BIDAIA music from the basque country

IPARRALDE

Mixel Ducau & Caroline Phillips

64 Basque names of our villages

Lapurdi, Xiberu and Navarra This is our domain, our province Because the names of our villages are basque Let us celebrate our Iparralde (Northern Basque Country)

Nota bene : Because the northern Basque Country (Iparralde) is on French territory, the French government doesn't recognize the official names of our villages in Basque. With this song, "Iparralde" we wanted to pay homage to our villages in their original language.

BUHAMIAK

Mixel Ducau, Caroline Phillips, Xabier Amuriza

Gypsies, Gypsies we have always been and Gypies we will always be World citizens are we, here, there, everywhere Dance, song, poem, we live the fiesta We also like to work, can't do otherwise :) So we travel 'round the globe But there's nowhere like the Basque Country

We live well, but we'd like it better If it was carnaval year-round We play with humor, we play with hunger We don't even mind being teased We've heard that there are those we don't like us But we know that everyone needs us

HIZKUNTZA

Mixel Ducau, Caroline Phillips, Joxean Artze

A language is lost not because those who don't know it don't learn it But because those who know the language don't speak it

TXORIA TXORI-BLUES

Joxean Artze, Mikel Laboa / Arr. Mixel Ducau

If I had cut off his wings he would have been mine And he couldn't have gotten away But then he wouldn't have been a bird And it was the bird that I loved

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GOIZIAN ARGI HASTIAN

Etchaun-Iruri / Arr. Mixel Ducau

At the dawn of the day, from the ledge of my window A bird alights and begins to sing Beautiful bird, so joyous ! When I hear you The sadness in my heart takes flight

My beloved bird, why have you come to me ? You have woken me from a most lovely dream And by coming so early, you thought to find me in pain No no, go to console those more unhappy than I!

SaRiGaMa

Mixel Ducau & Caroline Phillips

Sarigamasari... Gamapadanisa... Sun salutation to the Sun God

Joy of dawn, danse of the awakening Prayer to nature full of light Peace is green, birds are joy My entire being feels alive

Air, earth, water, Mother Nature is with me I feel the link of universal energy Balance, concentration, inhale, exhale Meditation's breath My body dreams of liberation

ISTURITZE

Mixel Ducau & Caroline Phillips

Le night's silence has been borken The tender moment of Sabbath is upon us Conpiration ; witchcraft It is a time for women

On the walls the shadows dance Flames dance on tongues In the Isturitze grotto The flute hums

