Bingeol

(Armenia)

Bingeol (BIHN-guhl) is the name of a village in former West Armenia (now the Anatolia region of Turkey). The village, written Bingöl in Turkish, is located 10 kilometers east of Sivas. The lyrics were written by Avedik Isahakian (1875-1957), a native of the city of Gumri in northern Armenia in the old tradition of troubadours. This rendition of the song is sung by Haig Yazdjian. This dance was choreographed by Tineke Van Geel based on traditional steps. Tineke presented the dance at the 2019 Stockton Folk Dance Camp held at University of the Pacific.

Music: 3/4 Meter CD: Dance Program 2019 Tineke Van Geel, Track #2

Video: 2019 Stockton Folk Dance Camp DVD. Camp videos can be viewed by contacting a

Camp participant who purchased it.

Formation: Mixed line of M and W facing center, hands joined in V-pos.

Measures 3/4 PATTERN

INTRODUCTION. No action. Slow vocals. As vocals speed up, listen for 2 sounds (da-da) and begin.

- I. RIGHT HEEL STEPS AND STAMP.
- Bounce on L, touching floor with R heel in front of L and leaning upper body to R (ct 1); step R to R (ct 2); step L beside R (ct 3).
- 2-3 Repeat meas 1 twice.
- 4 Step R to R (ct 1); step L behind R (ct 2); step R in front of L (ct 3).
- While bringing arms slowly up to W-pos, step L to L (ct 1); raise R knee so thigh is parallel to the floor (cts 2-3).
- Stamp R beside L and pull bent elbows down (ct 1); stand in place while extending arms up, fwd. and down (cts 2-3).
 - II. RIGHT HEEL STEPS AND LEFT HEEL STEPS.
- 1-2 Repeat Fig I, meas 1-2.
- Repeat Fig I, meas 4.
- Bounce on R, touching L heel to L (ct 1); step L to L (ct 2); step R beside L (ct 3).
- 5 Repeat meas 4.
- 6 Step L to L (ct 1); step R behind L (ct 2); step L in front of R (ct 3).
 - III. SLOW SECTION. Music slows dramatically.
- Face R (CCW), bringing L arm behind back, palm out, and connect with person behind, R hand palm down. Step R to R (ct 1); hold (cts 2-3).
- 2 Touch ball of L ft beside R (ct 1); hold (cts 2-3).
- 3 Step L bkwd (ct 1); hold (cts 2-3).

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- 4 Step R bkwd (ct 1); hold (cts 2-3).
- 5 Step L bkwd (ct 1); hold (cts 2-3).
- 6 Touch ball of R ft beside L (ct 1); hold (cts 2-3).
- 7 Small step R to R, in place (ct 1); hold (cts 2-3).
- 8 Touch ball of L ft beside R (ct 1); hold (cts 2-3).
- 9 Step L bkwd (ct 1); hold (cts 2-3).
- 10 Step R bkwd (ct 1); hold (cts 2-3).
- Step L to L (ct 1); raise R knee so thigh is parallel to floor while arms slowly rise to W-pos (cts 2-3).
- Stamp R beside L and pull bent elbows down (ct 1); stand in place while extending arms up, fwd. and down (cts 2-3). (Same as Part I, meas 6.)

Sequence: (Fig I, Fig II) x 3; Fig III. Repeat twice. The Fig I and Fig II through meas 5, then step L to L (ct 1); step R to R (ct 2); step L beside R (ct 3).

Bingeol Lyrics

The lyrics were written by Avedik Isahakian (1875-1957), native of the city of Gumri in the north of Armenia. Avedik carried on the poetic traditions of the Armenian troubadours, writing of love and sorrow relating to the Armenian Genocide in his poems. He wrote about disillusioned love, love for his mother and his homeland, and sorrow for those who fell heroically for their homeland. In this musical version there has been an adaptation and only the first two verses can be heard. The third and fourth verses are provided below.

Yerp pats yeghan karnan ganach trneruh Knar taran aghpyourneruh Bingyoli Shahrve sharan antsan zoukvadz oughderuh Yars el gnats yailanerih Bingyoli

Ankin yaris louys yeresin garod em Nazoug mechkin, dzov dzamerin garod em Kaghtsr lezvin anoush hodin garod em Sev achkerov en yeghnigin Bingyoli

Bagh bagh chrer, babag shourtuhs chi patsvi Dzoup-dzop dzaghgounk Latsogh achkus chi patsvi Ter chdesadz yaris, sirdus chi patsvi Indz inch, avagh, aghpyourneru Bingyoli

Molorvatsem, jampanerin dzanot chem Pyour li jerin, ked ou karin dzanot chem Yes bantoukhd em, es degherin dzanot chem Kouyrig asa, vorn e jampan Bingyoli? When the green doors of spring opened The springs of Bingeol sang like a lyre A caravan of camels went by in pairs And carried my true love to the fields of Bingeol

I miss my precious love's bright face I miss her small waist, her hair wavy like the ocean I miss her sweet words, her sweet smell And the dark eyes of a doe of that beauty of Bingeol

Even for cold waters, my parched lips won't open Even with layers of beautiful flowers around me My crying eyes won't open My heart won't open until I see my true love Alas, even the beautiful springs of Bingeol

I am lost, these roads are foreign to me These thousands of lakes, rock, and rivers are foreign to me I am adrift; I am not familiar with these paths Sister, tell me, which is the road to Bingeol?