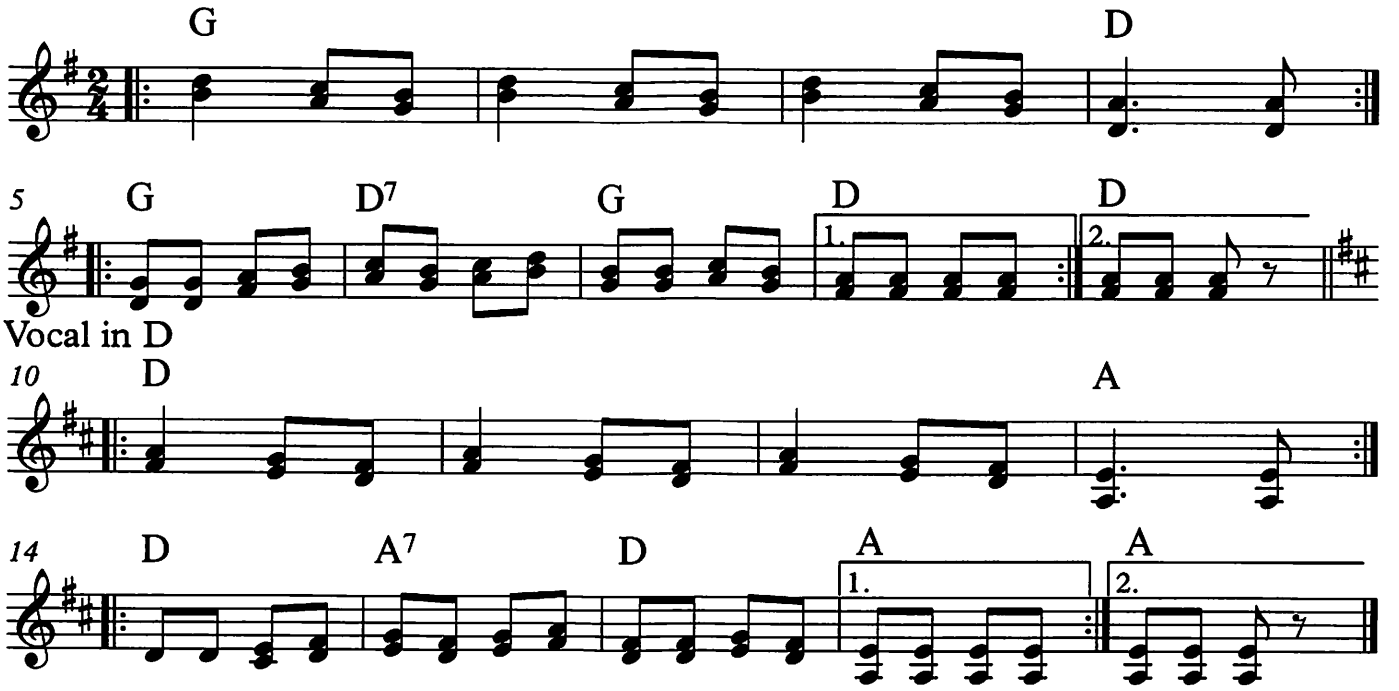
The kalendari tell me that rowdy young men are in the kolo.
The old books tell me that everyone in the kolo is carefree (not doing their work)
The old people tell me you can judge a person well in the kolo.
The old women tell me that rascals are in the kolo.

