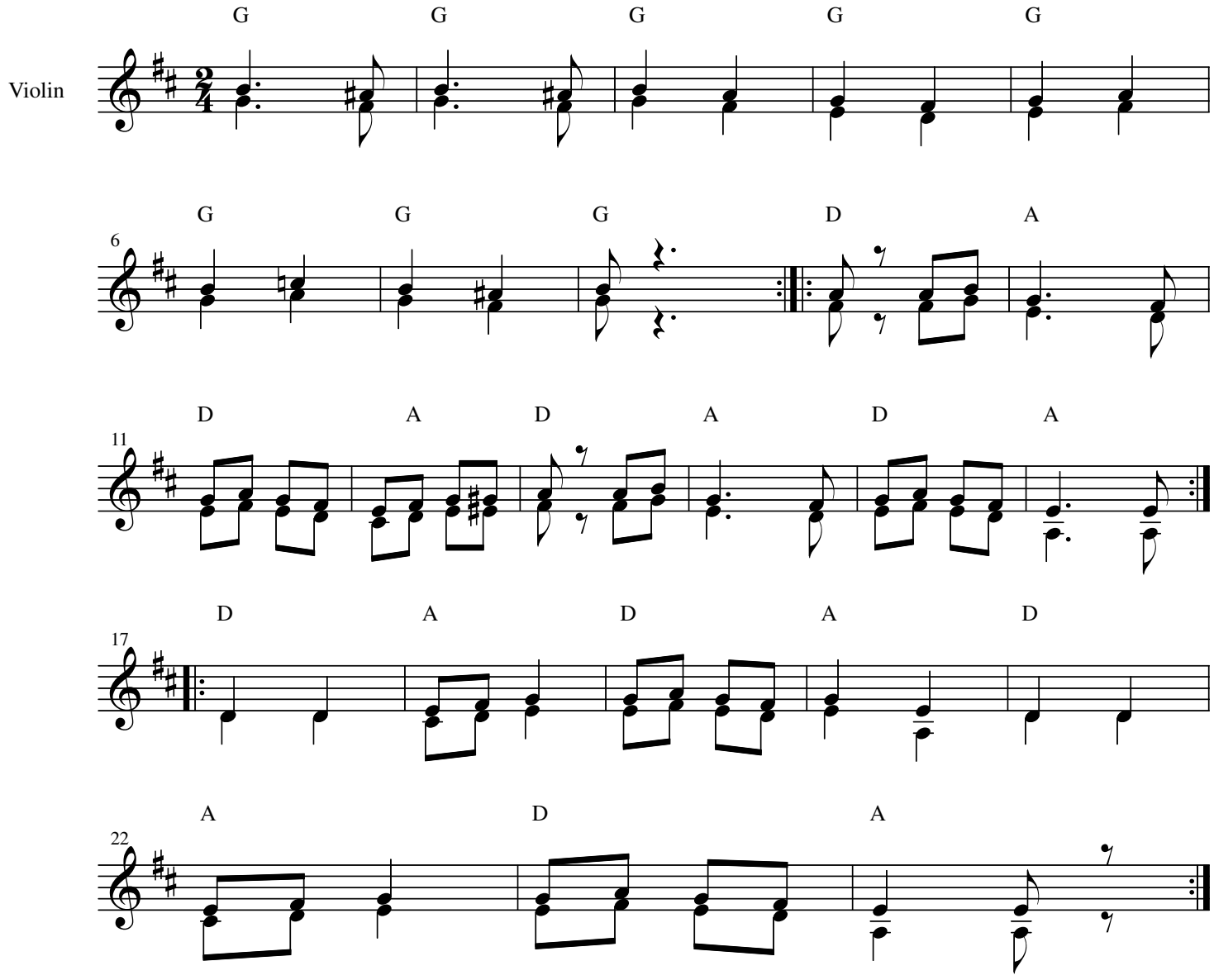
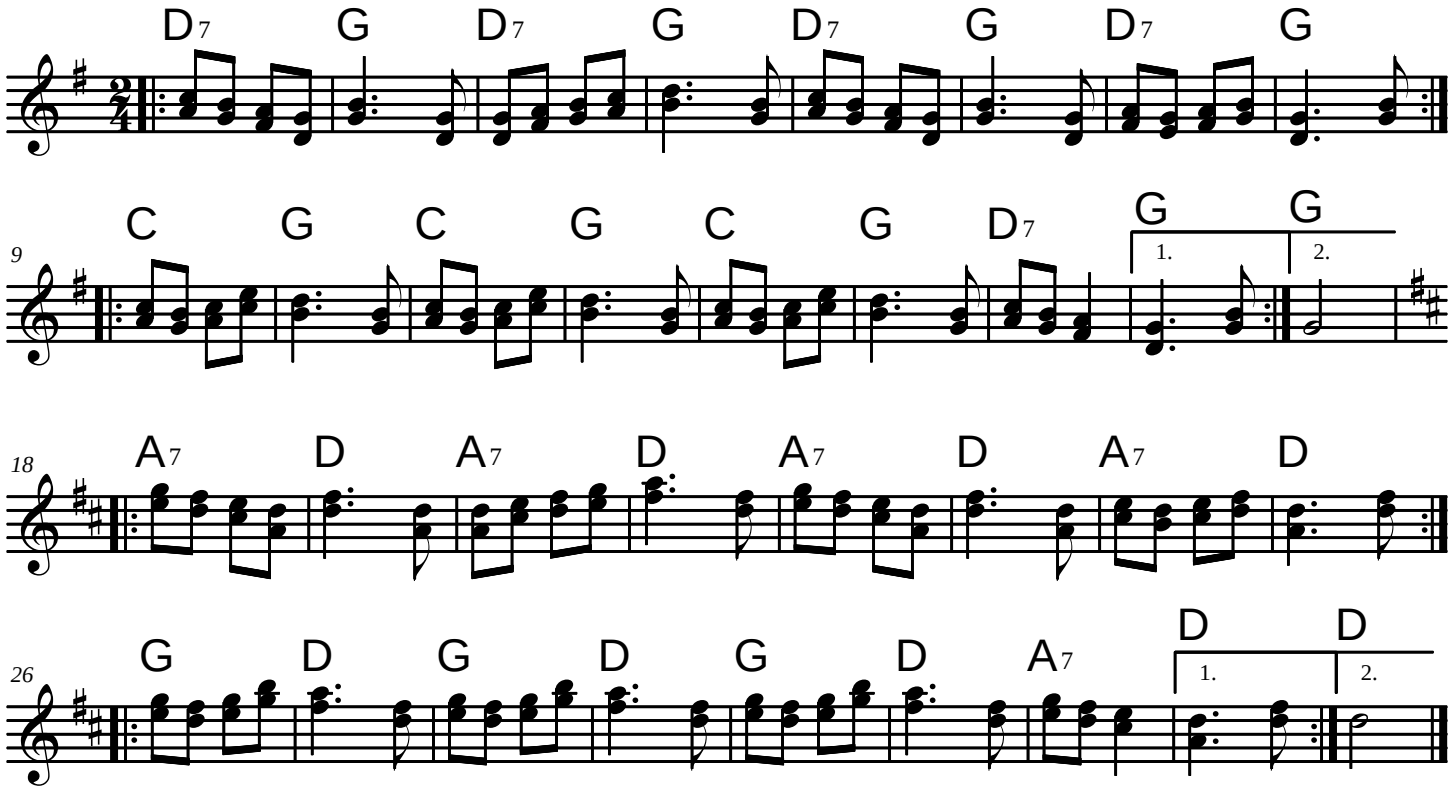
POSAVSKI DRMES



Once in each key,
and repeat...

