



**Name:        Hora Cimpulungului**

**Origin:      Romania**

**Lyrics:**

Da haida hai si numa lin,  
 Damdi ridi ridi ridi raa,  
 Hora mindra so pornim,  
 Damdi ridi ridi ridi raa,  
 Da usurel si leaganat,  
 Damdi ridi ridi ridi raa,  
 Casai din batrini lasat,  
 Damdi ridi ridi ridi raa.

Si astai hora sa tului mai,  
 Si hora Compulunglui.

Si iar verde busuioc,  
 Damdi ridi ridi ridi raa,  
 Haideti gospodari la joc,  
 Damdi ridi ridi ridi raa,  
 Hora mindre sa rasuna,  
 Damdi ridi ridi ridi raa,  
 Pisti meleaguri stra bune,  
 Damdi ridi ridi ridi raa.

Hahora mindra romaneasca mai,  
 Si cineo joaca sa traiasca mai.

Dragu mii la hora mare,  
 Damdi ridi ridi ridi raa,  
 In zile de sarbatoare,  
 Damdi ridi ridi ridi raa,  
 Cind in fetele la joc,  
 Damdi ridi ridi ridi raa,  
 Si miroa sea busuioc,



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Damdi ridi ridi ridi raa.

Si haid hai sa ne pornim mai,  
 Si hora mindra so gatim,  
 Si hora mindra satului mai,  
 Si hora Cimpulungului.

### Translation:

Come, with light steps,  
 With soft and rocking movements,  
 Let us begin the proud Hora,  
 Danced in the way it has always been danced.  
 This is the Hora from this area,  
 The Hora from Cimpulung.

The basil leaf is green,  
 Our proud Hora should be heard everywhere,  
 Come folks, we dance.  
 In the area of our forefathers,  
 O, proud and beautiful is the Romanian Hora,  
 Long live those who dance the Hora.

I like to dance in the big Hora circle,  
 With the girls during the holidays,  
 And the scent of basil all around.

Come, let us finish and dance this beautiful,  
 Hora from this area till the end,  
 The Hora from Cimpulung.

