## Hora de la Soroca

Basarabia, Moldavia

The town of Soroca is situated on the banks of the Nistru River. The name may be from the Romanian word *soroci*, referring to sorcery and incantations. Less romantic theories suggest that *soroca* comes from the name of a landowner or, possibly, from the word *saraci*, meaning poverty.

Sonia & Cristian learned this dance during a Moldavian party where there was festive music, dance, laughter, excellent food and lots of wine.

Formation: mixed circle

**Position:** Hands up in W position, facing centre **Pronunciation:** HOH-rah deh lah soh-roh-KAH

Meter: 2/4

## Meas Introduction

1-16 No action; dance starts with singing

## Meas **Figure**

- Step on R swd to R swinging hands to R (ct 1), close L next to R (with wt), hands to L (ct 2)
- 2 Step on R swd to R swinging hands to R (ct 1), touch L next to R (no wt) hands ctr. (W pos)
- 3 Step fwd on L, arms extend fwd & down (ct 1), lift on L, bring R ft up (R toes near L ankle), arms continue swinging bkwd (very slightly)
- 4 Step bkwd on R, swinging arms up (ct 1), lift on R, bring L leg up (knee bent 45° and L ft in front) and arms extend fwd and upward to take original position (W pos.) (ct 2)
- 5 Step on L swd to L (ct 1), lift on L, swing R leg (knee bent 45° and R ft in front) Repeat meas 1-5 until music ends

Final count: Stamp on R and bring arms down in V pos (extend fwd and downward), shout "Hey!"

## Hora de la Soroca

(Every line is sung twice)

Hăi bună seara dragii mei, Gospodari și buni flăcăi, Am venit cu voie bună, Să petrecem împreună.

Aşa-i jocul din bătrâni, Ca gardu din mărăcini, Aşa-i jocul din moşnegi, Ca gardu din prepelegi.

Aşa juca mama me, Când era cu mine gre, Aşa juca tata meu, Când era tânăr flăcău.

Hop ţuţuc de geama duc, Ca vasul la tirbutuc, Hop ţuţuc de geama trag, Ca vasu la ticarag.

Şi de cântat va mai cânta, Nitelnem co-însăra, Şi ni drumul c-am cotit, Nitelnem de prăvălit.

Sănătate ne ducem, Bucucluri nu vă lăsăm. Good evening, my friends, Gracious host, good young men, I have gladly come, To rejoice with you.

Olden dances are like that, Like a hedge of nettles, Olden dances are like that Like a fence of stumps.

That's how my mother danced When she was carrying me, That's how my father danced When he was young & handsome.

(This verse is difficult to translate; the words come from a very specific dialect.)

As for singing, I can still sing Only a little, for night is falling, And the road is winding And a bit rough.

Cheers! We're leaving, but We leave no trouble behind.

Salt Spring Island Folk Dance Festival 2009 – instruction on DVD – singular productions.com Original dance notes by Sonia Dion & Cristian Florescu; edited by Dale Adamson to match DVD