

CÂNTĂ CUCU'N BUCOVINA

(Romania)

Dance by Daniel Sandu, to a famous folk song (sung [here by Grigore Lese](#)). "The Cuckoo sings in Bucovina" is a traditional Romanian folk song, written in 1904, to commemorate 400 years from the death of Stefan the Great, the most iconic Moldavian king. The original musical theme and lyrics were composed by Constantin Mandicevski. The songs' melancholic yet lyrical musical theme is focused on the tragedy of war while evoking the heroes which protect their homeland.

Music: Ethnic Festival 2022 - Roberto Bagnoli
Rhythm: 2/4
Formation: Mixed closed circle, facing LOD, holding hands in W pos

Measure	Description
1-16	Introduction. No action.
	1. Figure 1
1	Step R, L (1, 2), in LOD
2	Step RLR (1&2) forward in LOD
3-4	Repeat pattern of meas 1-2 with opposite footwork
5	Step R (1) while turning to face center, close L next to R (2), while swinging arms down
6	Step L to L (1), close R next to L (2), swinging arms up
7-12	Repeat pattern of meas 1-6
	2. Figure 2
1	Facing in, Step on R, L forward to center (1-2)
2	Step R forward (1), touch L next to R (2)
3-4	Repeat pattern of meas 1-2 with opposite footwork and direction, moving backwards out of center
5	Sway R (1), Sway L (2)
6	Step R across in front of L (1), Step L to L (2)
7-8	Repeat pattern of meas 6 two more times
9-16	Repeat pattern of meas 1-8

Lyrics

Canta cucu bata-l vina
De rasuna Bucovina!!
Canta cucu bata-l vina
De rasuna Bucovina!!

Cuckoo be damned, its song
Echoes all over Bukovina!!
Cuckoo be damned, its song
Echoes all over Bukovina!!

Canta cucu-n tru-n bradut
De rasuna Cernauti!!

The Cuckoo is singing atop a fir tree,
It echoes all over Chernivtsi!!

Bucovină, plai cu flori,
Unde sunt ai tăi feciori?
Bucovină, plai cu flori,
Unde sunt ai tăi feciori?

Bukovina, land of flowers,
Where are your sons?
Bukovina, land of flowers,
Where are your sons?

Au fost duși în altă țară
Dar se-ntorc la primăvară

They've been taken to another country
But they'll be back by Spring

Au fost duși în altă țară
Dar se-ntorc la primăvară
Au fost duși în altă țară
Dar se-ntorc la primăvară

They've been taken to another country
But they'll be back by Spring
They've been taken to another country
But they'll be back by Spring

Înapoi când or veni
Tot pe tine te-or iubi

When they will return
They will still love you

Munților cu creasta rară
Nu lăsați straja să piară!
Munților cu creasta rară
Nu lăsați straja să piară!

You scattered mountain range,
Don't lower your guard!
You scattered mountain range,
Don't lower your guard!

Că de pierie Straja voastră,
A pierit și țara noastră,

If your watch shall come to pass,
Our country also will also die

