

EREV BA II

(Israel)

Erev Ba (air-ehv bah) means "Evening Comes." This version was composed by Yoav Ashriel to music by Arish Levanon with lyrics by Oded Avissar. It was presented by Rivka Sturman at University of the Pacific Folk Dance Camp, 1965.

MUSIC: Records: Tikva 45-98-5; Tikva T-98 (LP);
Collectors Guild 638

FORMATION: Single or broken circle of dancers facing ctr with hands joined low.

STEPS: Walk*, Grapevine*, 3-step turn*

MUSIC 4/4

PATTERN

Measures

4 meas

INTRODUCTION

I. CROSS IN FRONT AND GRAPEVINE

- A 1 Step R to R (ct 1). Step L across in front of R, bending L knee (ct 2). Step R in place (ct 3). Step L to L turning to face RLOD (ct 4).
- 2 Step R fwd RLOD (ct 1). Step fwd L (ct 2). Step fwd R rising or slightly lifting on it (ct 3). Hold (ct 4).
- 3 Beginning a grapevine, step bkwd L turning to face ctr (ct 1). Step R to R (ct 2). Step L across in front of R (ct 3). Step R to R (ct 4).
- 4 Step L behind R (ct 1). Step R to R (ct 2). Step L across in front of R (ct 3). Hold (ct 4).
- 5-8 Repeat action of meas 1-4.

II. TURN AND DANCE TO CTR

- B 9 Release hands and moving slightly LOD make one complete individual 3-step turn CW stepping R, L, R (cts 1, 2, 3). Step L across in front of R with bent knee (ct 4).
- 10 Step in place on R (ct 1). Step L to L (ct 2). Step R across in front of L with bent knee (ct 3). Step L in place (ct 4).
- 11-12 Repeat action of meas 9-10. Finish facing RLOD.
- 13 Moving sdwd twd ctr of circle, step on ball of R to R (ct 1). Step L across in front of R bending L knee (ct 2). Repeat action of cts 1, 2 again (cts 3, 4).
- 14 Repeat action of meas 13, cts 1, 2 once more (cts 1, 2). Step R in place (ct 3). Step L to L (ct 4).

EREV BA II (Continued)

15 Moving sdwd out of ctr of circle, step R across in front of L bending knee (ct 1). Step on ball of L to L (ct 2). Repeat action of cts 1, 2 again (cts 3, 4).

16 Repeat action of meas 15 once more (cts 1, 2). Turn 1-1/4 CW stepping R, L (cts 3, 4).

Repeat dance from beginning.

EREV BA - Evening's Come

Sounds of the flocks returning to the village
And dust is rising on country paths
In the distance a pair of bells
Keeps the lengthening shadows company
Evening's come, evening's come.
The wind whistles softly through village fences
In cypress crowns the doves begin their slumber
And far away the shoulders of the hill
Are being kissed by the last lingering rays.

Evening's come, evening's come.
The rose dreams once more its dreams of slow beauty,
And one by one the stars begin to bloom
And far away in the darkened valley
The coyote howls her welcome to the night.
Night has fallen, it is night.