Drmeš iz Zdencine

Mostly from Miamon's book with a few modifications.



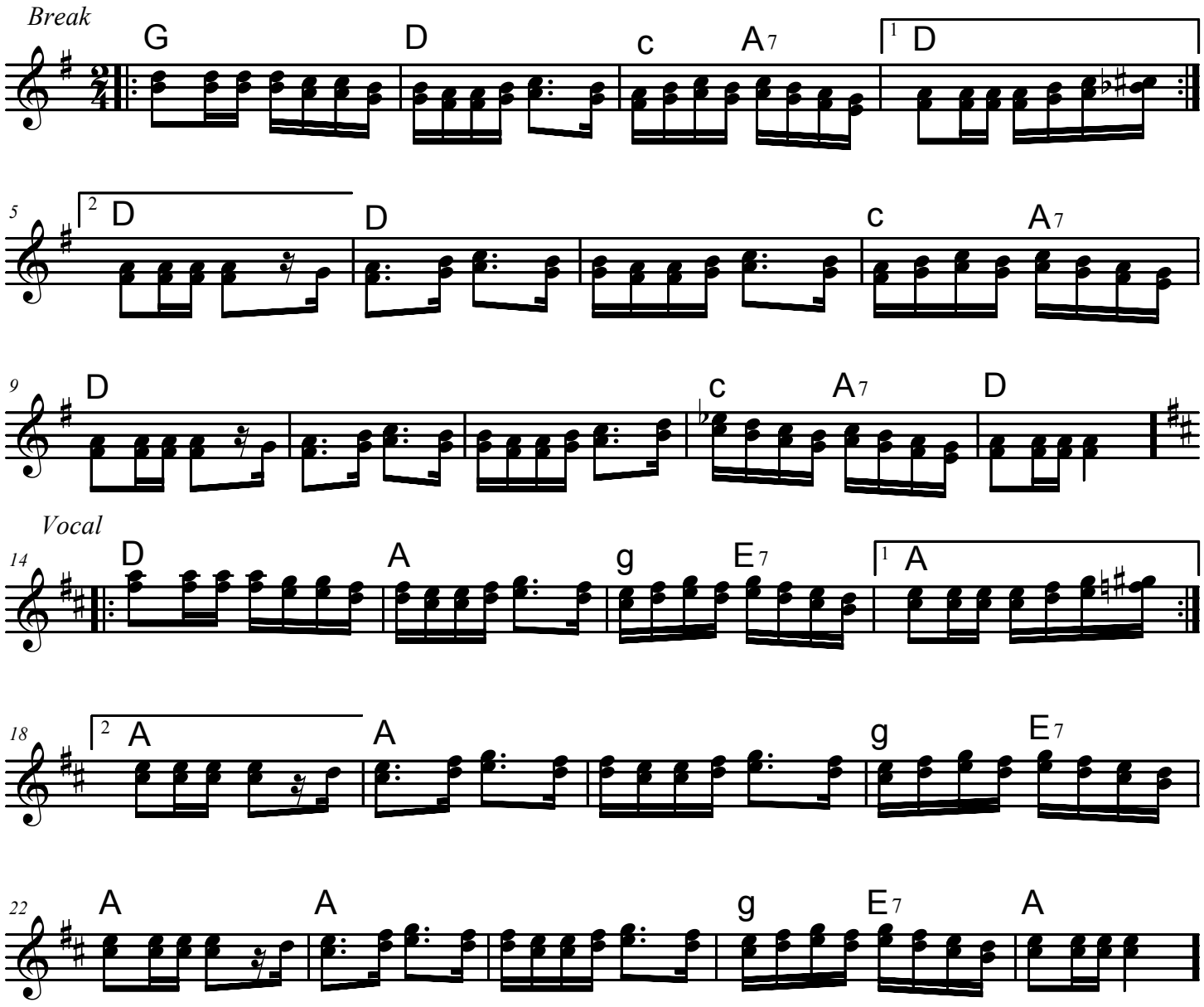
updated: 27.march.08

C

Šetnja

(Serbia)