from *Vancouver International Folk Dancers Music Book, Vol. 1 (revised)*

Kolo Kalendara

Croatia

Break in G



Fr. VIFD
ed. Kurumada 11-16-22

Samo Nemoj Ti

Croatia

Samo nemoj ti, majci kazati
Da te ljubim ja, oj Milena moja

Chorus:
//: I ona sama, da ne zna mama
Ružice brala dragom je dala ://

Ti si rajski cvjet, tebe vole svijet
Tebe 'jubim ja, Oj Milena moja

Oj ti dragi moj, primi pozdrav moj
Moga srca dar, tebi u spomenar

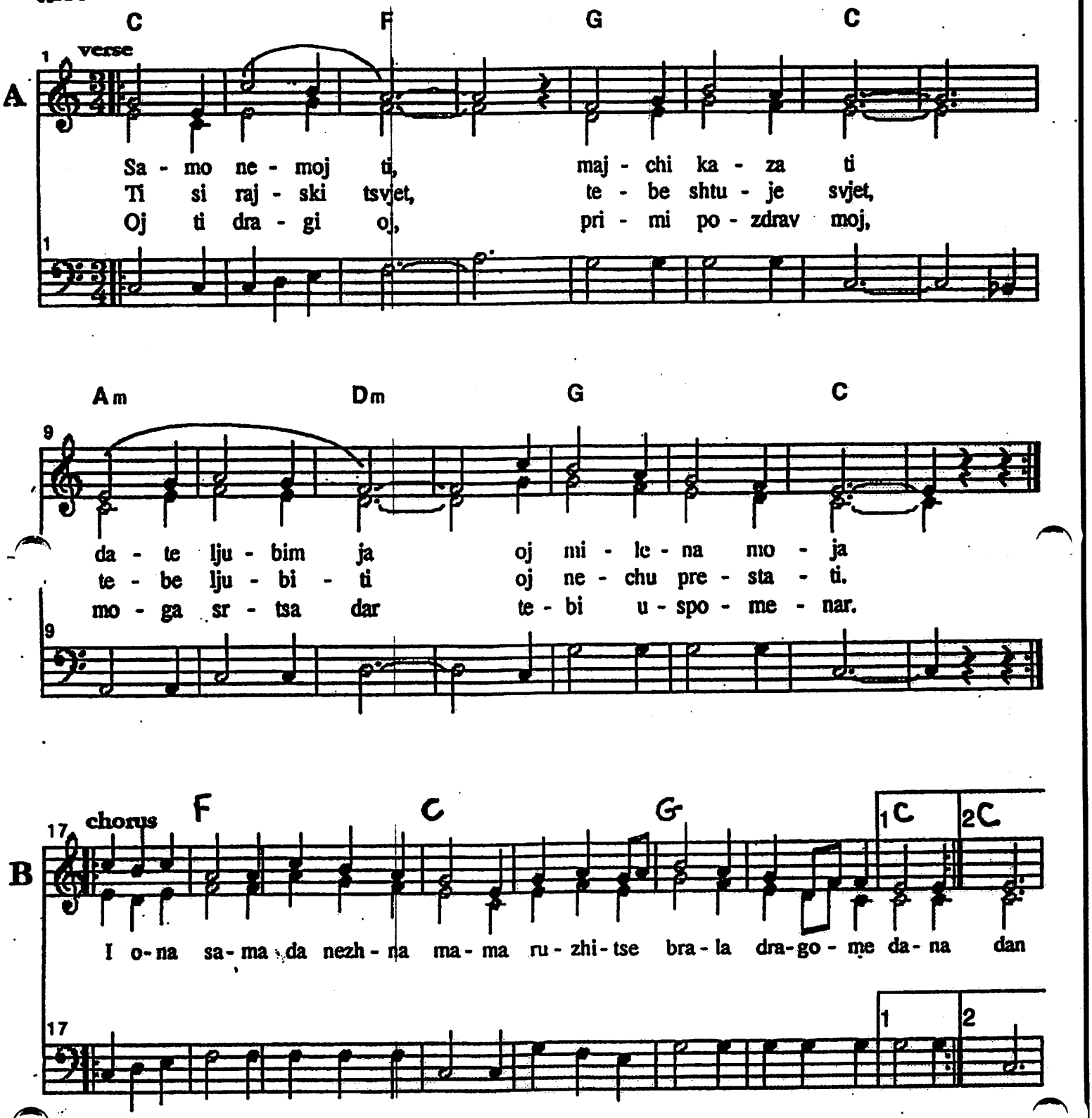
Verse 1: Just don't tell your mother that I am in love with you, Oh, my Milena!
Chorus: And she on her own, behind mom's back picked little roses and gave them to her sweetie
Verse 2: You are the flower of paradise, the whole world loves you, I love you, Oh my Milena!
Verse 3: Accept my greetings from my heart as a gift to you as remembrance.

Samo Nemoj Ti

Cernkovich

Croatia

♩=250



Kriči Kriči Tiček

Croatia

1. //Kriči, kriči, tiček, na suhem grmeku//
   //Kaj je tebi, a moj tiček, kaj si tak turoben//

