

Hovergakan

(Armenia)

Translation: "Blowing." The wind serves as a messenger of a conversation between two lovers.

Source: Non-traditional dance, based on patterns of old songdances.

Pronunciation:

Music: "Hayastan-Armenian Dances" 6/8 and 2/4 meter

Formation: Short lines, hands joined, arms in "V" position, close together, facing center.

Style: Bouncy.

Meas Cts Pattern

8 meas **INTRODUCTION.** No action.

FIGURE I. (6/8 meter)

- 1 1-2 Moving to R, step on L across R.
3 Step on R to R.
4 Step on L across R.
5 Step on R to R.
6 Step on L across R.

- 2 1-2 Step fwd on R.
3 Step on L beside R.
4 Step fwd on L.
5-6 Close L beside R, knees bent.

- 3 1-2 Step bkwd on R.
3 Step bkwd on L.
4 Touch ball of R ft across L to floor.
5 Point R leg diag R above floor.
6 Step on R in place.

This figure is danced 9 times and will be repeated after the 2/4 meter part of the dance another 4 times. The 2nd, 5th, and 7th time an extra meas is added and danced as described below.

Extra measure Fig I.

- 4 1-3 Step on L in place.
4-6 Repeat meas 3, cts 4-6.

FIGURE II. (2/4 meter)

- 1 1 Moving to R, step on L across R.
2 Step on R to R.
2 1 Step on L across R.
& Step on R to R.
2 Step on L across R.
3 1 Step fwd on R.
2 Close L beside R.
During meas 3, the arms sway to "W" pos.
4 1 Step bkwd on R.
2 Step bkwd on L.
During meas 4, the arms come back to "V" pos.

Hovergakan - continued

- 5 1 Touch R heel diag R to floor (R knee stretched).
2 Step on R across L with the R knee bent.

FIGURE III.

- 1-3 Repeat Fig II, meas 1-3.
4 1 Step bkwd on R.
2 Touch L beside R.

Sequence: Fig I 9x (extra meas after 2,5,7)
Fig II 2x
Fig I 4x (extra meas after 2)
Fig II 2x
Fig III 4x

Translation of the Lyrics

Dear Mountain Aragaz, tell me where my beloved is
My eyes have tears, my heart stops and is sad
Beautiful birds of Mount Mantasch, when my beloved comes
Warn me, my hear will rejoice

Come my dearest, and sing with the tones of my heart
Look, I have become friends with the mountain
A mountain without spring, a beloved without love is worth nothing
In snow of mountains a rose can bloom through love

I have a brother who is a mower
I will take bread, do not disturb
Today is no day for love, wait until Sunday

Day and night I sing about you
You are my morning dream
My heart burns like a candle
Do not just let go of my love

Goodbye sweet boy, take your sheep into the mountains
Let us keep our love until spring is over
Only in autumn you may propose to me
My dearest, walk over the mountains
I will wait for you patiently
My heart burns like a candle
Wherever you go, I will follow you as the wind

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