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Anti von Klewitz – violin, viola, voice Sander Hoving – kontra, violin, viola Anneke Frankenberg – violin, viola Jens Piezunka – double bass Lulo Reinhardt – guitar on # 8 & 14

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I. ANDO TYIRE / FAST CSÁRDÁS FROM SZÉKELYFÖLD

(traditional)(recorded live Feb. 2006, Löwenpalais, Berlin) This is a gypsy-song, from Hungary, which I learned through a Roma man. He's a professional footballer by the name of Attila, and a very good man indeed, who attended a concert we played in Darmstadt, Germany. At the time, of course, I didn't think of writing down a translation of the lyrics. It is followed by a fast dance from Székelyföld, in Eastern Transylvania.



2. TUGA ZA JABLANOM

(music: traditional, arr. Anti von Klewitz; words: Gustav Krklec)(recorded live, Nov. 2005, Stift Trippstadt) This beautiful melody is from the Bukowina, to the north-east of Transylvania, almost Ukraine. Bukowina means "Land of the beech trees." I put to it the words of a poem I learned as a kid in Zagreb, Jugoslawia, and added latin rythms and a solo for Sander – here we go!

Ja se sječam jedne stvari, još sam bio dječak mali I ljeto je bilo vruče kad cigani, koritari, sjekirama rušit stali stari jablan ispred kuče.

Več sjekire ječe grme, tutnje poput ljuta groma I paraju dječje uši dok se nasred ceste strme, baš kraj našog dragog doma, stari jablan mrtav sruši.

Svi cigani vriskat stali, cigančići cičat goli. Onda ciganke jarost uze i samo jedan dječak mali za jablanom mrtav proli prve vrele, krupne suze. I remember one thing clearly, I was just a little boy. The summer was hot when the gypsies, the tinkers, came along to fell the old poplar that had grown in our yard.

The axes roared like thunder, drumming angrily against the wood. The children's ears were ringing when the old dead tree hit the ground between the steep road and our beloved home.

The gypsies yelled and screamed with joy, the naked children squeaked. The gypsy women looked real proud. Only one little boy cried his first bitter tears for the sake of the dead poplar.







3. KALOTASZEGI LEGÉNYES IN D-MINOR

(traditional, arr. Anti von Klewitz)(recorded live Feb. 2006, Werkstatt der Kulturen, Berlin) This is a Hungarian mens' dance from Kalotaszeg. With this dance men try to prove their physical abilities as well as their creative and rhythmical talents. If you are past these ambitions, you can still prove the existence of sheer beauty – dancing the Legenyes. When we played it, the violins wanted to finish the tune, but Sander and Jens had spotted people dancing in the dark in front of the stage (one of them even grabbing my dogs forepaws and making him dance as well), and so they just went on playing, some weird harmonies, until the violins joined back in.

4. VIRÁGZIK A CSERESZNYFA

(traditional, arr. Anti von Klewitz)(recorded 2005, Stift Trippstadt) This is a slow song from Székelyföld. Celebrating the beauty and greatness of life and love in Hungarian songs often includes lamenting their mortality. This creates the very special melancholy typical of this music.

> Virágzik a cseresnyefa de szebben virít a rózsám arca Rózsám arca télbe nyárba Leg viritobb a határba.

The cherry tree is in full bloom and even more beautiful blooms my sweetheart's face Her face is the most beautiful you could find in summer and in winter.

Házunk ellött foly a Szamos tiszta vize nem zavaros. Gyere babám hozz belöle Muljék a bánatam töle. Beneath the house the river Szamos flows his clean waters are not troubled. Come here, sweetheart, fetch me water from the river so my sorrows will pass.

7

5. FLAMBÉE MONTALBANAISE

(Gus Viseur)(recorded live Feb. 2006, Löwenpalais, Berlin) When we perform this tune, Anneke always ends up with a hairless and sore spot of skin on her arm after running the cabassa up and down it during her spectacular solo. You really should see it live! There seems to be a version with lyrics to it as well. Maybe next time...



6. Éva, szivem Éva / fast dance from Méhkerék

(traditional, arr. Anti von Klewitz)(recorded live Feb. 2006, Löwenpalais, Berlin) Karikázó-dance from Somogy, Western Hungary. Hungarian songs are full of pictures that stand for failure or success in love, for growth and death... pictures like those of picking fruit and drinking clear water, of birds leaving and gardens full of roses. It is followed by a fast dance melody from Méhkerék, in southeast Hungary.

Eva szívem éva, most érik a szilva, Teritve az alja megszedjük hajnalra. Bárcsak ez a hajnal sokáig tartana, Hogy a szerelemnek vége ne szakadna. Szerelem, szerelem, átkozott gyötrelem, Mért nem virágostal minden fa levélen. Eva, my heart, the plums are now ripening They are spread below the tree and we will pick them by dawn. If only this dawn would never break So that our love would never end. Love, love, cursed torment Why don't you grow on every leaf?