Slava, Miamon,
VIFD & cope

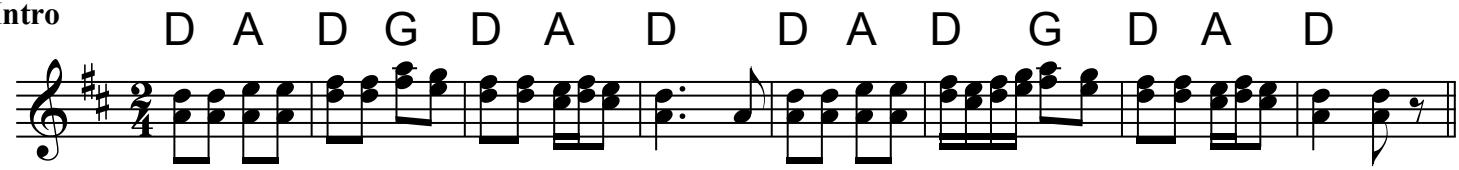


updated: 26.nov.08

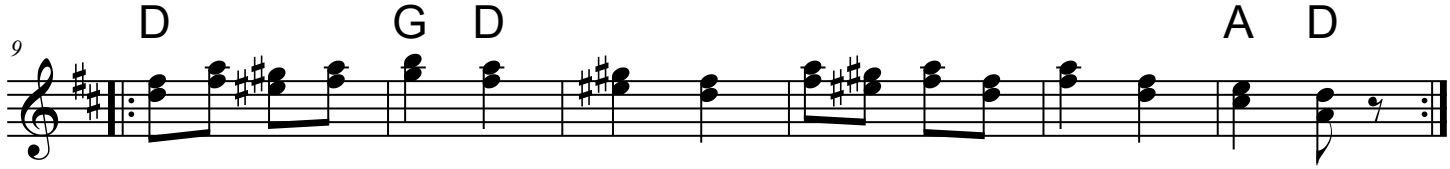
Sukačko Kolo

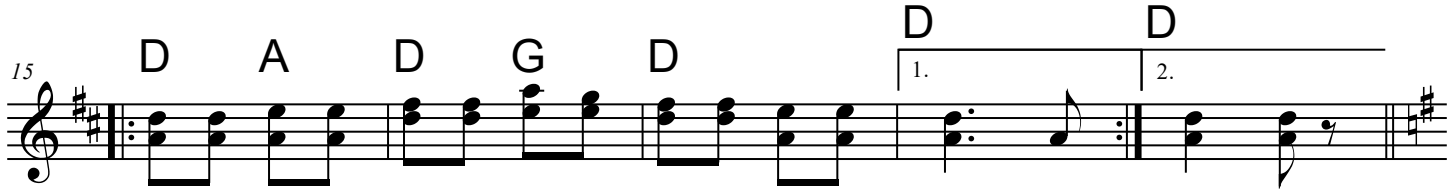
Mark Forry, Miamon, VIFD, -cope

Intro

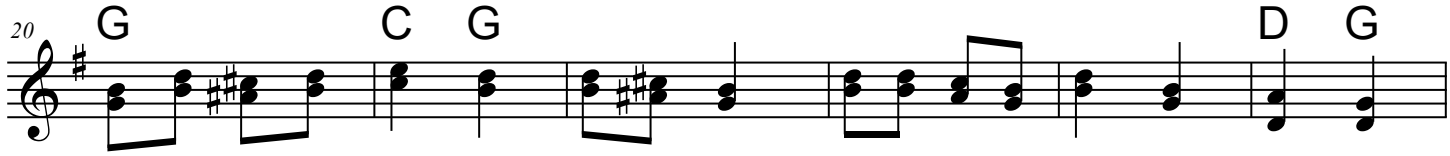


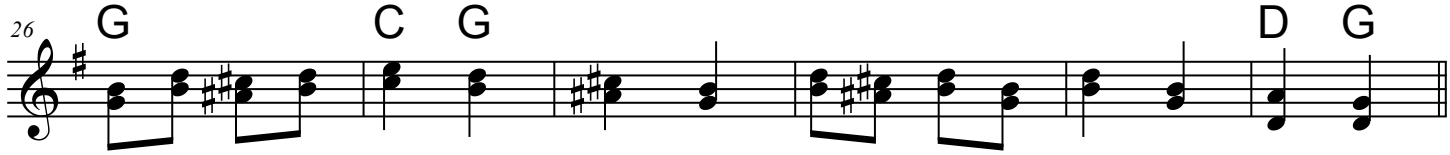
Vocal -- repeat these two phrases twice

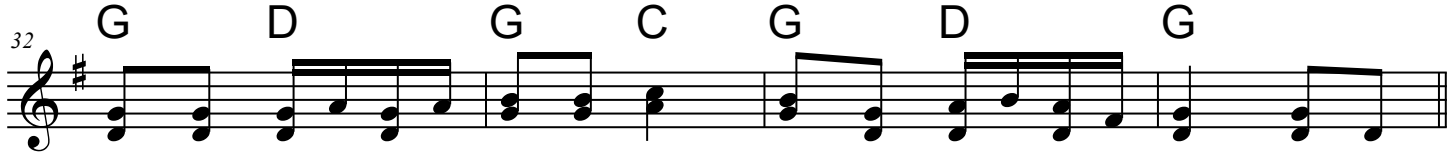


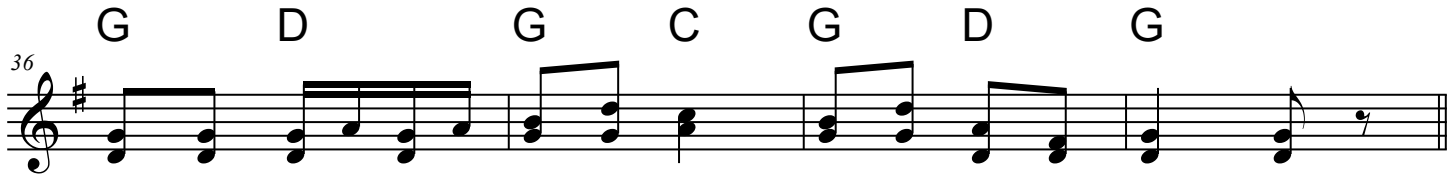


Instrumental - play twice each time through







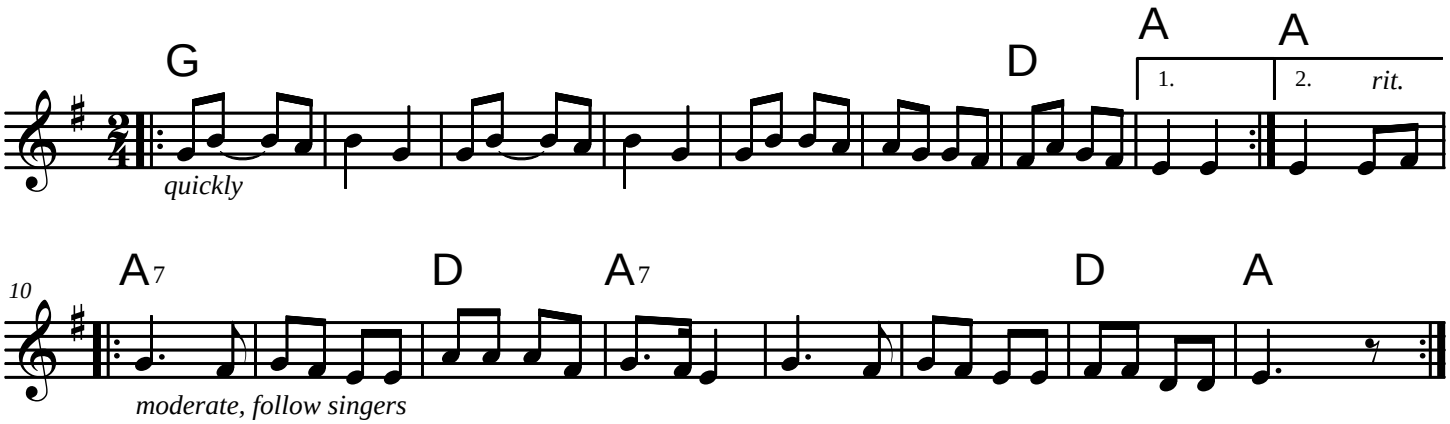


updated: Nov 8, 2018

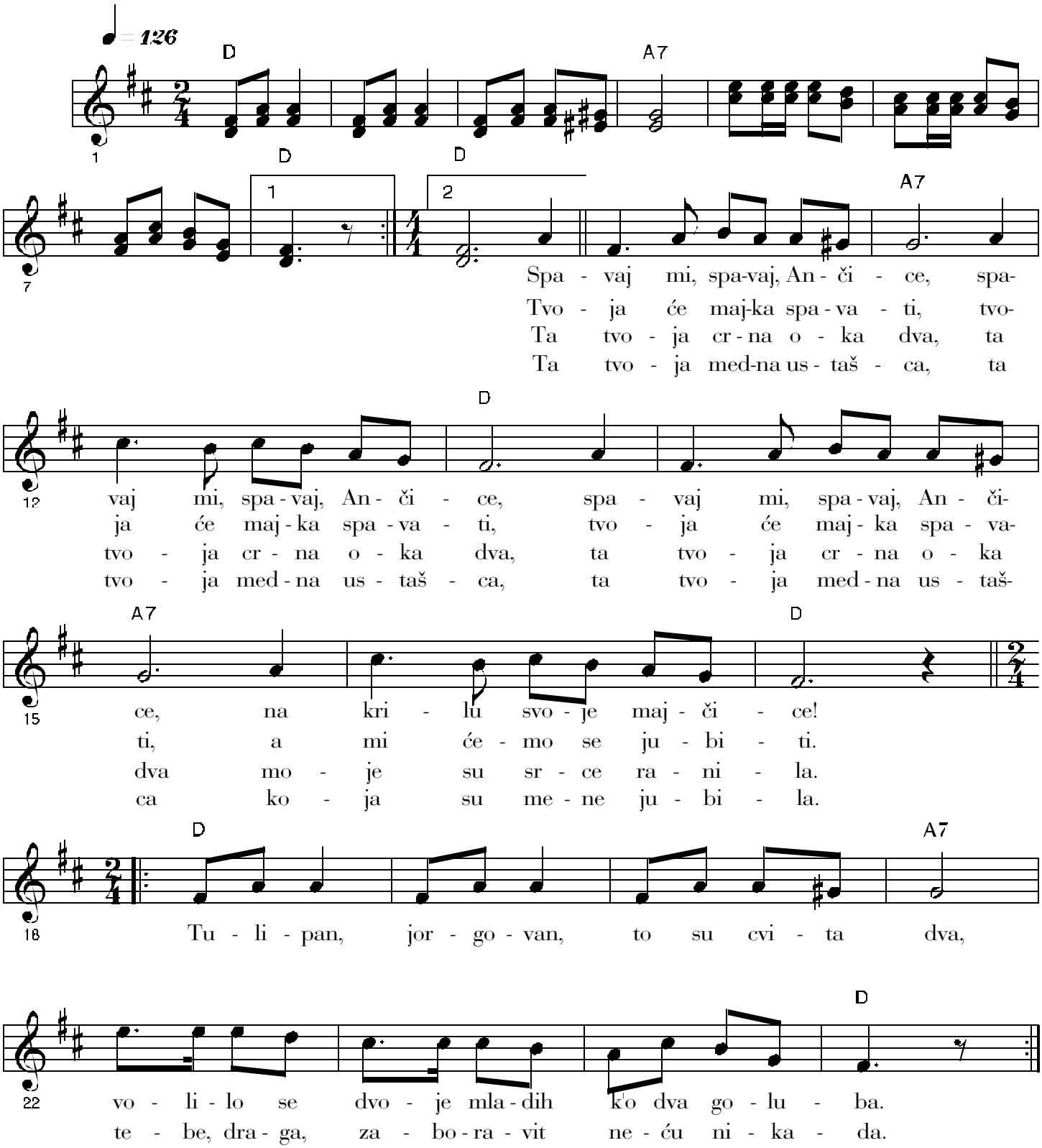
Be prepared for interruptions...

Pevano Kolo

Mostly from Miamon's book with a few modifications.



Spavaj mi, spavaj, Ančice



Of the many versions I've heard, the version presented here is a result of trials through many generations of performers and its admirers. Musicians and poets alike polished this song through generations until it reached a form in which it became so popular that it became a kind of hymn for the city of Sarajevo. It reached that well-balanced form of a mature work of art to which and from which no one can add or take away