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# MUSIC: A MELODIC METHODOLOGY INTO TEACHING AND LEARNING

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SCHOOL EXCHANGE PARTNERSHIP

# **PRODUCT B**

**LANDSCAPE  
AND  
TRADITIONAL SONGS, DANCING  
AND CLOTHING**

## 1. Ένα τρεχαντηράκι



### ANALYSIS

**The sea, again, is the main element, the boat is of vital importance for the islanders, as it is the way to travel and feed themselves. The sea is a person, a woman, a mother, who helps those on shore communicate with those who are in the sea. They ask the sea to be kind, not to be angry, so that their beloved ones are safe.**

*A small fast-sailing boat*

One small fast sailing boat, one small fast  
sailing boat

one small fast sailing boat blocked by the north  
wind

and a young dark haired girl, my sweetheart  
inherited it

Sea, don't get angry, sea don't get angry  
sea don't get angry, don't send waves  
to whom I love I send, my sweetheart greetings

Come here to kiss you, come here to kiss you  
come here to kiss you, and kiss me too  
and if I tell anyone, my sweetheart tell them,  
you as well

Come here to kiss each other, come here to kiss  
each other

come here to kiss each other, like the wild  
birds

that meet on the little branches, my sweetheart  
and exchange kisses

*Ένα τρεχαντηράκι*

Ένα τρεχαντηράκι ένα τρεχαντηράκι  
ένα τρεχαντηράκι βοριάς το `μπόδισε  
και μια μελαχρινούλα τζόγια μου αμάν  
το κληρονόμησε

Θάλασσα μη θυμώνεις θάλασσα μη  
θυμώνεις

θάλασσα μη θυμώνεις μην κάνεις κύματα  
στην π' αγαπώ τα στέλνω τζόγια μου  
τα χαιρετίσματα

Έλα να σε φιλήσω έλα να σε φιλήσω  
έλα να σε φιλήσω και φίλα με και συ  
κι άμα το μαρτυρήσω τζόγια μου  
μαρτύρα το και συ

Έλα να φιληθούμε έλα να φιληθούμε  
έλα να φιληθούμε σαν τ' άγρια πουλιά  
που σμίγουν στα κλαράκια τζόγια μου  
κι αλλάζουνε φιλιά

## 2. Ο Μέρμηγκας



### ANALYSIS

**This is a song depicting the agricultural life. The soil needs to be ploughed, the grapes have to be collected and must has to be produced. The one who does all this is an ant, an insect which in Greek tradition and myths is synonym with hard work. The ant here stands for a young girl, who is sent to work, to work hard in the fields of the plain, probably somewhere in Thessaly. This was a very common image in the past. Families had a lot of children because they needed helping hands to cultivate the land**

Master Ant

Where to, Master Ant, good ant,  
Where are you going to, poor ant,  
All loaded with the plough?

I have vineyards in Vlachia, in  
Vlachopournaria,  
I have vineyards to harvest,  
And grapes to tread to must.

My mother sent me to work  
For a young lord,  
Hard work, like knives and swords.

Give me, master, my earnings,  
Give me my wages,  
My soul is sore and tired.

Ο Μέρμηγκας

Πού πας καημένε Μέρμηγκα, καλέ  
μέρμηγκα,  
βρε που πας, βρε που πας κατακαημένε,  
με τ' αλέτρι φορτωμένε.

Μα εγώ έχω αμπέλια στη Βλαχιά, στη  
Βλαχοπουρναριά,  
έχω αμπέλια να τρυγήσω  
και να τα μουστοπατήσω.

Με ρόγιασεν η μάνα μου, καλή μανούλα  
μου,  
σ' αρχοντόπουλου τα χέρια, σε σπαθιά και σε  
μαχαίρια.

Δως μου κυρά το ρήγι μου, καλέ το ρήγι  
μου,  
δώσε μου, δώσε μου τη δουλεψή μου,  
σε βαρέθηκε η ψυχή μου.



