

Ne klepeći (nanulama)

(Bosnia)

Ne klepeći nanulama (Neh kleh-PET-shee nah-noo-LAH-mah) means “Don’t make that noise.” “Ne klepeći nanulama” is a typical Bosnian “sevda” melody, a song about strong emotions, especially sadness, in this case sadness over the loss of the singer’s mother. This song, one of the biggest hits in the history of Yugoslav folk music, was written by Husain Kurtagić and made famous by the Bosnian singer Nedžad Salković. The lyrics were written by Ibrahim Dedić. The dance was choreographed by Jim Gold in Bosnian folk style and notated by Lee Otterholt. Both Jim and Lee have presented it at various festivals, including the 2015 FolkFest in Princeton, New Jersey, the 2016 Laguna Festival in Laguna, California, the 2016 Ontario Folk Dance Camp in Waterloo, Ontario, Canada, and the 2016 Northwest Folkdancers’ 60th Anniversary Festival in Seattle, Washington.

Music: 4/4 meter
Toše Proeski - Ne Klepeći Nanulama
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5-kJE82qGA0>
Nedžad Salković-Ne Klepeći Nanulama <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OMnF3CHWZSk>

Video: Ne Klepeći <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tvbdv5zXBbc>

Formation: Open circle; hands in W-position.

Steps & Styling: Smooth and gentle movements.

Meas	4/4 meter	Pattern
8 meas	<u>INTRODUCTION.</u> No action.	
	I. <u>DURING INSTRUMENTAL.</u>	
1	Facing and moving diag R twd ctr, step R (ct 1), step L (ct 2), step R (cts 3-4).	
2	Step L (cts 1-2), facing ctr, moving bkwd, away from ctr, step R (ct 3), step L (ct 4).	
3	Continuing bkwd, step R (cts 1-2), step L (cts 3-4).	
4	Facing ctr, dancing in place, step R to R, swaying R (cts 1-2), step L to L, swaying L (cts 3-4).	
5	Facing and moving diag R, step R (ct 1), step L (ct 2), step R (cts 3-4).	
6	Step L (ct 1), step R (ct 2), step L (cts 3-4).	
7	Facing ctr, and moving R, step R to R (cts 1-2); step L behind R (cts 3-4).	
8	Step R to R (cts 1-2), step L in front of R (cts 3-4).	
	II. <u>DURING SINGING.</u>	
1-7	Repeat meas 1-7. (There is no meas 8 in the song melody.)	

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Lyrics

Ne silazi sa čardaka
i ne pitaj gdje sam bio
zašto sa mi oči plačne
zbog čega sam suze lio

Stajao sam kraj mezara
i umrlu majku zvao
nosio joj dar od srca
ali joj ga nisam dao

Refrain:

Ne klepeći nanulama
kad silaziš sa čardaka
sve pomislim moja draga
da silazi stara majka

Don't come down from the balcony
And don't ask where I've been
Why my eyes are full of tears
Nor why I've been crying

I went to the graveyard
And called for my mother
I brought her gifts from my heart
That I could not give to her

Refrain:

Don't make that noise with your shoes
As you come down from the balcony
Because I always think, my dear
That it's my mother coming down