

Syrtòs Kitrinou

(Greece)

This dance was choreographed by Tineke van Geel. The leader calls the changing of the figures. The song is a Greek Gypsy folk song, *Nas Balamo*.

Pronunciation: seer-TOHS KEE-tree-noo

Music: 4/4 meter *Ethnic Festival 2011 CD, Track 6*

Formation: Mixed open circle, facing center, hands joined in W-position.

Steps & Styling: Softly bouncing throughout the dance.

Meas 4/4 meter

Pattern

4 meas INTRODUCTION. No action.

I. FIGURE 1

- 1 Bounce on L, lifting R from the floor at the end (ct &); step R to R and hold (cts 1); step L behind R (ct 2); step R to R (ct 3); step L in front of R (ct 4).
- 2 Touch R fwd (ct 1); lift and swing R lower leg slightly to R above the floor (ct 2); swing R slightly to L above the floor in front of L (ct 3); swing R slightly to R above the floor (ct 4).
- 3 Bounce on L (ct 1); swing R a little further to the side and behind L, and step R across behind L (ct 2); bounce on R and swing L sideways and behind R (ct 3); step L behind R (ct 4).
- 4 Bounce on L, lifting R to R (ct 1); step R to R (ct 2); step L in front of R (ct 3); step R to R (ct &); step L across in front of R (ct 4).

II. FIGURE 2

- 1-2 Repeat Fig 1, meas 1-2.
- 3 Bounce on L (ct 1); swing R a little further to the side and behind L, and step R behind L (ct 2); touch L fwd (ct 3); bounce on R and swing L slightly to R above the floor in front of R (ct 4).
- 4 Bounce on R and swing L slightly to L above the floor (ct 1); bounce on R and swing L slightly to R above the floor in front of R (ct 2); step L in front of R (ct 3); step R to R (ct &); step L in front of R (ct 4).

VARIATION (meas 2) – Called by the leader

- 2 Make a full turn L (CCW) in place with the following steps: step R in front of L while turning L (ct 1); step L in place, while continuing the turn; repeat action of cts 1-2, continuing the turn (cts 3-4), fwd on R to ctr and bkwd on L.

Presented by Roberto Bagnoli

Syrtsòs Kitrinou — continued

Lyrics:

Dén écho topó
 Den écho elpída
 Den tha me chási kamiá patrída
 Ke me ta chéria mou ke tin kardiá mou
 Fiáchno satíria sto oniró mou

I have no place
 I have no hope
 I have no fatherland to lose
 But with my hands and heart
 I will set up tents in my dream

Ke ta kanítsa mas ótan chorévoume
 Mésa sta chrómata pou se majénoun
 Piásoume sómata ke bachtaléttous
 Mésa se klínoun stis angalís tous

And the veils with which we dance
 In the colors that enchant you
 Embrace the bodies and the musicians
 And embrace them in their arms

Chorus:

Na échis palamó
 Na íse palamó
 Ja polémene tafentikó
 Na íse kalapótsi palamó