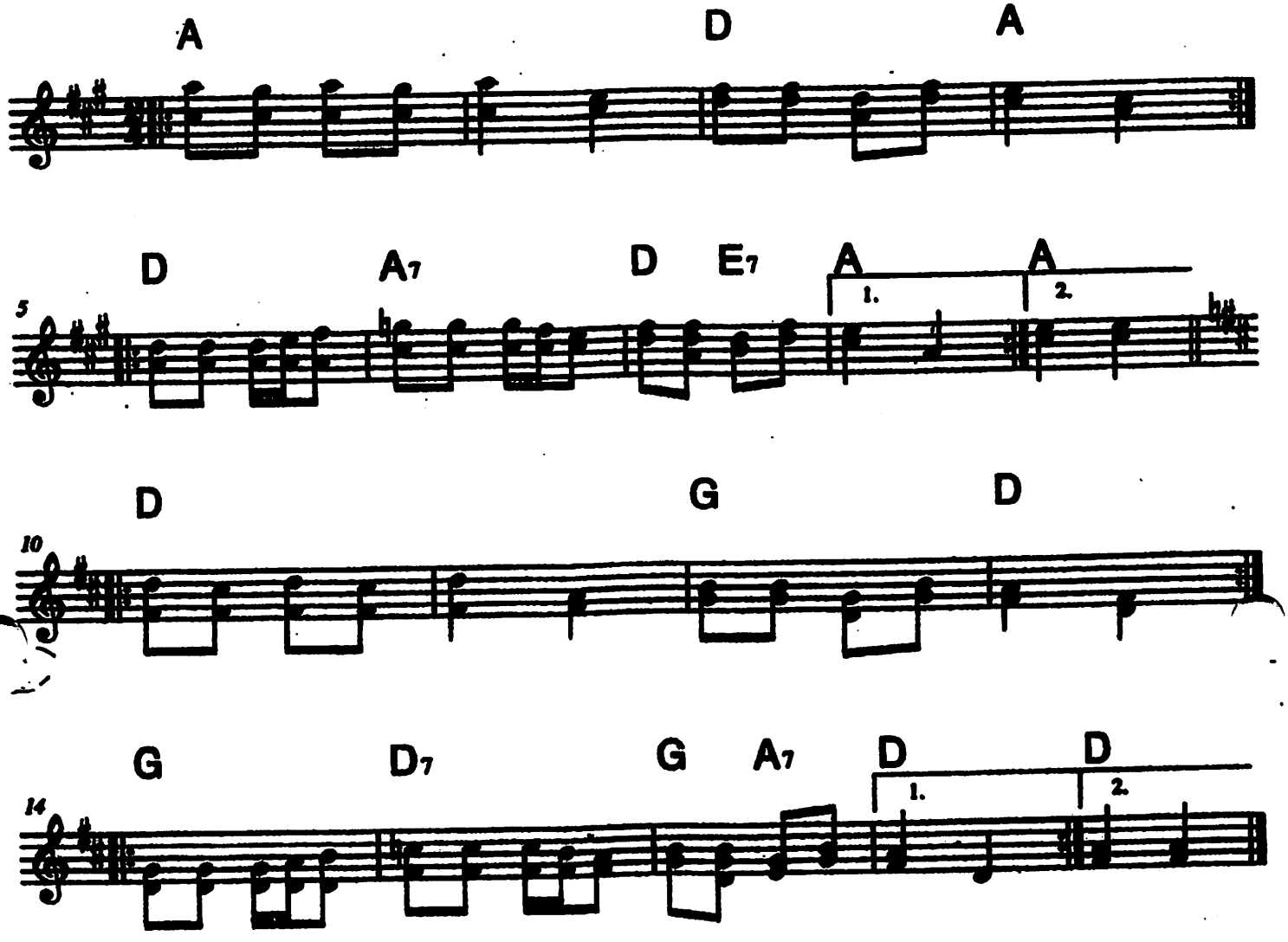
2. //Kaj si zgubil dragu, kaj te je lubila?//
   //Kaj je tebe, a moj tiček, draga ostavila?//

3. //Nije mene moja, draga ostavila//
   //Nije mene moja mila draga ostavila//

4. //Već sam zgubil krila, ne m'rem poletiti//
   //Već sam zgubil laka krila ne m'rem poletiti//

Kriči Kriči Tiček

Mostly from VEID, but needed to transpose, also Milanca's book some modifications. MF transpoklin



Seljančica

Serbia and Croatia

Seljančica malena ko ti kuću čuva? (2)
Nekad mama nekad tata
Nekad mama nekad tata, ponajviše sama (2)

