

TRAKIJSKA RÂČENICA  
(Bulgaria)

This dance falls into the category of line racenica dances. From the repertoire of Ensemble Trakija, Plovdiv. Learned from Anastasia Moskova. It is often seen at weddings in the Plovdiv regions.

Pronunciation: truh-KEE-skah ruh-cheh-NEE-tsah

Cassette: YM-UOP-89

7/16 meter

Rhythm: 7/16: 1-2,1-2,1-2-3; counted here as 1,2,3.

Formation: Mixed lines. Hands joined at shldr height ("W" pos).

Style: Thracian: knees continually bent. Fairly smooth movements but mostly on full foot.

Meas

Pattern

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1 | Facing ctr, step on R to R, flexing R knee (ct 1); pause (ct 2); step on L behind R, flexing knee (ct 3). |
| 2 | Repeat meas 1.  |
| 3 | Step on R to R (ct 1); step on ball of L next to R (ct 2); step on R in place, flexing R knee (ct 3).     |
| 4 | Repeat meas 3 with opp ftwk and direction.  |
| 5 | Step fwd on R flexing R knee (ct 1); pause (ct 2); leap fwd onto L, lifting R knee slightly (ct 3).       |
| 6 | Stamp R fwd (ct 1); pause (ct 2); lift R ft slightly (ct 3).  |
| 7 | Step bkwd on R (ct 1); step on ball of L next to R (ct 2); step slightly back on R (ct 3).                |
| 8 | Step bkwd on L (ct 1); step on ball of R next to L (ct 2); step slightly bkwd on L (ct 3).                |

Song words on next page.

Presented by Yves Moreau

TRAKIJSKA RÂČENICA (Cont'd)

## Song Words:

Stojne, Stojne, bjala Stojne  
 zal jubila bjala Stojna  
 zal jubila vak'l Ivan  
 vak'l Ivan, vak'l ovčar

Dokato se zaljubili  
 toj pri stado ne otide :/  
 stadoto si do obidi

Če otide vak'l Ivan  
 stadoto si do obidi :/  
 na ovčari hljab da nosi

Kuceta go ne pusnali  
 ne pusnali, zalali go  
 stadoto si razpr'snalo  
 ovčari go zarjukali

Če izvadi meden kaval  
 ta zasviri žalno, milno  
 ta osmiri kučetata  
 ta zav'rna sivo stado.

Stojna, fair Stojna!  
 Fair Stojna fell in love  
 with black-eyes Ivan  
 black-eyed Ivan, the black-eyed  
 shepherd.

While they were falling in love  
 he didn't go to be with his flock  
 to look over his flock.

Black-eyed Ivan went out  
 to look over his flock  
 and to bring bread to the shepherds.

The dogs didn't let him in  
 and barked at him (kept him away by  
 barking)

The flock scattered  
 And the shepherds swore at him.

Ivan brought out his honey-sweet kaval  
 and began to play sweet, sadly.  
 He calmed down the dogs  
 and brought back the grey flock.

Transcribed by Martha Forsyth July 1988