anything. Like so many other songs and poems from Bosnia, this song speaks at a level which is more universal than concrete. Its role is to convey concepts, feelings, human conditions and acts of fate which are easily recognizable – with which everyone can identify.

Kad ja pođoh na Bembašu (translation by Dick Crum)

When I went to Bembaša*, to Bembaša by the riverside,

I led a white lamb, a white lamb with me.

All the Bembaša girls were standing at their courtyard gates;

my beloved was alone at her latticed window.

I said to here, "Good evening, girl!"

She replied, " Come see me this evening, my darling!"

I didn't go that evening, but went the next day;

the next day my beloved married another!

** Bembaša (accent on first syllable: **Bem**-bah-shah) is an area in Sarajevo, at the point where the Miljacka river enters that city.*

Spavaj mi, spavaj, Ančice (translation by Dick Crum)

Sleep, sleep, my Ančica,

on your mother's lap.

Your mother will sleep,

and we will bill and coo.

Those two dark eyes of yours

have wounded my heart.

That honey-sweet mouth of yours

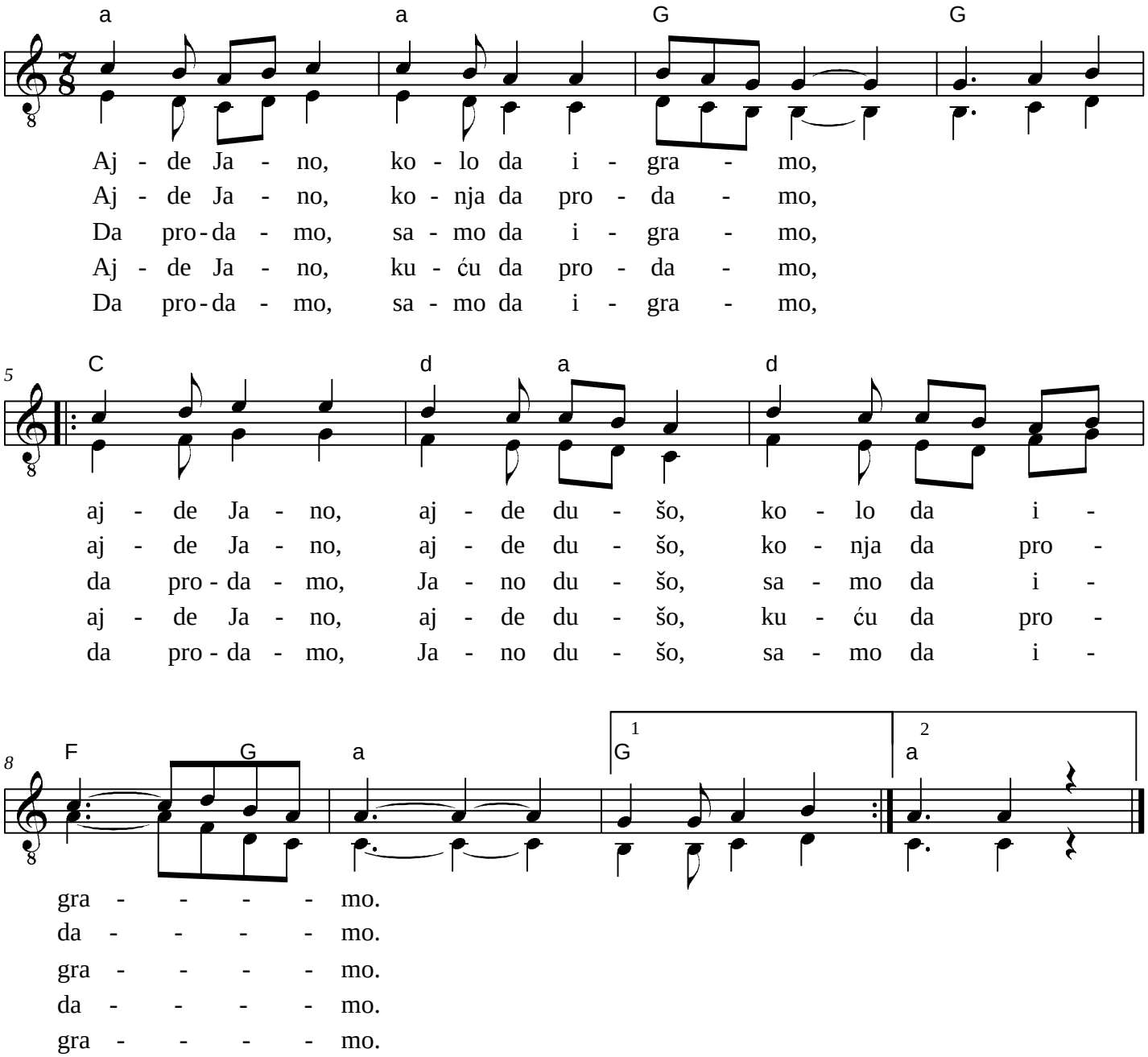
that kissed me.