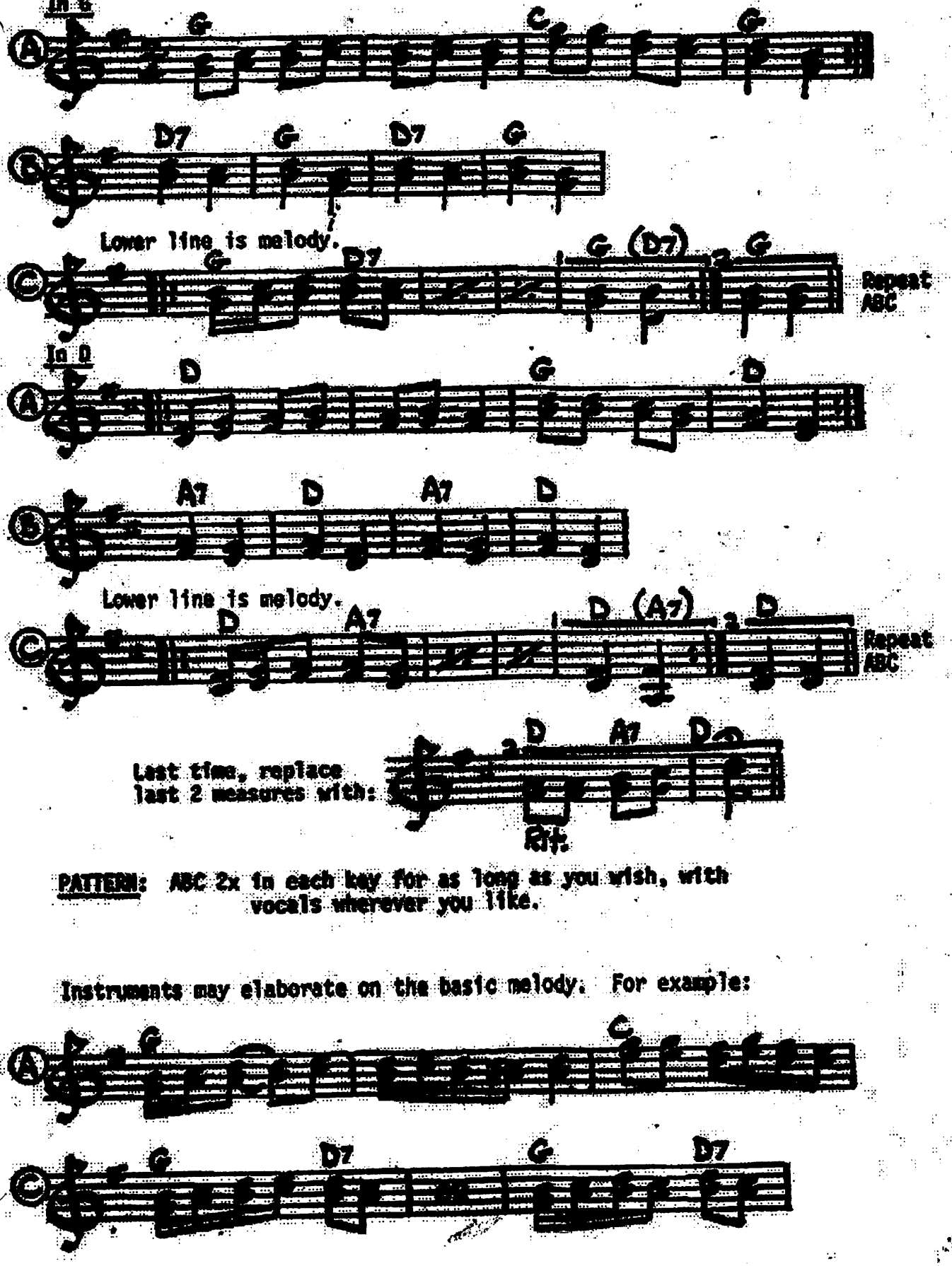
Manite se Ančice, Karlovačkih đaka (2)
Đaci đavoli, profesori još gori
A direktor pa naj veči samo nesmim reči

Zagrebačke frajlice, nosedu še šira
Mamice na pijaci prodaju krompira
Desno, levo, slama seno
I mene če moja mati za mog lolu dati

Village girl, who is home? Not mama, not papa, just me!...
Take care, Ancice, the Karlovac students are devils, the professors even worse
The director is the worst, I can't even say

♩=142 **Seljančica**

In G



PATTERN: ABC 2x in each key for as long as you wish, with vocals wherever you like.

Instruments may elaborate on the basic melody. For example:

SPAVAJ MI, SPAVAJ ANČICE

Croatia

Spavaj mi, spavaj, Ančice (3x)
Na krilu svoje majčice.

Chorus:

Tulipan, jorgovan, to su cvita dva,
Volilo se dvoje mlade k'o dva goluba.
Tulipan, jorgovan, to su cvita dva,
Tebe, draga, zaboravit' neću nikada.

