



**SONGS AND DANCES
OF GREECE**

Recorded in Greece

KALAMATIANO · GERAKINA · TSAMIKO
LOVE SONGS · DRINKING SONGS
SAILOR SONGS

With Text in English and Greek



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SONGS AND DANCES OF GREECE

These Greek songs are often accompanied by dancing. Modern Greek dances have been changed or modified from ancient ones, as for example the "Syro" (a simple dance of three steps forward and two steps back), the "Tsamiko" a rather complicated dance of the peasants and shepherds, the "Ballos, trata-Tsakonikos" and the Cretan dances: "Pentozalis", "Haniotiko", "Sousta", "Ortzes", "Prinianos" and "Mikraki" (little dances).

The most popular is the "Kalamatiano" one of the oldest dances originating in Peloponessus (South Greece). All Greek social affairs open with the "Kalamatiano". It derives its name from the city of Kalamata, in Peloponessus, a city famous for its beautiful women and silk handkerchiefs. It is sung:

If you go to Kalamata,
And return, well
Bring me a handkerchief
Made out of silk.

SIDE I.

O MITROS KI MARINA (Mitros and Marina)

The violins and other instruments are playing.
Because Mitros is married to Marina. (2)
Bam and bum and bum and bam, play the drums.
Tra, la, la, la, lam, play the clarinets.
Marina starts the dance and Mitros holds the kerchief,
The relatives are proud and the friends applaud. (2)
Bam and bum, etc.
Tra, la, la, etc.
Well-fed lambs will be roasted,
And for every dance and song they whistle
Bam and bum etc.
In a moment everyone will rise and offer a good
wish:
May Mitros and Marina live in happiness and
harmony, and grow old gracefully.

This is a song of the Shepherds of North Greece who are believed to be direct descendants of the Dorians one of the four main tribes from which the Greek race originated. They have maintained a way of life that has remained practically unchanged for close to 3,000 years. Sheep-breeding is their main occupation. They live in the open and in summer roam the mountain uplands in search of pastures for their flocks. With the first snow, they start their downward trek to the plains of Thessaly. They are a dignified and proud people. They do not like their women to marry 'outsiders' and marriages are usually arranged by the heads of the settlements without a man ever setting eyes on his future bride before the wedding day. The wedding ceremony takes place mostly in summer and is very colorful.

O ΜΗΤΡΟΣ ΚΙ ΜΑΡΙΝΑ

Χαλούνε τά μιολιά τά δργανα, μωρέ, λαλούνε τά κλαρίνα
Παντρεύεται ο Μητρός μας μαζί με τή Μαρίνα (Δίς)
Μπάμ και μπούμ και μπούμ και μπάμ βάρτε τά ντασύλια
Τριά, λά, λά, λά, λά, λά, λά, λά, σύ βάρτε τά κλαρίνα.
Πιάνει η Μαρίνα το χορό μωρέμ κι ο Μητρός το μαντήλι
και καμαρώνουν οι συγγενεῖς, χειροκροτούν οι φίλοι
και καμαρώνουν οι συγγενεῖς, χειροκροτούνε δλοι.
Μπάμ και μπούμ, βάρτε τά κλαρίνα
Τριά, λά, λά, κλπ.

Θαρθούν άρνια δλόπαχα, μωρές, στή σούρλα θά γυρίσουν
Κάθε τραγούδι και χορό κι αρχίζουν νά σφυρίζουν
Μπάμ και μπούμ, κλπ.
Σε μιά στιγμή σηκώνονται, μωρέ, εύχη καλή νά δώσουν
Οι Μητρός κι η Μαρίνα μας νά ζήσουν νά στεργιάσουν
Οι Μητρός κι η Μαρίνα μας νά ζήσουν νά γεράσουν

AGAPISA MIA ORPHANI (I Have Fallen in Love With
an Orphan)

I have fallen in love with a poor orphan
Who was left all alone and neglected in this world. (2)
She had no dowry, money or golden palaces,
But she has two sweet eyes of which I am jealous. (2)
And her beauty made me fall in love with her.
Now I've decided to live with her forever (2)
I don't want the sterile love of a rich girl
I'm in love with the orphan and she adores me. (2)