Azért jöttem ide karikázni, Na a babám itt találna lenni, Keze lába ki találna törni, Nékem köllne arról számot adni.

Mit ér annak a legénynek élete, Kinek mindig nadrágzsebben a keze, Nem meri a lányokat megölelni, Mert azt hiszi hogy a fene megeszi.

Piros alma bele-esett a sárba, Bele-esett a sáros pocsolyába, Piros almát kiveszem és megmosom, A babámat százszor is megcsókolom. To find my lover here that is why I came here to dance. His hands and feet may break, for which I will be the one to blame.

What is worth that young lad's life, whose hands are always in his pocket? Does not dare to embrace the girls, Because he fears to die.

Red apple fell into the mud, Fell into a muddy pool of water I pick up the red apple and wash it, My lover I kiss a hundred times.



7. EASTERN COMFORT

(traditional, arr. Anti von Klewitz) (recorded 2005, Stift Trippstadt) This one is a melody from Bulgaria. In the summer, when the streets of Amsterdam were crowded with musicians, I heard a Bulgarian gypsy brass band play this melody. Touched by its symplicity and beauty I wanted to ask about its origin. They shrugged and smiled and said: "Modern gypsy." I dressed it up in harmonies and arranged a part for Sander to solo over - and he did a great job, we think!



8. FI BARBAT / FAST DANCE FROM TRANSVIVANIA

(traditional)(recorded in Koblenz, December 2005, with guest musician Lulo Reinhardt, at his place at the Mosel River.)

This tune I learned through an excellent band from Transylvania called "Rroma Nadara," whom we had the honor of playing with at a double concert. On the original version, recorded at a gypsy-wedding in Transylvania, the singer spices the lyrics with compliments to bride and groom and the invited guests to stimulate his hosts' generosity. This is the version I sing. The lyrics that follow are, instead, the official version. Should I feel strange singing a man's complaints? No, it can't be about roses all the time. The fast tune following is from Transylvania and known to us through another great band of gypsy musicians called "Szászcsávás," whose kontra player has taught Sander a lot.

Fii barbat nu fi muiere Ca am muiere ce cere Fi barbat nu fa faleli ade lumea - n capul tau	Be a man, don't be a woman Yours are the most beautiful women on earth. Be a man, but don't be too proud Otherwise the world might fall on your head.

Fa muiere ce-ai pe tine Ca pe min m-ai saracit

Mujerea lui dumnezeu Sa te bata tu cel rau Oh woman, don't get greedy It's not only for you that I toil.

Oh woman, creation of God Watch out for the punishment of evil.

Fa muiere ce sa fac Ca mie mi-ai dat in cap Oh woman, what can I do? You make life hard for me with your careless joy.

Si la noi ca si viata Face mandra pentru ea It's the same here as everywhere The woman has it her way.

9. LAHORE

(Anti von Klewitz)(recorded 2005, Stift Trippstadt) This composition is based on two melody fragments of Moldavian folk music. In December 2004 I played in Lahore, Pakistan. It was great and I will never forget it. When I returned I felt rather sad, and just wrong and out of place for quite a while. So I wrote this for distraction or maybe as a sort of musical metabolism.

10. FÉRE BÁNAT, FÉRE BÚ / FAST DANCES FROM MOLDAVIA

(traditional, arr. Anti von Klewitz)(recorded 2005, Stift Trippstadt) The first melody is a slow Csárdás from Szék in Transylvania, the words, however, belong to another Hungarian folk song. I like these lyrics, especially because for once we are advised to shoo away sorrows and troubles instead of indulging in them! It is Hungarian for "Look on the bright side." The fast part consists of two swift dances from Moldavia. The music from Moldavia is absolutely delightful and swinging, often using only the most basic means, and ending up sounding like a big band.

> Fére bánat, fére bú, bolond aki szomorú Lám én milven víg vagyok, de szerettöm elhagyott.

Go away, sorrow, go away troubles, it is silly to grieve. Look how merry I am. although my love has left me.

II. MANEAUA LUI KEMAL

(Boris Rhabal)(recorded live Feb. 2006, Löwenpalais, Berlin) This tune, composed by Boris Rhabal, we love for its somehow oriental power. We learned it originally from a CD called "Gypsy in blue." We have probably changed it quite a bit in the meantime, but this is what makes things grow, isn't it?

12. MADARA

My love, don't be afraid

We will have a good life,

You and me

(comp. & lyrics Jan Dužda, arr. A. v. Klewitz)(recorded 2005, Stift Trippstadt) A comforting gypsy song from Czechoslovakia, maybe that of a father to his wife, telling her not to worry although life looks pretty diffficult at the time.

> Madara me avava Užar ćhaje Me pal tute avava Nič vašoda kaj čoro som Nič vašoda korkoro som

šoda kaj čoro som And the children too. Išoda korkoro som Don't fear, Don't... Madara me avava Užar ćhaje

Me pal tute avava Dživaha bući keraha Le čhaven peske baravaha

> Madara me avava Užar ćhaje Me pal tute avava

13. KALOTASZEGI LEGÉNYES IN B-FLAT

(traditional)(recorded 2005, Prinseneiland, Amsterdam) Duo version of Kalotaszegi Legényes, featuring Sander and Anti.