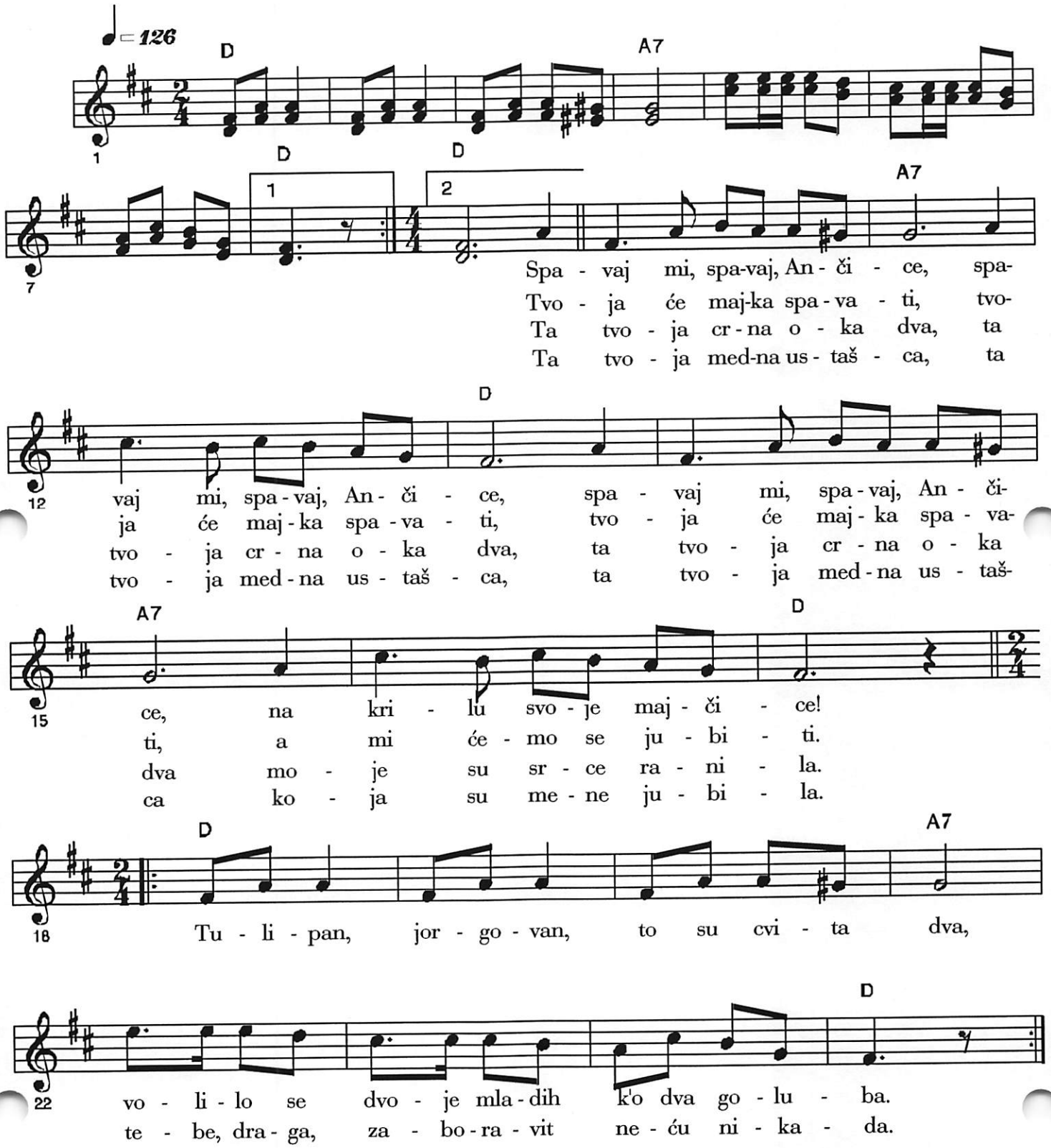
Tvoja će majka spavati (3x)
A mi ćemo se 'jubiti.

Ta tvoja crna oka dva (3x)
Koja su mene gledala,

Ta tvoja medna ustašca (3x)
Koja su mene 'jubila!

Sleep, little Ana, sleep in your mother's lap. Tulip, lilac—these are two flowers; a young pair were in love like two doves. Tulip, lilac—these are two flowers; you, my beloved, I will never forget. Your mother will sleep, and we'll do some kissing. Those dark eyes of yours that looked at me; those honey lips of yours that kissed me!
Dalmatia

Spavaj mi, spavaj, Ančice



Pevano Kolo

Slavonia, Croatia

Break: / G / G / G / G / G / G / D / A / (2x)

A D A D A
Ej širite, se široki rukavi, Ej širite, se široki rukav'
A D A D A
Ej, vatajte se do mene bećari Ej, vatajte se do mene bećar'

A D A D A
Ej, uzalud ti curo slingeraji, Ej, uzalud ti curo slingeraj'
A D A D A
Ej, kad na njima spavaju bećari, Ej, kad na njima spavaju bećar'