Agapisa mia orphani mia kori zilemeni
pou itan ston kosmo erimi ke perifronimeni
den ihe prika ke lepta oure hrisa palatia
monaha tis ezilepsa ta dio glike tis matia
I emorfia tis m'ekane yia na tin agapiso
ke tora t'apefasiza mazi tis pia na ziso
Ego de thelo plousia ki agapi pou stirevi
agapisa tin orphani ke sa na me latrevi

This is a "Kalamatiano" dance from South Greece.
Like the "Tsamiko" it has become nationally popular.
Rather lively (three steps forward and two steps back
with additional tricky steps performed by the leader),
it is danced in groups of three or more. The accom-
paniment includes violin, guitar and Bouzouki(an
instrument of the mandolin family).

GERAKINA

Gerakina started out to fetch cold water,
Droom, droom, droom, droom, droom, droom,
her bracelets jingling,
But she fell into the well and let out a big yell.
Droom, droom, etc.
All the people ran to her rescue, and poor me,
I followed too.
Droom, droom, etc.
"Gerakina, I'll pull you out and I'm going to
make you my wife."
Droom, droom, etc.
And I threw a golden sash and pulled her by the
belt.
Droom, droom, etc.

Kinise i Gerakina yia nero krio na feri
Droom, droom, droom, droom, droom, ta
vrailolia tis vrontoun
Ki epese mes to pigadi ki evgale foni megali
Droom, droom, etc.
Ki etrexen o kosmos olos ki etrexa ki ego o
kaymenos
Droom, droom, etc.
Gerakina tha se vgalo ke gyneka tha se paro
Droom, droom, etc.
Ki erixe hriso kordon ke tin epiase ap' ti zoni
Droom, droom, etc.

ΓΕΡΑΚΙΝΑ

Κένησε ή Γερακίνα γιά νερό χρύσο νά φέρη.
Ντρούμ, ντρούμ, ντρούμ, ντρούμ, ντρούμ τά βραχιόλια της βροντούν
κι επεσε μέσ τό πηγάδι κι έβγαλε φωνή μεγάλη.
Ντρούμ, κλπ.
Κι ετρεξεν δύ κόσμος δλος κι ετρεξα καλ γώ δ καυμένος.
Ντρούμ, κλπ.
Γερακίνα, θά σέ βγάλω καλ γυναῖκα θά σέ πάρω.
Ντρούμ, κλπ.
Κι έρριξε χρυσό κορδόνι καλ τήν ξπιασ' απ' τή ζώνη.
Ντρούμ, κλπ.

STIS LEVADIAS

At a ravine in Levadia (2)
I met a beauty,
She was a tall and slender girl
And held a jug in her hand.

Hello, my slender one;
Where are you going all alone?

I'm going to the ravine for water
Where I'll also meet the one I love.

Stis Levadias, yia sas pedia
Stis Levadias ti rematia (2)

Stis Levadias ti rematia
Antamosa mia leventia
Itan kope ... yia sas pedia
Itan lopella ligeri (2)
Sto heri vastage stamni
Yia sou hara ligeri
Pou pas sto remma monahi
Pao sto remma yia nero
Na ido ki aftone p'agapo.

Danced mostly in the Southern part of Greece.
Accompaniment includes clarinet and Saaduri.

ΣΤΗΣ ΛΕΒΑΔΕΙΑΣ ΤΗ ΡΕΜΑΤΙΑ

Στής Λεβαδειάς, γειά σας παιδιά
Στής Λεβαδειάς τή ρεματιά
Στής Λεβαδειάς τη ρεματιά

Στής Λεβαδειάς τή ρεματιά
Αντάμωσα μιά λεβεντιά
Ήταν κοπέ... γειά σας παιδιά
Ήταν κοπέλλα λυγερή
Ήταν κοπέλλα λυγερή
Στό χέρι βάσταγε σταμνή
Γειά σου χαρά σου λυγερή
Που πᾶς στό ρέμα μοναχή
Ηώ στό ρέμα γιά νερό^ρ
Νά ίδω καί αυτόνε π' αγαπώ.

MANDINADES

You can't build an old wall and destroy a new one,
But you can fall in love with a new girl
And still remember an old flame.

Every chain can break or get rusty,
But the chain that binds two hearts eternally,
never breaks.

