

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 song tells of a girl: Who is the one who dwells in the cliffs and jumps on the hills? Like flutes she sings. The most beautiful of maidens . . ." 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.
9	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	Who is the one who dwells in the cliffs,
Doleget al ramot?	Jumps on the hills?
Kachalilim rononet	Like flutes she sings.
Tiferet alamot	The most beautiful of maidens;
Geva, Geva migalil navi	More beautiful than the Galil.
Pera, Pera saar bil'vavi	A wild storm in my heart.
Gura naari, ho.	Get going my beloved man.

Kots latsabar yedati	Prickly cactus I knew;
Chach lashoshana	A flower to the rose.
Mor heharim ahavti	Myrrh of the mountain I loved;
Givat hal'vona	The hill of frankencense.
Rahav ul yamim tamid potseach	Desire always breaks out in my beloved.
Ahav bil'vavo tamid poreach	Love in his heart blossoms.
Gura naari, ho . . .	Get going my beloved man.