A D A D A
Ej, poznam svoje lane po govedi, Ej, poznam svoje lane po goved'
A D A D A
Ej, šaren bika i garava dika Ej, šaren bika i garava dik'

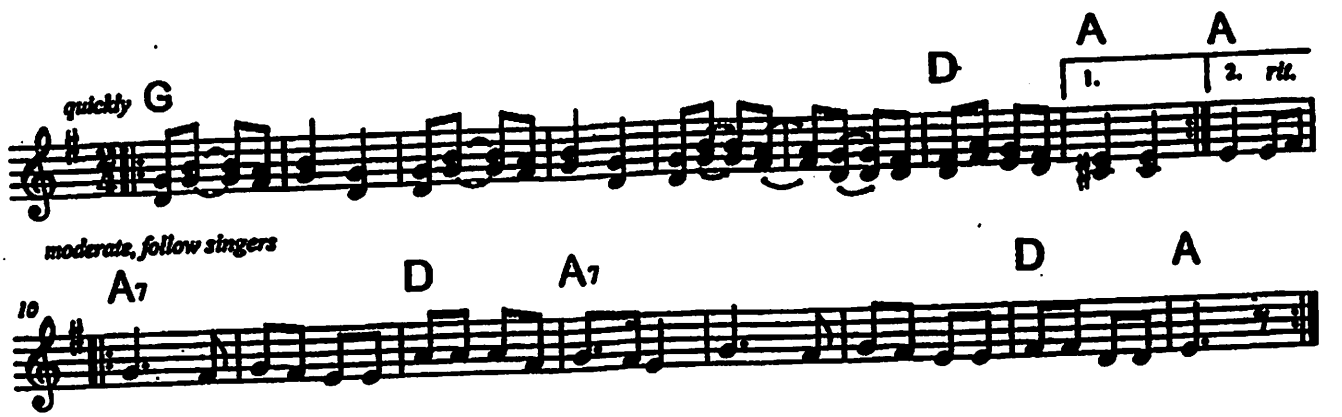
A D A D A
Ej, Bizovac je selo najmilije, Ej, Bizovac je selo najmilij'
A D A D A
Ej, najljepše je vselo Slavonie, Ej, najljepše je vselo Slavoni'

A D A D A
Ej gori lampa cilinder pucketa, Ej gori lampa cilinder pucket'
A D A D A
Ej, 'oće nana bogatoga zeta, Ej, 'oće nana bogatoga zet'

Hey, my wide sleeves spread. *Hey, come and dance next to me, bachelors.* *Hey, all your nice bedding is in vain* *Hey, when the bachelors are sleeping in it.* *Hey, I know my lamb by cattle.* *Hey, my many-colored bull and my black-haired beauty.*	*Hey, my dearest village of Bizovac* *Hey, the most beautiful village of Slavonia.* *Hey, the lamp is burning and the cylinder is crackling.* *Hey, Mommy would like to get a rich son-in-law.* Call and response format, often with impromptu, topical verses added.

Pevano Kolo

Mostly from Miamon's book
with a few modifications.



MAKEDONSKO DEVOJČE

Macedonia

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

Dali ima n'ovoj beli svet
Poubavo devojče od makedonče?
Nema, nema, ne ǩe se rodi
Poubavo devojče od makedonče.

Nema dzvezdi polični od tvoite oči,
Da seno ǩe na nebo, den ǩe razdeni.

