

SITNO MALIŠEVSKO

Ситно Малишевско

(Bulgaria - Pirin)

A dance from the border region of Bulgaria and Macedonia. It is related to other dances such as Berovka, Mališevsko and Delčevsko.

Pronunciation: SEET-noh Mah-lee-SHEFF-skoh Hoh-ROH

Music: Yves Moreau CD

Rhythm: 2/4

Formation: Mixed lines, hands down at sides. Face LOD wt on L. **Style:** Small, earthy steps, slight knee bend.

Meter: 2/4

Pattern

1-16 Introduction (tambura music): No action.

Basic pattern

- 1 Travelling in LOD, step on R (1) step on L (2)
- 2 Repeat pattern of meas 1
- 3 Facing LOD, do three small steps R-L-R, slightly to R side (1&2)
- 4 Same as in meas 3 with opp ftwrk
- 5-8 Repeat pattern of meas 1-4
- 9 Repeat pattern of meas 1
- 10 Travelling and facing LOD, three small running steps (R-L-R)
- 11 Still travelling LOD, three small running steps (L-R-L)

- 12 Facing ctr heavy step onto R (1) swing L leg across R, with slight lift onto R (2)
- 13 Facing ctr, step on L to L (1) step on R behind L (2)
- 14 Facing RLOD, heavy step onto L (1) small hop or lift onto L, extending R leg fwd (2)
- 15 Strong flat step onto R, upper body leaning slightly fwd (1) sharp step onto ball of L (and) sharp stamp on R with wt (2)
- 16 Hop onto R ft, extending L leg fwd straight and straightening body (1) pivot onto R ft swinging L leg around to end up facing LOD and step onto L (2)
- 7-24 Repeat pattern of meas 9-16

Repeat dance from beginning

Presented by Yves Moreau

SITNO MALIŠEVSKO (Bulgaria-Pirin/Macedonia)

Ot doma do čarsija tragnah s gajda šarena na rabota da joda
i na gajda da sviram

Chorus:

Šarena gajda izpisana sas manista nagizdana sviram pejam oro igram Rum-ba rum-ba-ba

//Canih se u popa

da mu pasam gâskite// Otkarah gi po luni deto treva ne raste (2) deto voda ne teče //Ot dolu
ide popište varti oči da plači// //Dva šamara mi udri gajdata mi ja zema//

From my house to the market I went with my colorful gajda to go to work
and play bagpipe

Colorful bagpipe adorned decorated with beads

I play, I sing, I dance

I was hired at the priest's

to graze the geese

I took them out in the moonlight where grass does not grow where water does not flow

Along came the priest

Rolling his eyes and crying

He slapped me twice

and took my bagpipe