### 3. Ροδιά μου



#### ANALYSIS

**This traditional song touches upon several elements of the Greek culture. Again it is spring, nature in full bloom, an intense antithesis, as the woman is really sad. She is sad because her husband went to a foreign land to get a better job. But he has been away for too long, she has not heard from him for too long, so rumors spread. The woman goes to the water well to get her pitcher filled. In the past, going to the well was a kind of show-off for the young girls, it was the place where the young men of the village could see them and flirt, always from a distance. On the other hand, there is this man, who appears to be wealthy as he is wearing silver and gold. He sees that the woman is sad and asks her why, so she is telling him her story. It is not clear if the man is her husband who decided to go back to her, this is why he is all dressed-up (apparently he has made some money), or if he is lying to her that her husband is dead to test her loyalty or just to make her have a new start with him.**

My pomegranate

Now it's May and spring, now it's summer.  
Pomegranate-tree, my flower  
Now the earth is adorned with blossoms and  
flowers.

Now the stranger desires to go to his beloved.  
In the night he saddles his horse and shoes it.  
Places the golden horse-shoes and silver nails.  
And his shoe-hammer, made of gold.

On the road where he was going to go,  
He finds his girl filling a pitcher from a fountain.

My girl, bring me water to drink, I the  
unfortunate one.

My girl, what makes you grieve and weighs you  
down?

I have a man in foreign lands and I've missed him  
thirty years.

The others tell me he's dead, the others tell me he's  
lost.

Truly, my girl, he's dead, truly, my girl, he's lost.

Ροδιά μου

Τώρα είναι Μάης κι η άνοιξη τώρα είν' το  
καλοκαίρι.  
Ροδιά μου, λουλουδιά μου

Τώρα κι η γη στολίζεται στ' άνθη και στα  
λουλούδια.

Τώρα κι ο ξένος βούλεται να πάει στην καλή του.  
Βάζει τα πέταλα χρυσά και τα καρφιά ασημένια.  
Και τα καλιγωστήρια του, χρύσα μαλαματένια.

Στον δρόμο όπου πήγαινε στον δρόμο που  
πηγαίνει,

Βρίσκει την κόρη από μπροστά την βρύση να  
γιομίζει.

Κόρη μ' για βγάλε μας νερό να πιω εγώ κι ο  
μαύρος.

Κόρη μου γιατί θλίβεσαι και βαρυναστενάζεις.  
Έχω άντρα στην ξενιτιά και λείπει τριάντα χρόνια.  
Άλλοι μου λέν' πως πέθανε κι άλλοι μου λέν' πως  
χάθηκε.

Αλήθεια κόρη μ' πέθανε αλήθεια κόρη μ' χάθηκε.



#### 4. Στης Πάργας τον ανήφορο Παραδοσιακό, Ήπειρος



### ANALYSIS

**Parga is a picturesque village in Epirus, it is situated by the sea. It is built on a slope, the whole village overlooking the bay. The Village has narrow, slopy pathways and picturesque streets, where the young women hang out to flirt. The way the young women look like is typical of Greece. They have brown hair and they are not tall. Drinking wine and chatting is also a familiar setting , this is what Greeks do.**

Uphill Parga

Folk-traditional, Epirus

Uphill in Parga's slopes, there is cinnamon  
and carnation

Two little Pargan brunettes fooled me  
One little short brunette fooled me too.  
You, my small one, I am not coming, I  
grew old and I am embarrassed

Get us some wine to drink,  
To drink just me and you, my golden love.

Two things made me grow old: trouble and  
old age

A short brunette also made me old

Στης Πάργας τον ανήφορο

Παραδοσιακό, Ήπειρος

Αχ στης Πάργας τον ανήφορο κανέλλα και  
γαρύφαλλο

Αχ με γέλασαν δυο παργανιές κοντούλες  
και μελαχρινές

Αχ με γέλασε και μια μικρή κοντούλα και  
μελαχρινή

Αχ έλα μικρή, δεν έρχομαι, μεγάλωσα και  
ντρέπομαι

Φέρε μας κρασί να πιούμε εγώ και συ  
να πιούμε εγώ και συ αγάπη μου χρυσή

Αχ με γέρασαν δυο πράγματα, σεβντάδες  
και γεράματα

Αχ με γέρασε και μια μικρή κοντούλα και  
μελαχρινή

5. Μπαίνω μες στ' αμπέλι  
Παραδοσιακό, Θεσσαλία



### ANALYSIS

**This is about couples getting together. It is summer, as there is no snow anymore and it is time for the grapes to be collected. It is obvious that the fields and vineyards was another meeting point, where men and women could show their farming and mastering abilities.**