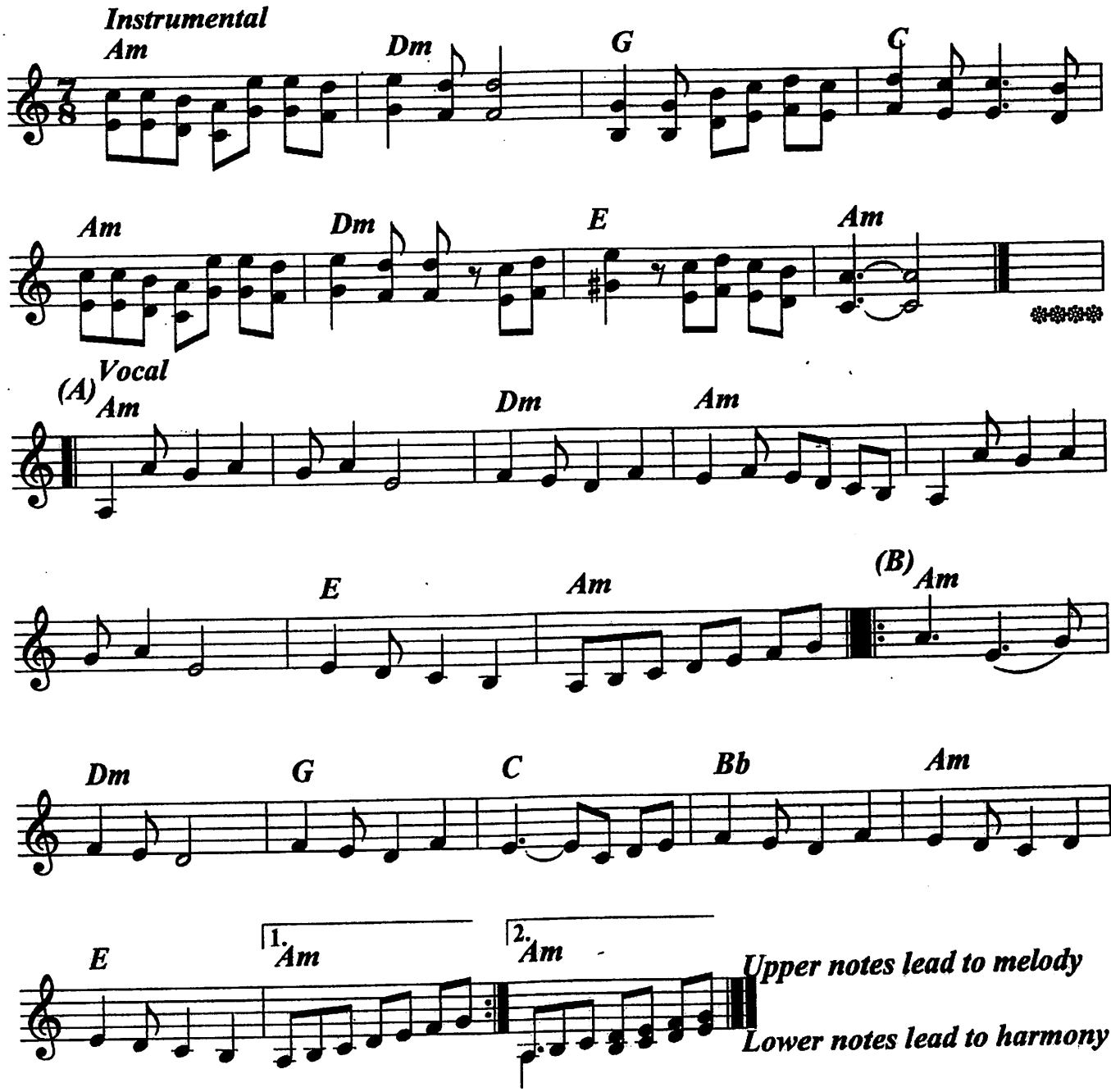
Koga kosi raspletiš kako koprina,
Lična si i polična od samovila.

Koga pesma zapee, slavej natpee,
Koga oro zaigra, srce razigra.

Macedonian girl, a colorful bouquet, gathered in a garden, given as a gift. Is there anything in this wide world more beautiful than a Macedonian girl? No, no, there never shall be born anyone more beautiful than a Macedonian girl. There are no stars more beautiful than your eyes—if a shadow should fall across the sky, [you make] the day brighly shine through. When you unbraid your hair it is like silk; you are as beautiful and even more beautiful than a fairy maiden. When she sings a song, she outsings the nightingale; when she begins to dance, my heart dances for joy.

Makedonsko devojche

Hristovski



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Moja Diridika

Croatia

//: Moja diridika ore na vol – vol – volove,
Ore na vol – vol – volove,
Ore na volove.://

//: A ja igir gi gam i pjevam za njir gir gime,
I pjevam za njir gir gime,
I pjevam za njime. ://

//: Mene diridika zove večeral – gal – gati,
Zove večeral – gal – gati,
Zove večerati. ://

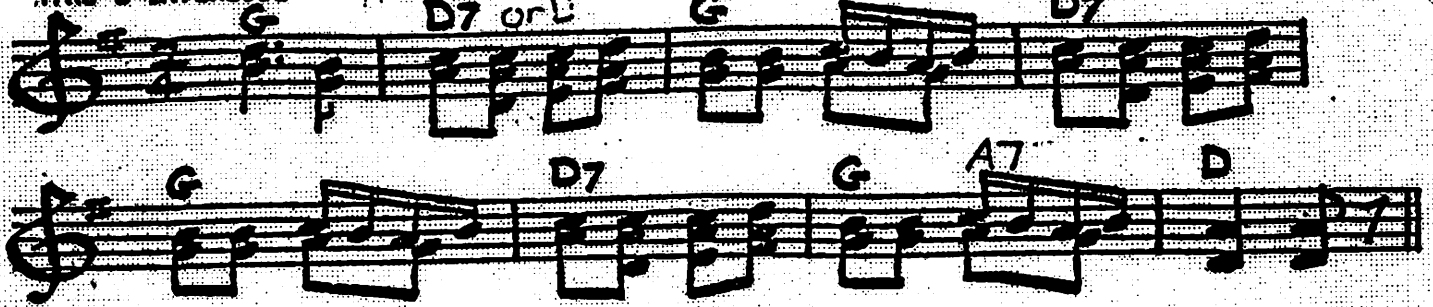
//: Hvala diridiko, ja sam večeral – gal – gala,
Ja sam večeral – gal – gala,
Ja sam večerala. ://