Tulip, lilac, those are two flowers; two young lovers loved each other like two turtle doves.

Tulip, lilac, those are two flowers; my darling, I'll never forget you!

Ajde Jano

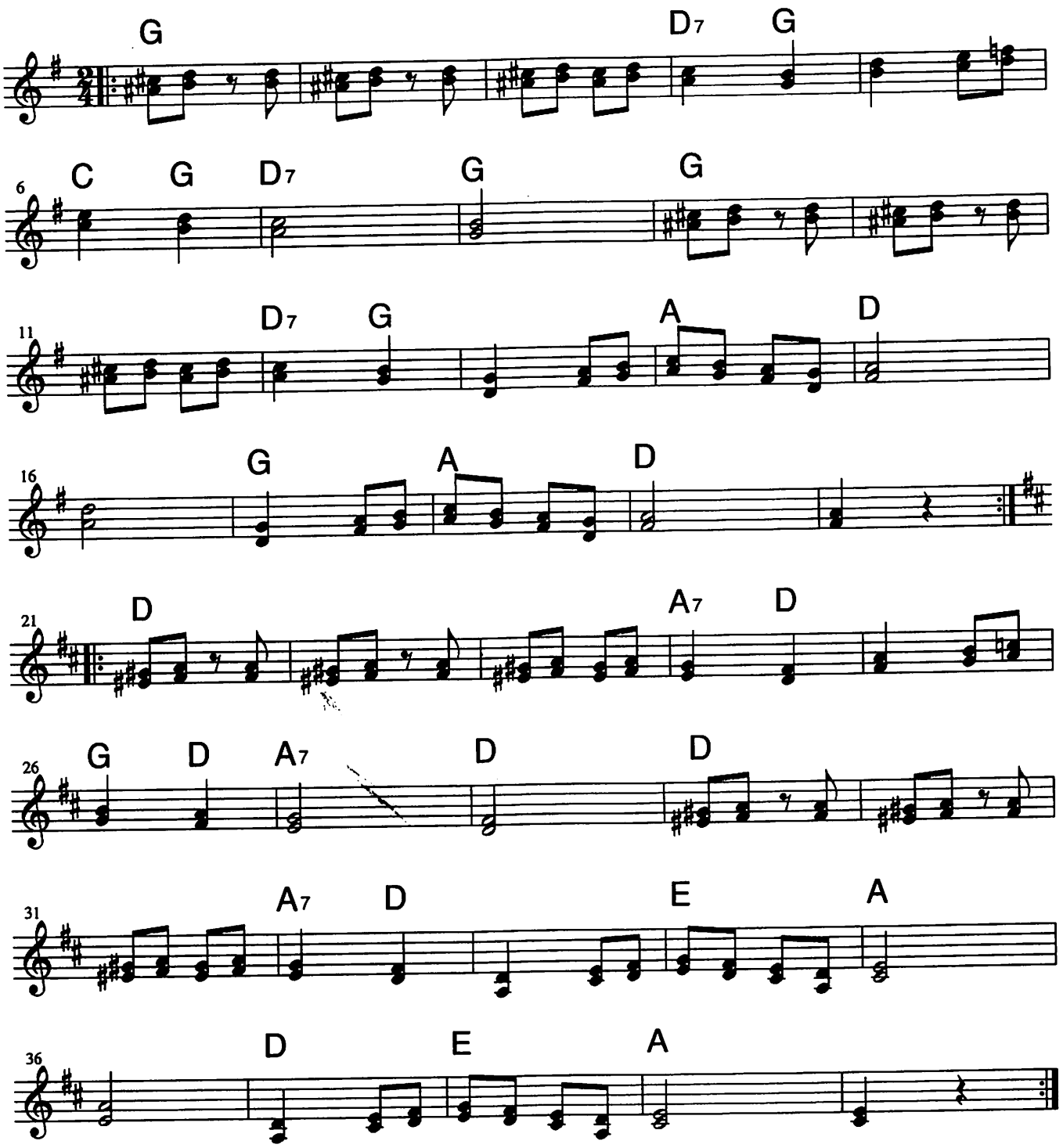
(South Serbia)



Mark Forry – 2008

Čuješ mala

from Miamon's book
w/some slight changes;
MF edit.



Bolujem Ja

Serbian City Song

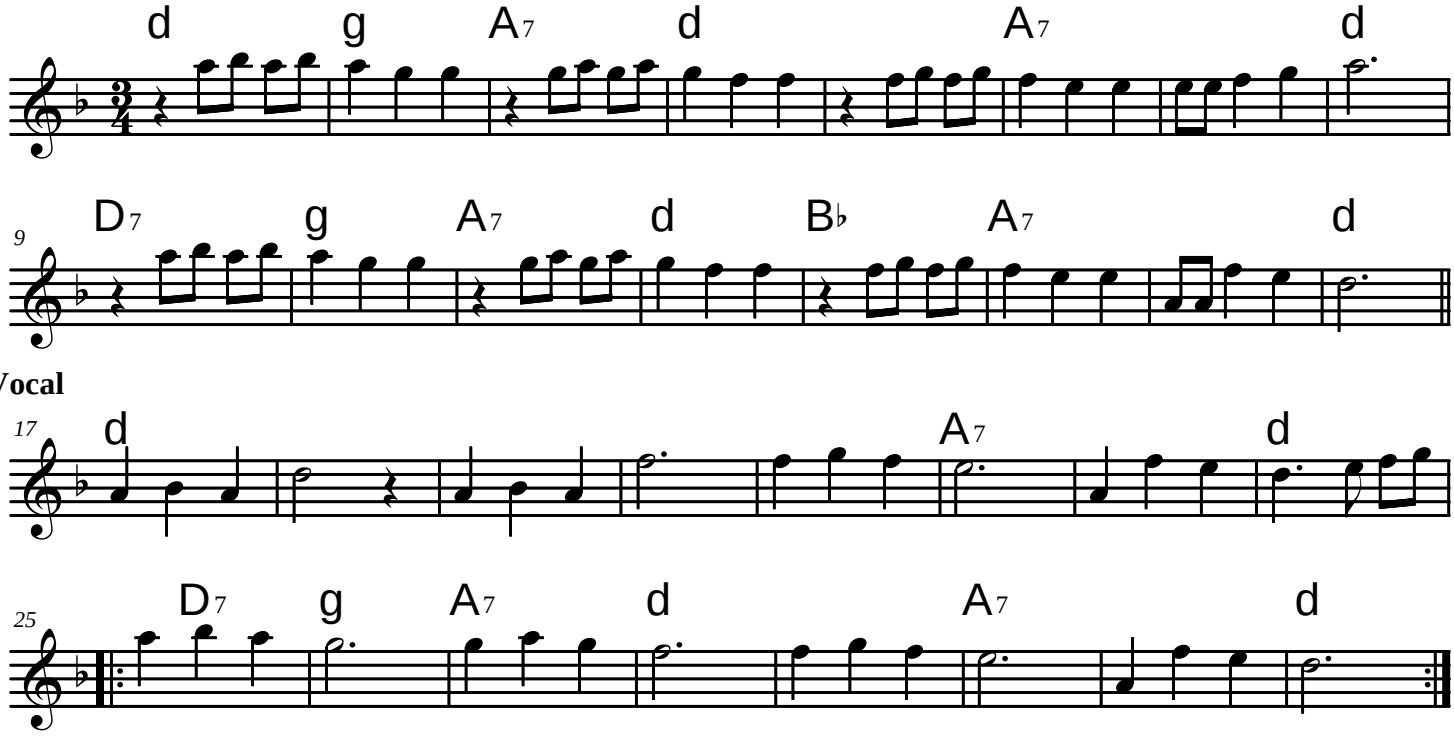
Dm A Dm
Bolujem ja, boluješ ti, bolujemo od ljubavi
D7 Gm A Dm A Dm
Jer nikoga ne ljubim ja, osim tebe dušo moja