Oh God! I am so much in love with her
That I'm afraid of losing my mind.

When I go to bed at night I start fighting
With my pillow and covers.

Your beautiful eyes have such charm
And look like the olives on a tree.

Don't come so close to me,
For I might be tempted to bite
The beautiful mark you have on your cheek.

Tihos palios de htizete kenourgios de haliete
Kenourgia agapi pianete palia de lismoniete
Yia ta yiam tha to maloso ki' efthis to metaniono

Kath' alisida kovete palioni ke skouriazi
m' afti p' enomi dio kardies pantotina de spazi
Oh! oh! oh! toso poli s' agapisa Hriste mou se
kao kalo mou
mi s' agapiso pio poli ke haso to mialo mou.
Oh! oh! oh! onto sou ferno ti mikri sto ermo
mou klinari
Ta vazo me to paploma ke me to maxilar.
Yia to yiam tha to maloso ki' efthis to metaniono.

Ta matia sou t omorfa ehoun megali hari
ke miazoune san tin elia pou.ine sto klonari
mi me kittaskonto kontosteo yia kalo sou
The na sou fao tin elia pouhe to magoulo sou.

This is a modern version of an ancient song originally played on the lyre and sung by well-known troubadours. It is typical of the Island of Crete. The instrumental accompaniment includes guitar, piano, saxophone and accordion.

MANDINADES

Τοῖχος παληὸς δέ χτίζεται, καὶ νοῦργιος δέ χαλιέται.
Καὶ νοῦργια ἀγάπη πιάνεται, παλῆρά δέ λημονιέται.
Γιὰ τά γιάμ θά το μαλώνω κι εύθυς το μετανοιῶνω.

Καθ' ἄλυσθα κρέτει, παληὸνει καὶ σκουριάζει
μ' αὐτῇ π' ἐνώνει δυσ καρδιές παντοτεινύ δέ σπάζεται.
Ω, ω, ω, τόσο πολύ σ' ἀγάπησα χριστέ μου σέ καλό μου
μ' σ' αγαπήσω πισ πολύ καὶ χάσω το μυαλό μου.
Ω, ω, ω, δύτα σου φέρω τή μικρή στό έρμο μου κλινάρι
τά βάζω μέ το πάπλωμα καὶ μέ το μαξιλάρι.

Γιὰ τά γιάμ θά το μαλώνω κι εύθυς το μετανοιῶνω

Τά μάτια σου τά ψυχρά ξέχουν μεγάλη χάρι
καὶ μοιάζουνε σάν την ἐλησά πού είναι στό κλωνάρι.
Μή με κυττάς, κοντό κοντό, στό λέω γιά καλό σου.
Θε νά σου φας την ἐλησά πούχει το μάγουλδ σου.

SIDE II

ELA DEMETROULA (Come Demetroula)

When I see you Demetroula I start shaking
And like an atomic bomb I freeze there.
Come, come, come, Demetroula, come.
I'll see you and marry you with a priest and a
best man.
Come Demetroula, come, before I do something
foolish!
And start roaming the streets like an insane man,
Hoping to run into you and steal two kisses.
Come, come, come Demetroula, come.
I'll see you and marry you with a priest and a
best man.
Now, I'll decide to see your mother
And tell her that I want to marry you.
Come, come, etc.
I'll see you, etc.

Sa se vlepo Demetroula ti mou piani mia tremoula
Ke sa Bomba atomiki hano ton kero eki.
Ela, aaa, ela, ela, elia, Demetroula, elia.
Tha se do ke tha se paro me papa ke me koumparo
Ela Demetroula, elia, prin mou piasti kammia
trella
Sa trellas tha trigiri zo me ta htenakia sou
dakrizo
mi tihon ke se trakaro dio filakia sou tha paro.
Ela, aaa, ela, elia, etc.
Tha se do ke tha se paro me papa ke me koumparo
Ela Demetroula elia, prin mou piasti kammia trella.
Tora pia th' apofasio ti mama sou na gnoriso
Na tis po pos tha se paro ke stefani tha sou valo.
Ela, aaa, elia, etc.
Tha de so ke tha se paro me papa ke me koumparo
Ela Demetroula elia, prin mou erthi kammia trella.

