

It is a horo at the accompaniment of a song from the village of Ressen, Veliko Turnovo region. It is danced only by women, holding arm-in-arm. At the performance one group of women sings, the other group chimes in. The horo is calm, in a moderate tempo.

Rhythm — 2/4.

*Description of the movements*

Movement 1. *"Swing forward"*

It is done in one time

At "one" — a step on left foot forward, the body slightly twists to the right.

At "two" — the left foot takes the body weight, the body sways slightly backward, the right foot is raised from the ground.

Movement 2. *"Move to the right with a drawing"*

It is done in one time

At "one" — a step on right foot to the right.

At "two" — a step on left foot beside the right.

Movement 3. *"Swing to the right"*

It is done in one time

At "one" — a step on right foot to the right.

At "two" — the body weight is transmitted to the right foot, while the left one slightly raises from the ground.

*Description of the horo*

- |           |                                                  |
|-----------|--------------------------------------------------|
| 1 measure | — movement 1. "Swing forward"                    |
| 2 measure | — movement 2. "Move to the right with a drawing" |
| 3 measure | — movement 3. "Swing to the right"               |

## BURIANO, BURIEENKE

Bulgaria



Buriano, Burienke, /2/ mene me maistor provodi  
da dadesh kontsi tanani, mari, tanani kontsi ibrishim.  
Momchentse, garchentse /2/, shto ti sa kontsi tanani,  
tanani kontsi ibrishim, ludo, tanani kontsi ibrishim?  
Buriano, Burienke, /2/ maistor ti skroi zlat kozhuh,  
zlat kozhuh, dalag do peti, mari, zapretnat na dva skutove.  
Momchentse, garchentse, /2/ de mai vidial tvoi maistor?  
Ot de e miarka toi vze mal, ludo, da mi ushie zlat kozhuh ?  
Buriano, Burienke, /2/ nal mina vchera krai diukian,  
sianka ti miarna v diukiana, mari, maistor ia s arshin otmeri.

(Buriano, Burienke, my master sent me to you to give me thin threads of sewing cotton. Little boy, why you want thin threads of sewing cotton? Buriano, Burienke, my master cut a golden furcoat for you, long to the heels, in two layers. Little boy, where has your master seen me? How did he take my measure to cut out a golden fur-coat for me? Buriano, Burienke, yesterday when you passed by the shop, my master saw your shadow and took the measures.)

The song was sung by: Mita Jordanova Koparanova, born in 1907; Ana Avramova Licheva, born in 1912.