Dm A Dm
Zar neznaš ti odavno već, da ljubav sja medu nama
D7 Gm A Dm A Dm
Jer nikoga ne ljubim ja, osim tebe dušo moja

Dm A Dm
Otići ću u dalek svet, da srcu svom pronadjem lek
D7 Gm A Dm A Dm
Jer nikoga ne ljubim ja, osim tebe dušo moja

Bolujem ja, boluješ ti

Intro & interlude



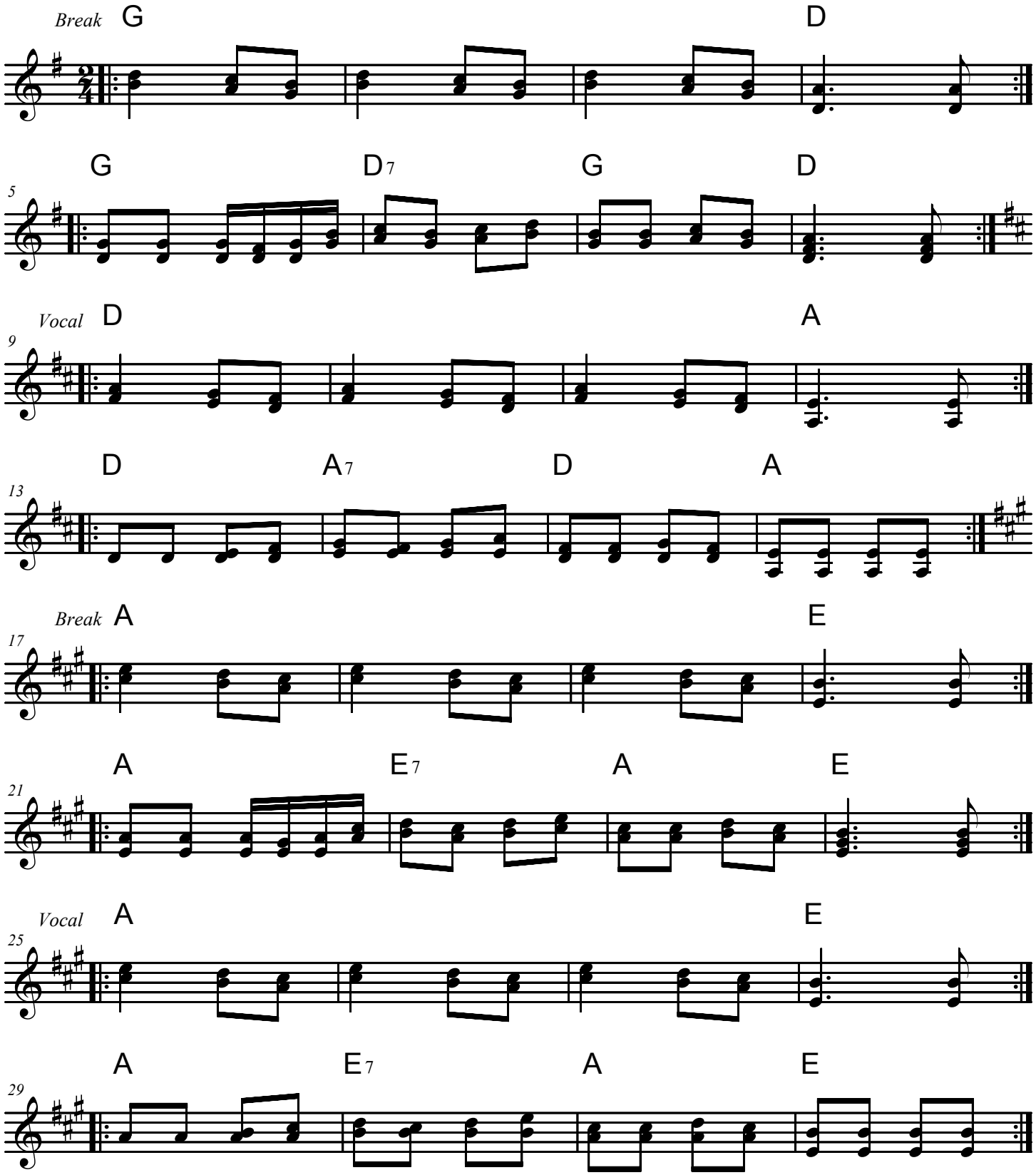