ΕΛΑ ΔΗΜΗΤΡΟΥΛΑ

Σά σέ βλέπω, Δημητρούλα, τί μου πιάνει μιά τρεμούλα.
Καὶ σά μπόμπα ἀγομική χάνο τόν κατρό μου ἔκει.
Ἐλασσας ἐλα, ἐλα, ἐλα, Δημητρούλαμ, ἐλα.
Θά σέ δώ καὶ θά σέ πάρω με παπά καὶ μέ κουμπάρο.
Ἐλα, Δημητρούλα, ἐλα πρὸν μου ἐρθη καμπιά τρέλλα
Σάν τρελλός θά τριγυρίζω με τὰ χτενάκια σου δακρύζω
μη τυχόν καὶ σέ τραχάρω δυσ φιλάκια, νά σου πάρω.
Ἐλασσας ἐλα, ἐλα, ἐλα, Δημητρούλαμ, ἐλα.
Θά σέ δώ, κλπ.
Ἐλα, Δημητρούλαμ, ἐλα πρὸν μου πιάσει καμπιά τρέλλα.
Τώρα πιά θά ποφασίσω τή μαμά σου νά γνωρίσω
Νά της πᾶ πᾶς θά σέ πάρω καὶ στεφάνι θά σου βάλω.
Ἐλασσας, ἐλα, Δημητρούλαμ, ἐλα.
Θά σέ δώ καὶ θά σέ πάρω, κλπ.
Ἐλα, Δημητρούλαμ, ἐλα πρὸν μου ἐρθη καμπιά τρέλλα.

AP TON KAYMO MOU PINO (I Drink to Forget)

I can't take it any more; I'm burning
And I'm going to tell you that I love you.

I melt for you and my passion
Leads me to drinking.

I roam the streets drunk; I stay awake
And pass by your house very often.

But you're sound asleep
And don't bother about me.

My beautiful little one
Don't let me waste away
Drunk in the taverns
Don't make me suffer.

Say the "yes"
And my heart will heal.

Den anteho den vasto keome ke tha sto po
fos mou pos se agapo (2)

Liono yia sena svino ki' ap ton kaimo mou
San mpekris ta vradia pino (2)

Methismenos trigirno mes' tous dromous ki'
agripno
Ki' ap' to spiti sou sihnoperno (2)

Ma si glikokimase, adiaforas yia mena de
lipase (2)

Omorfi mikroula mou mi m' afisis na hatho
Ke mes tis tavernes na metho (2)

Mi me pedevis pali pes mou to ne
ke i kardoula mou na yiani

This is a song from the region of the Port of Piraeus

ΑΠ' ΤΟΝ ΚΑΪΜΟ ΜΟΥ ΠΙΝΩ

Δέν, ἀντέχω, δέ βαστῶ, χάνοματ καὶ θά στό πῶ, φῶς μου, πῶς σέ ἄγαπῶ.
Ἄνων για σένα, σβύνω, κι ἀπ' τὸν καῦμδ μου σαν μπεκρῆς τὰ βραδυά πίνω.
Μεθυσμένος τριγυρνῶ μεσ' τοὺς δρόμους κι ἀγρυπνῶ κι ἀπ' τὸ σπίτι σου
συχνοπερνῶ.

Μά σύ γλυκοκοιμᾶσαι, ἀδιαφορῆς, γιά μένα δέ λυπᾶσαι.
Ωμορφη μικρούλα μου, μή μ' ἀφίσης νά χαθῶ καὶ μέσ' της ταρέρνες νά μεθῶ.
Μή με παιδεύεις, πάλι, πές μου τὸ ναὶ καὶ ή καρδούλα μου θά γειάνη.

ΓΙΑΤΙ ΜΟΥ ΚΡΥΒΕΙΣ ΤΟΝ ΚΑΪΜΟ

Γιτί μου χρύβεις τὸν καῦμδ
πους ἔχεις μέσ' τὰ στήθια
Καὶ δέ μου λέες γιά νά χαρῶ
πῶς μ' ἄγαπῆς στ' ἀλήθεια.

Γιατρί μου χρύβεις τὸν καῦμδ
πους ἔχεις μέσ' τὰ στήθια.

