

DURME, DURME

Chor. Paul Boizot, 2011. Music; a Sephardic Jewish lullaby, "Durme, Durme Hermozo Hijico" sung by Lauren Pomerantz, available from Amazon mp3*. "Durme, durme" means "sleep, sleep" in English. It is "a very characteristic Castillian lullaby of the 15th century. It is also found in Constantinople and Israel"(source; <http://users.ionio.gr/~GreekMus/eng/kavvadia.pdf>). The original recording is short - around 2.20, and the dance does not start till around 0.45. I use lengthened versions for dance.

Arms V. Formation; circle. Rhythm 4/4. Dance fits music. Start with the words - after the free-form intro and then 4½ bars with drum (yes, there is an extra half-bar here, that does not appear in the later instrumental interludes).

1. ◯ (sway in diag. 45° left on L, sway diag. back R) x 2; ◯← sway L, ◯→ sway R, ◯← sway L, touch R (a little away from L). Mirror.

2. (◯← sway L, ◯→ sway R, Lxf, sR) x 7.

Lyrics and translation; there are many versions of this song. The Pomerantz recording uses one verse only;

Durme durme hermozo hijico (hermoso=handsome)
Durme durme con sabor
Cierra tuz luzios ojicos
Durme con sabor
A la skola tu te iras (to school you will go)
En la Ley t'ambezaras (to learn the law)

Here is a longer version;

Durme, durme querido hijico.
Durme, durme sin ansia ni dolor.
Cierra tus luzyos ojitos,
Durme, durme con savor.
Cierra tus luzyos ojitos,
Durme, durme con savor.
De la cuna saliras,
y a la scola entraras
y tu allí mi querido hijico
a meldar t' ambezarás.
y tu allí mi querido hijico
Durme, durme querido hijico.
Durme, durme sin ansia ni dolor.
Cierra tus luzyos ojitos,
Durme, durme con savor.
Cierra tus luzyos ojitos,
Durme, durme con savor.
De la scola saliras,
Novia hermosa tomaras

y entonces querido hijico
criaturas tiniras.
y entonces querido hijico
criaturas tiniras.

Sleep, sleep my beloved son
Sleep, sleep with no worries nor pain.
Close your beautiful eyes,
Sleep, sleep favorably.
Close your beautiful eyes,
Sleep, sleep favorably.
From your crib you'll leave,
And to school you'll go
And it's there my beloved son
That you'll learn to read.
And it's there my beloved son
That you'll learn to read.
Sleep, sleep my beloved son
Sleep, sleep with no worries nor pain.
Close your beautiful eyes,
Sleep, sleep favorably.
Close your beautiful eyes,
Sleep, sleep favorably.
From school you'll leave,
With a beautiful bride in hand,
And it's then my beloved son
That you'll have children of your own.
And it's then my beloved son
That you'll have children of your own.

<http://lyricstranslate.com/en/durme-sleep.html>

* if you buy this mp3, or any other items from Amazon, via any Amazon link on my website at www.paulboizot.co.uk, I will get a commission. Direct link; http://www.amazon.co.uk/exec/obidos/redirect-home?tag=aromcircfolkd-21&placement=home_multi.gif&site=amazon