

# Oj devojko dušo moja

(Macedonia)

Dance and song are from the northern part of Macedonia; the song is in Serbian.

Pronunciation: OY deh-VOY-koh doo-shoh moh-yah

CD: CD 1104/08, Band 6.

Rhythm: 7/8 meter, counted as 1-2-3 1-2 1-2, or S-Q-Q or 1 2 3.

Formation: Open circle, hands joined in W-pos, weight on L, face LOD.

Styling: Soft, smooth movements, danced in a proud style.

## Meas

## Pattern

8 meas

INTRODUCTION. No action.

### PART I (singing the A-phrase)

- 1 Facing and moving in LOD, step on R (ct 1); step on L (ct 2); step on R (ct 3).
- 2 Repeat meas 1 with opp ftwk.
- 3 Facing ctr, step on R in LOD, arms swinging down to V-pos (ct 1); step on L across behind R (cts 2-3).
- 4 Step R in LOD, arms going up to W-pos (ct 1); touch L next to R (cts 2-3).
- 5-8 Repeat meas 1-4 with opp ftwk.

### PART II (singing the B-phrase)

- 1-2 Facing and moving in LOD and making a slow turn CW, repeat Part I, meas 1-2.
- 3 Step on R (ct 1); step on L (cts 2-3).
- 4 Facing ctr, step on R (ct 1); touch L next to R (cts 2-3).
- 5-6 Repeat meas 1-2 with opp ftwk and direction (on RLOD).
- 7 Make a full CCW turn: step on L (ct 1); step on R (cts 2-3).
- 8 Repeat meas 3 with opp ftwk.

### PART III (the musical break)

- 1-2 Facing and moving in LOD, repeat Part I, meas 1-2.
- 3 Step on R (ct 1); step on L (cts 2-3).
- 4 Step on R (ct 1); touch L next to R ft (cts 2-4).
- 5-8 Still facing and moving in LOD, repeat meas 1-4 with opp ftwk.

Repeat from the beg twice.

Oj devojko dušo moja—continued

Song Lyrics

Oj devojko, dušo moja,  
kako si se naučila:  
Sama legni sama digni.  
A ja, jadan, sam ne mogu.

Otku sveće na noć gorim  
opet ne se navidujem.  
Tovar drva na noć gorim,  
opet ne se napijujem.

Čašu sluze na noć lijem,  
opet ne se naplakujem.  
Kondir vino na noć pijem,  
opet ne se nagrejujem.

Hey you, girl, my darling,  
how did you learn  
to lay down alone and to stand up alone.  
Me, unlucky one, I can't do that.

How many candles I light,  
still I don't see clear in the night.  
I can burn a whole load of wood,  
still I can't get warm in the night.

I shed a glass full of tears in the night  
and still I cannot cry enough.  
I drink a barrel of wine in the night  
and still I am thirsty, thirsty for you.