BAT TSURIM

Israeli

PRONUNCIATION: baht tsoo-REEM TRANSLATION: Girl of the rocks (cliffs or mountain peaks) SOURCE: Dick Oakes learned this dance from Dani Dassa who learned it from Yoav Ashriel. BACKGROUND: Shalom Hermon choreographed Bat Tsurim (Bat Tzurim) as a circle and couple dance combination, but only the circle dance portion is described here as it is danced in southern California. The choreographer is Yoav Ashriel, the music is by Sara Levi. MUSIC: Tikva (LP) T-117 Vanguard (LP) VSD-2130 Folkraft (45rpm) 1473 FORMATION: Circle of mixed M and W facing ctr, no handhold. METER/RHYTHM: 2/4 STEPS/STYLE: Danced with a free and happy spirit. **MEAS** MOVEMENT DESCRIPTION INTRODUCTION 1-4 No action. THE DANCE 1 Leap R swd bringing hands down(ct 1); close L to R taking wt and bending knees and bringing hands slightly back (ct 2); 2 Bring hands up in front and clap hands twice (cts 1-2). 3-8 Repeat action of meas 1-2 three more times. Joining hands in low "V" pos, step R swd, leaving L in place (ct 1); pause (ct 2); 10 Brush L across in front of R (ct 1); pause (ct 2); 11-12 Walk four steps to R beg with L and end facing ctr on the fourth step. 13-16 Repeat action of meas 9-12 to L with opp ftwk. 17-18 Walk four steps to ctr beg with R and raising hands fwd gradually. 19-20 Walk four steps bwd beg R and lowering hands gradually. 21 Step R diag R looking up (ct 1); pause (ct 2); 22 Step L diag L looking up (ct 1); pause (ct 2). Repeat entire dance from beg.

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Mi zot tsurim shochenet Doleget al ramot?

Kachalilim rononet

Tiferet alamot Geva, Geva migalil navi Pera, Pera saar bil'vavi Gura naari, ho.

Kots latsabar yedati Chach lashoshana

Mor heharim ahavti Givat hal'vona

Rahav ul yamim tamid potseach Ahav bil'vavo tamid poreach

Gura naari, ho . . .

Who is the one who dwells in the cliffs,

Jumps on the hills? Like flutes she sings.

The most beautiful of maidens; More beautiful than the Galil. A wild storm in my heart. Get going my beloved man.

Prickly cactus I knew; A flower to the rose.

Myrrh of the mountain I loved; The hill of frankencense.

Desire always breaks out in my beloved.

Love in his heart blossoms. Get going my beloved man.

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