

Kak Po Logu

(Russia)

SOURCE: Hennie Konings introduced this dance from Northern Russia. This dance features some of the basic steps from these type of line dances, known for the gliding quality of their steps while keeping a still upper body. These type of walking dances are among the oldest Russian dance forms, and often have a ritual background.

PRONUNCIATION: KAK pal-LOH-goo

TRANSLATION: In the pasture.

MUSIC: Mix 4, SYNCOOP 5752 CD 143; Festival CD.

METER: 2/4

FORMATION: Line or semi circle, arms in V-pos.

<u>Meas</u>	<u>Ct</u>	<u>Pattern</u>
<u>Introduction:</u> 13 meas.		
1-3		3 slow steps fwd in LOD, L,R,L.
4	1,2	2 steps in LOD, R,L.
5		Step R in LOD.
6-9		4 slow steps fwd in LOD, L,R,L,R.
10	1,2	2 steps in LOD, L,R.
11		Step L in LOD.
12-15		8 steps in LOD starting R.
16	1	Small step R sdws and out.
	2	Close L next to R without wt.
17	1	Small step L sdws and in.
	2	Close R next to L without wt.
18-23		Repeat meas 12-17, except step on R on last ct of meas 23.

It's a dance song for unmarried girls. The flowing river is analogous to the girl's life. The arrival of the raft with the young man is a turning point in that life, in this case it means a wedding.

Dance note by Thea Huijgen.

Presented at the Northwest Folkdancers, Inc., 50th Anniversary Festival
1 & 2 April, 2006, by Thea Huijgen.

Kak Po Logu

Как по логу, как по логу
Идёт девка по ложочку
По крутому бережочку

Kak po logu, kak po logu
Idyot dyevka po lozhochku
Po krutomu berezhochku

Видит девка, видит красна
По реке широкой плот идёт
На нём парень бел кудряв

Widit dyevka, widit krasna
Po reke shirokoy plot idyot
Na nyom parenye byel kudryav plivyot

Постой девка, постой красна
Загадаю я загадочку
Где-то шумит без погодушки

Postoy dyevka, postoy krasna
Zagadayu ja zagadotskyu
Gde-to shumyit byes pogodushki

Тут девушка, тут девушка
Тут девушка догадалася
Шумит речка без погодушки

Tut dyewushka, tut dyewushka
Tut dyewushka dogadalasha
Shumyit rechka byes pogodushki!

In the pasture, in the pasture
A girl walks in the grass
Along the steep bank

There sees the girl, that beauty,
On the wide river comes a raft
On it sails a boy with blond curls.

Stand still, girl, stand still, beauty
I will ask you a riddle:
Where does it roar without bad weather?

Then the girl, then the girl
Then the girl guessed it right:
The river roars without the bad weather.

With thanks to Anna Nikolaeva for help with the transcription and translation of the lyrics.