14. Flambée Montalbanaise Extra Hot

(Gus Viseur)(recorded in Koblenz, December 2005, with guest musician Lulo Reinhardt, at his place at the Mosel River.)

Gus Viseur was a great musette and jazz accordeon player in Paris at the time of Django Reinhardt. They belonged to the same circle of musicians. I know this waltz from a recording with Hän'sche Weiss, so who could be a better person to join in on this one than Lulo Reinhardt, who is an excellent musician of international range and a good friend as well. I feel honoured that he happily agreed to record three pieces with us for this CD. Hopefully there will be plenty of opportunity to enjoy his assistance live at concerts as a guest musician!

15. LINO / TAREANASCA

(traditional, arr. Anti von Klewitz)(recorded 2005, Stift Trippstadt) This is a little gypsy love song, known in Serbia as well as Romania (and sung in both languages), about going to the market and buying a red scarf for Lino, a woman who is a famous story-teller. Jens adds some beautyful colors with his bass solo. It is followed by a fast dance from the Romanian part of Moldavia, called a Tareanasca (peasants dance).

> Haide manca po vasari Lino, cinav tuce lolo shale Lino hai Lino,che balie Lino, cinav tuce lolo shale Lino, Cinav tuce fia keli Lino, lolodik lo taj lo le minia, hai Lino, che balie Lino, lolodik lo tai lo leminia. Meka lavtu tilka mudaratu, meka lavtu davre semidatu, ai Lino, che balie Lino, mekalavtu davre semidatu

Come with me to the market, Lino, you storyteller. I bought a red scarf for you, Lino, you storyteller. I will buy for you at the markets, Lino you storyteller A red scarf Lino, you storyteller

16. ANTS (BRAUL PE SASE)

(traditional, arr. Anti von Klewitz)(recorded live Feb. 2006, Werkstatt der Kulturen, Berlin) This is a fast belt dance from Romania. We call it Ants because it makes you feel itchy all over the place, just like it feels with ants inside your pants.

17. Dog Daze

(comp. & lyrics Anti von Klewitz)(recorded 2005, Prinseneiland, Amsterdam; duet sung with guest vocal by Arpad) This is the sad song, sung in Serbo-Croatian, of a little dog that got left behind on a petrol station in Bulgaria. He is probably dead by now, and with this I'd like to apologize for Homo Sapien's in general inhumane behavior. If this isn't Dog Daze... it also speaks of the life of a musician in todays music business.

Sve se promenilo, nestali su one stvari koje hrane dušu moju. Sama sam ostala, ranjeno mi srce boli, hrabro pjevam pjesmu svoju. la la jaj



Everything's changed, gone are those things that fed my soul. I stayed behind with an aching heart, bravely I sing my song: la la laj



CREDITS:

Produced by Anti von Klewitz. Executive producer, Chris Strachwitz. Recordings and mixing by Impuls, Amsterdam, except for tracks # 3 and 16 by Wolfgang Schillner, Berlin. Arpad photos by Jörg Möller (page 17). Group photos of band: Schwanen in Waiblingen, Germany (tray card, pages 10 & 18). Live band photos by Ulrike Walter (pages 2, 5, 6, 8). Page 15 photo of Anti by Bernfried Wiewiora, Oldenburg. Graphic design by Morgan Dodge. The artwork for this CD was based upon Czechoslovakia ten and twenty Korún notes, as well as photos by Jörg Möller. © & © 2006 By Arhoolie Productions, Inc., 10341 San Pablo Ave., El Cerrito, CA 94530, U.S.A. Csókolom play an excellent viola, Hardonger model, built by C. Zander from Erfurt, Germany in 1997. Thank you to Lulo Reinhardt (www.lulo-reinhardt-project.de).

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1 Ando Tyire / Fast Csárdás from Székelyföld (4:38)

2 Tuga Za Jablanom (3:30) 3 Kalotaszegi Legényes in d-minor (2:59)

- 4 Virágzik a Cseresznyfa (4:21)
- 5 Flambée Montalbanaise (3:31)
- 6 Éva, szivem Éva / fast dance from Méhkerék (4:24)

7 Eastern Comfort (4:52)

8 Fi Barbat / fast dance from Transylvania (5:02) 9 Lahore (4:24)

10 Fére Bánat / fast dances from Moldavia (5:17) 11 Maneaua lui Kemal (4:34)

12 Madara (3:23)

13 Kalotaszegi Legényes in b-flat (2:24)
14 Flambée Montalbanaise Extra Hot (4:02)
15 Lino / Tareanasca (4:15)
16 Ants (Braul Pe Şase) (3:40)
17 Dog Daze (0:43)

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This, Csókolom's third album, continues their mission to make sounds from another time sound timeless. This string quartet plays with raw intensity and vitality while maintaining their trademark virtuosity.





KOLDIN