Vocal

Play 4½ times through,
end with Break

Kolo Kalendara

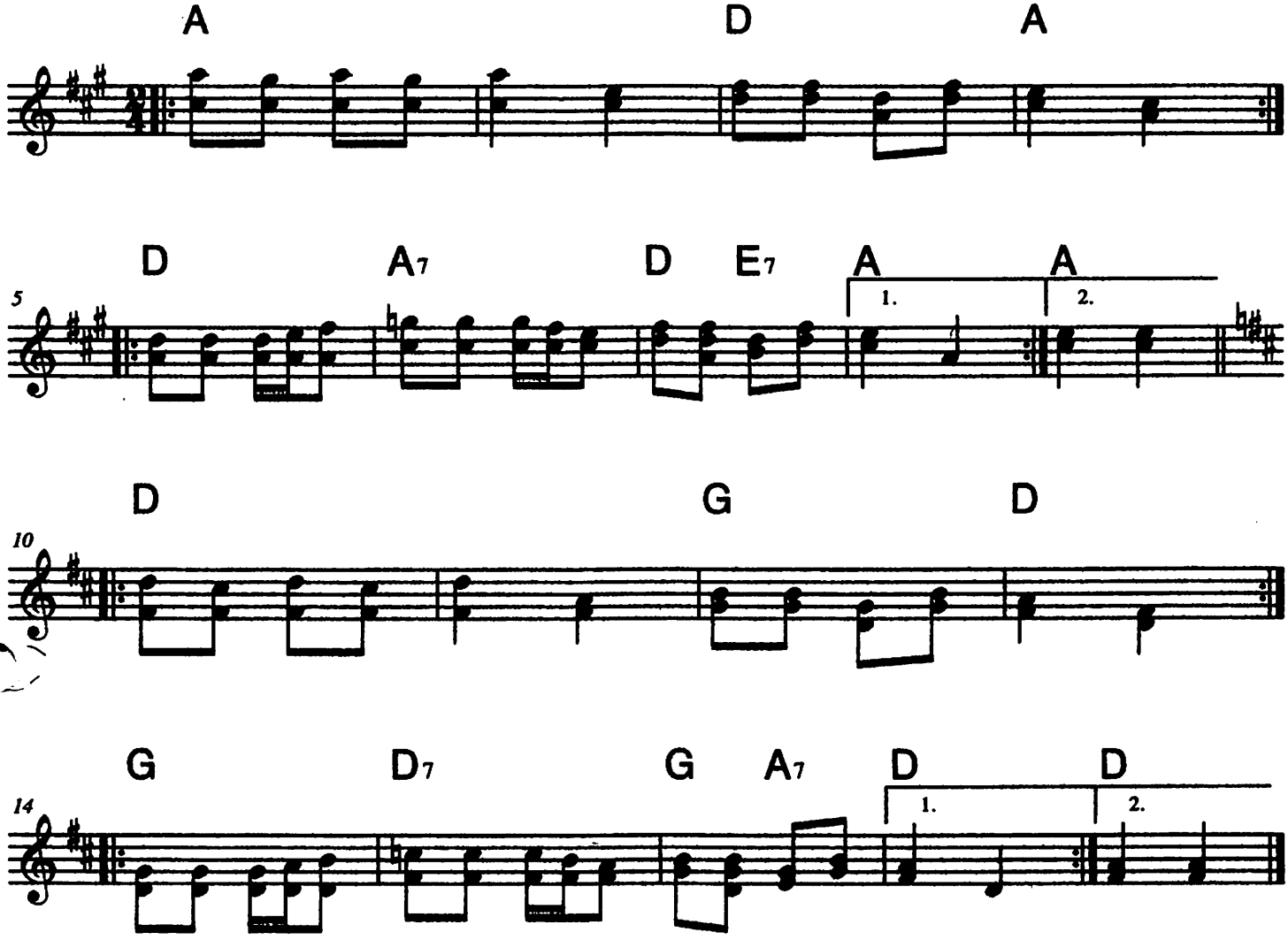
(Croatia)

From VIFD



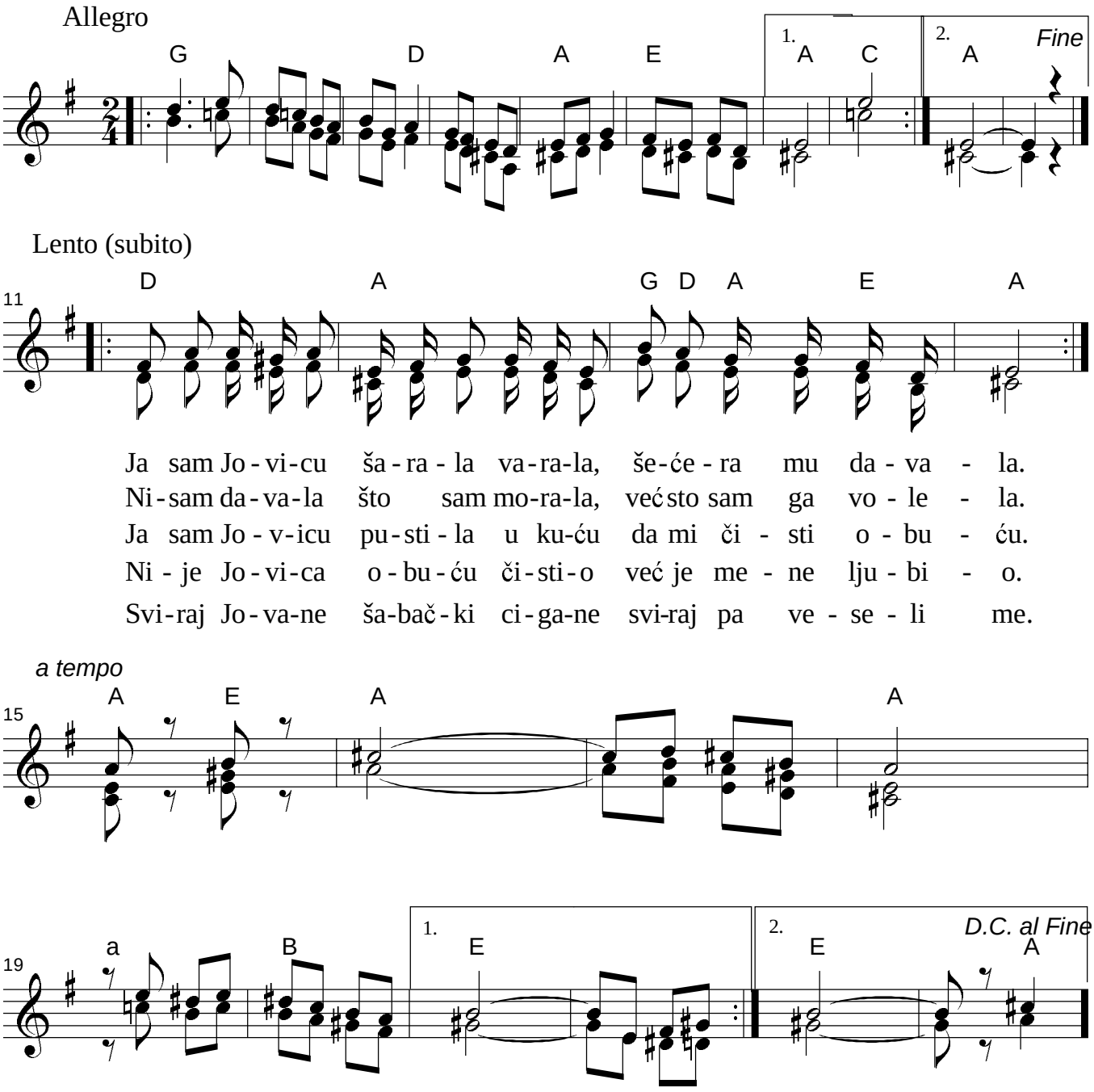
Kriči Kriči Tiček

Mostly from VIFD, but needed to tranpose, also Mlamon's book, some modifications. MF transposition