(Repeat first verse)

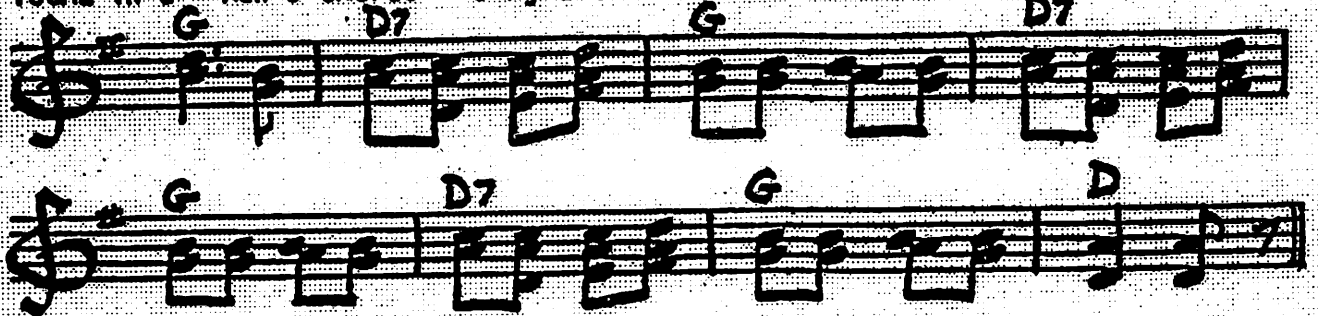
My sweetheart is plowing with oxen. I walk behind him, dancing and singing. My sweetheart invites me to have supper. Thank you, sweetheart; I've already had supper.

MOJA DIRIDIKA

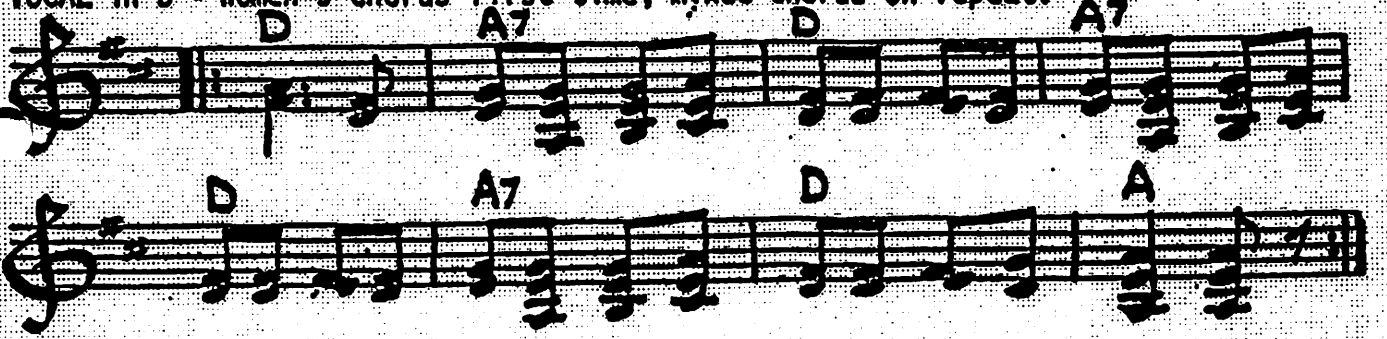
INTRO & INTERLUDE



VOCAL in G - Men's chorus - Sing 1 or 2 octaves lower.



VOCAL in D - Women's chorus first time; mixed chorus on repeat.



PATTERN: Play 4x as written

This transcription omits the sophisticated choral parts often heard on this piece. If you want some of the sense of build-up provided by choral arrangements, without getting too "fancy", try this:

Men singing the top line of the Vocal in G hold their final note A (either as a steady drone or singing the words), while the women sing in the key of D. At the end of the first Vocal in D, some of the women join with the men in continuing to hold the note A, while the rest of the singers repeat the Vocal in D. Only a few strong voices are needed on the A-drone; be sure to leave enough voices on the melody and harmony too!