Getting in the vineyard

I get in the vineyard like a housewife

And the owner is approaching too

Come, master, it is time we talked  
It is time we collected red grapes

The snows have melted and we haven't  
had the chance to meet

The rain has melted the snow and you  
still sleep alone

Μπαίνω μες στ' αμπέλι

Μπαίνω μες στ' αμπέλι μωρέ μπαίνω μες στ'  
αμπέλι

μπαίνω μες στ' αμπέλι ωρέ σαν νοικοκυρά

Να κι ο νοικοκύρης μωρέ να κι ο νοικοκύρης  
να κι νοικοκύρης ωρέ που 'ρχεται κοντά

Έλα νοικοκύρη μωρέ έλα νοικοκύρη  
έλα νοικοκύρη ωρέ να μιλήσομε

Κόκκινα σταφύλια μωρέ κόκκινα σταφύλια  
κόκκινα σταφύλια ωρέ να τρυγήσομε

Λιώσαν τα χιόνια, λιώσανε και μεις δεν  
ανταμώσαμε

Τα χιόνια τα 'λιωσε η βροχή και συ κοιμάσαι  
μοναχή



6. Ωσιανέ μου ποταμέ  
Παραδοσιακό, Δωδεκάνησα



### ANALYSIS

The importance of water is obvious in most traditional songs. Water means life, love, fertility, socializing, cooling. It is the route which young women follow, every single day. The narrator wants to set up a tent, to protect himself from the sun and to attract the young women to rest for a while, as on the islands of the Aegean trees are scarce and therefore water is scarce. The Orthodox religion is present in every aspect of the lives of the Greeks. Every island has its Holy Protector, but Mother Virgin Mary is there for everyone, to help and support.



My calm river and humble fountain,  
bring some water for the cypress to drink

I will set up a tent in Patinos and geranos,  
So that the girls will stop and chat

Virgin Mary of Mantalakis, please, protect this islet  
It is the island of Xanthos,  
And it is its honor that it has given birth to such a  
hero and brave young man.

My Saint Theologos, hunched and white-bearded,  
give your blessing to the new couple

Ω! σιανέ μου ποταμέ  
και ταπεινή μου βρύση  
κατέβασε το κρύο νερό  
να πει το κυπαρίσι

Στην Πάτινο στο Γερανό  
θα πάω να στήσω τέντα  
για να περνούν οι πατινιές  
να πιάνουμε κουβέντα

Παναγιά του Μανταλάκη  
φύλαετο το νησάκι

Είναι του Ξάνθου το νησί  
και έχει τιμή μεγάλη  
που γέννησε ένα ήρωα  
γενναίο παλληκάρι

Άι μου Θεολόγε μου  
καμπούρη και ασπρογένη  
έλα και δώσε την ευχή  
στ' αντρόγυνο που γένει

## 7. Ιτιά Ιτιά Παραδοσιακό



### Traditional

If you take a closer look at this song, you will soon realize that the tree is not actually a tree, it is a woman. In traditional and folk songs nature is allegorically used, because love has to be kept secret. And this is the case here too. The willow tree with the lavish leaves and branches refers to the young woman in the beautiful traditional clothes of the area. Willow trees are usually found near the water. Young women are also found near the water, where they go every day, to carry water to their houses, as taps and running water was not available in the houses in the past. The flower that the narrator wants to pick is not a real flower, it is the kiss, the love of the woman.

Willow

Traditional

Willow, blossoming willow  
How fragrant the sad one is  
Willow, fragrant willow  
You've stolen my heart  
Willow, you are in the stream,  
I love you, it is the truth  
Willow, you are in the plain,  
I love you, but what can I do?  
Willow, won't you please  
Bend so I can take a flower

Ιτιά Ιτιά

Παραδοσιακό

Ιτιά ιτιά λουλουδιασμένη  
Πως μοσχοβολάς καημένη  
Ιτιά ιτιά μοσχοϊτιά  
Μου 'χεις μαράνει την καρδιά  
Ιτιά που είσαι στο ρέμα,  
Σ'αγαπώ, δεν είναι ψέμμα  
Ιτιά ,ιτιά πού 'σαι στον κάμπο,  
σ'αγαπώ, μα τι να κάμω  
Ιτιά μου σε παρακαλώ  
Σκύψε να κόψω τον ανθό