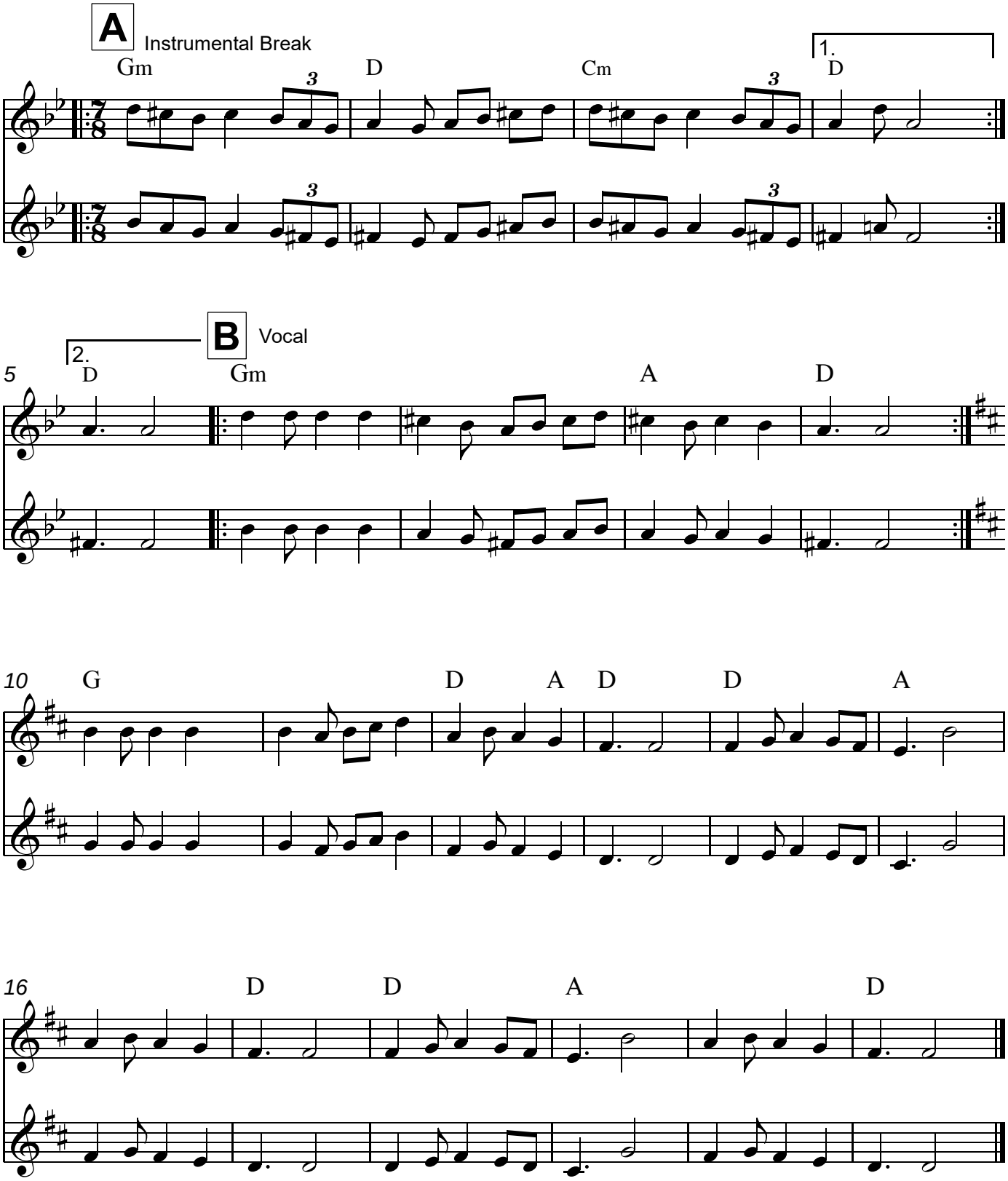


Sarajevka

(Ja sam Jovicu sarala varala)

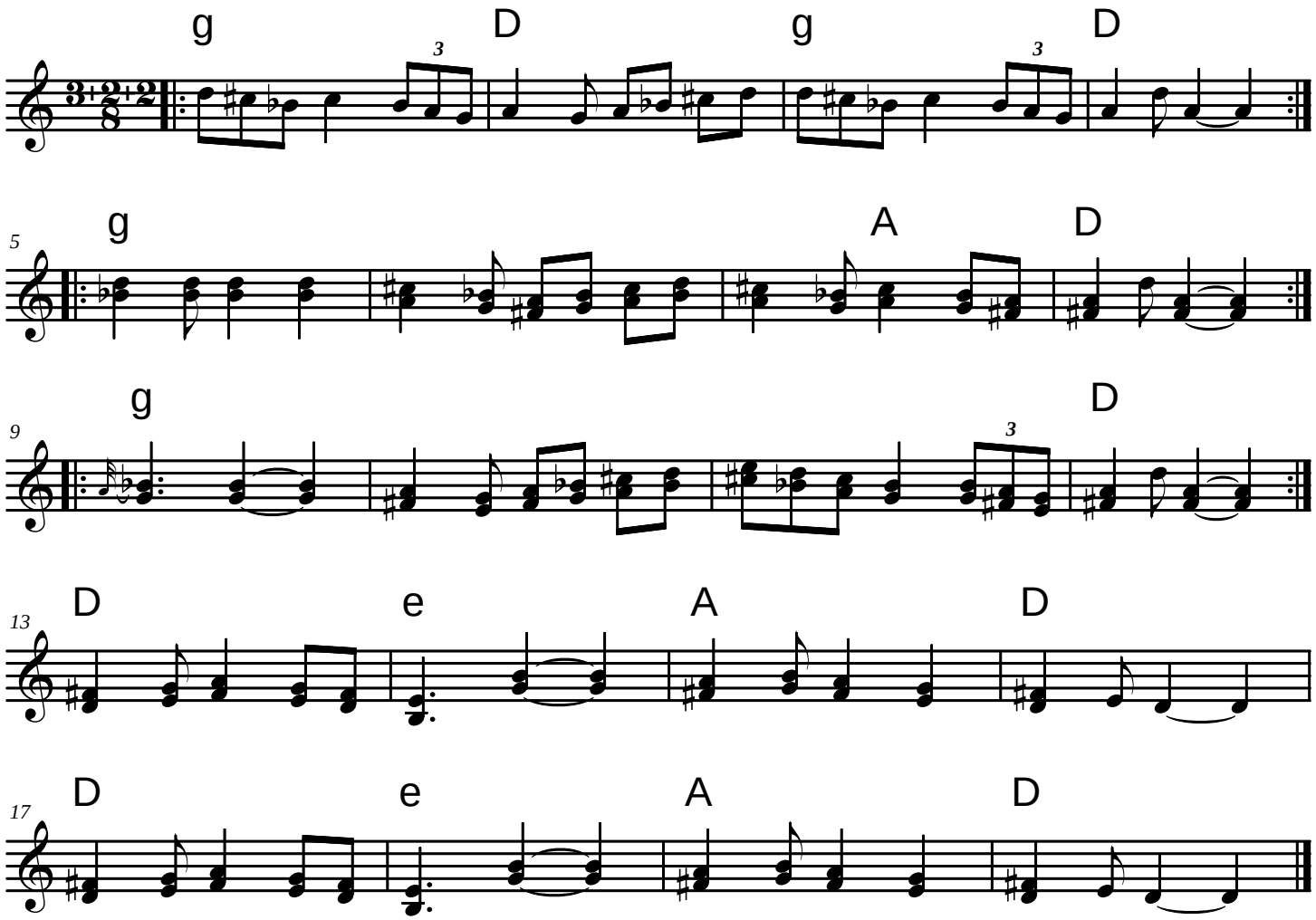


Vranjanka (Šano Dušo)



C

Šano Dušo

(Serbia)

Miamon, VIFD
& cope