

Intro. J=126
guitar (accordion)

Ne Féj Lányom ~Hungary

A zither (zits.)

B violin (+zither; guitar chording) tr tr tr tr

C vocal (+zit/gtr chording) play 8 bar vocal twice, repeat B, D.S.

D török-sip (turkish pipe, zurna) vio. zit. tacet D.S.

drum enters on repeat of B from C, continues to end'

play B 2nd after repeat 3 from C to B then cut to D +

Ne Féj Lányom, 2/2

Intro + ABB'C + B+(B')^{2x} DE

transcribed by Richard Geisler

Ne Féj Lányom: neh fay LAH-nyohm Dance arranged by Stephan Kotansky, based on steps of the Hungarian-speaking "Gyimesi Csango" people.

Music is adapted from a "Moldvai Csango" folk ballad.

Notes on playing Ne Féj Lányom [reference: Hungaria Records, 005; cassette 005]

✓ chord symbols: Dm°, A°, C°, Am° These are "open" chords, played as root & fifth, without the third.

Am-t = played without root (tonic) of chord, or chord played in its 2nd inversion:

✓ accordion's autoharp as substitutes for zither drone's rhythm:

+ chording side of piano acc. can easily play chords as indicated above to provide steady half note chords throughout - for drone.

+ zither rhythm, ad lib., as indicated at ④, is accomplished with autoharp. The "open" chords are played by depressing simultaneously the 7th and the major buttons of the chords indicated.

✓ melody substitutes for zithers: mandolin(s), plucked autoharps).

substitute for zurna: oboe or clarinet, possibly accordion

✓ drumming: at ②: etc. etc. etc. at ③:

Ne féj lányom, ne féj
Mert en eladtalak
Kinek anyám Kinek
Egy csobán legénynek

Nem kell anyám, nem kell
Nem tudok aludni
Hát mér lányom, hát mér
A sok juhbögestöl

Ne féj lányom, ne féj
Mert en eladtalak
Kinek anyám Kinek
Egy deák legénynek

Nem kell anyám, nem kell
Nem tudok aludni
Hát mér lányom, hát mér
A sok imádsagtol

Don't fear my daughter, don't fear
Because I am giving you away in marriage.
To whom mother, to whom?
To a shepherd boy.

There's no need mother, there's no need.
I can't sleep.
But why my daughter, but why?
Because of the sheep's crying.

Don't fear my daughter, don't fear
Because I am giving you away in marriage.
To whom mother, to whom?
To a student.

There's no need mother, there's no need.
I can't sleep.
But why my daughter, but why?
From so much praying.

Feb. 1987