Γιά σένα ἀδιάκοπα ἀγρυπνῶ
Πιά σέγα όλο πίνω
Θτι κι ἀν ἔχω στήζων
Γιά σένανε τό δίνω.

Νά μή θαρρῆς πῶς πάντοτε
πιστά θά σ' ἀγαποῦνε
Μπροστά θά κούς τό σ' ἄγαπῶ
καὶ πίσω θά γελοῦνε. (Δίς)

Νά μή θαρρῆς πῶς πάντοτε πιστά θά σ' ἀγαποῦνε.

Ο κόσμος τώρα ἄγαπῆ
μόνο γιά νά γλεντήσῃ
Γιατρί καρδιά δέν εχει πιά (Δίς)
νά ξέρη ν' ἀγαπήσῃ (Δίς)



THE THARTHOS PIA STIN KOKKINIA

I'll not come to Kokkinia my dark-eyed blond,
Because your brothers broke my heart yesterday.
They don't want me to marry you and live with
you.
They told me not to come to your home either.
A crown will be placed on your head
And you'll be married to a rich man from
Drapetsona;
Don't give the "yes," don't refuse me and leave
me alone;
All the wealth they promise you is not worth it.

The tharthos pia stin Kokkinia mavromatia
xanthia mou
Giat i ehtes t'aderfia sou m'ekapsan tin
kardia mou
The theloun na se pantrefto mazi sou yia na ziso
Mou ipan ke sto spiti sas na mi xanapatiso
Stefani tha sou valoune stin kefali korona
Me kapio plousio poli apo ti Drapetsona
Mi pis to ne mi m'arnithis monaho mi m'afisis
Ta plouti pou sou tazoune na ta perifronisis.

ΔΕ ΘΑΡΘΩ ΠΙΑ ΣΤΗΝ KOKKINIA

Δέ θάρθω πιά στήν Κοκκινιά μαυροματία ξανθιά μου
Γιατί εχθές τ' αδέρφια σου μ' εκαψάν τήν καρδιά μου
Δέ θέλουν νά σε παντρευθώ μαζύ σου γιά νά ζήσω
Μου είπαν χάι στδ σπίτι σας νά μην ξαναπατήσω
Στεφάνι θά σου βάλουνε στήν κεφαλή κορώνα
Μέ κάποιο πλούσιο πολύ άπο τήν Δραπετσώνα
Μή πῆς τό ναί μή μ' αρνηθής μονάχο μη μ' αφέσης
Τα πλούτη πού σου ταζουνε νά τα περιφρονήσης

PANTA TO VRADI ERHOME (I Always Come At Night to Your Neighborhood)

I always come at night my darling to your
neighborhood
To sing sweet melodies to soften your heart:
Because our cruel enemies always break
your heart
For they want to see us suffer.

That's why some night all of a sudden, my dear,
I'll take you away,
And all our enemies will suffer when we get
married.
But our two hearts will be joined my kukla (doll)
And will never be separated till we die.

Panta to vradi erhome, fos mou sti gitonia sou
gia na se glikotragoudo n'anigi i kardi a sou
Giat i sihna sti ne haloun, i atimi ehtiri mas
Pou pantote epithimoun na skanonte i kaymi mas.
Giafto mia nihta axafna, fos mou pia tha
kleftoume
Ki oli ehtiri tha skasoune, otan tha pantreftoume
Ki i dyo kardies mas, koukla tote tha enothoune
Oe otou na pethanome tote tha horistoume.

ΠΑΝΤΑ ΤΟ ΒΡΑΔΥ ΕΡΧΟΜΑΙ

Πάντα τό βράδυ έρχομαι, φώς, μου στή γειτονιά σου
Γιά νά σου γλυκοτραγουδώ ν' ανοίγη ή καρδιά σου.
Γιατί συχνά στή νέ χαλούν, οι ατιμοι έχθροι μας
Πού πάντοτε επιθυμουν νά σκάνωνται οι καῦμοι μας.
Γι' αύτό μια νύχτα αξαφνα, φώς μου πιά θά κλεψτούμε
Κι' διοι έχθροι θά σκάσουνε, δταν θά παντρευτούμε.
Κι' δυσ καρδιές μας, κούκλα τότε θά ένωθούνε
Ως δτου νά πεθάνουμε τότε θά χωριστούμε.