Pronunciation Guide Book One

VOWELS:

a, A = "far", "mama" aa, AA = "flat" i, I = "sit" e, E = "let", "deck"; also "say" ee, EE = "see" ai, AI = "eye" o, O = "hawk" oo, OO = "soon", also some u, U

$$\ddot{o}$$
, \ddot{O} = "work"
ou, OU = "flow", "locate"
u, U = "luck", "tunnel"
 \ddot{u} , \ddot{U} = (German "Grüss")

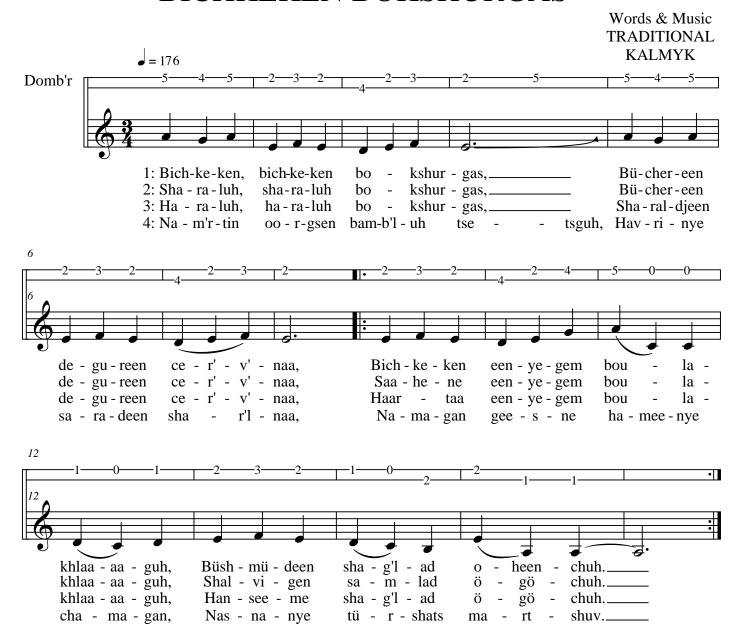
KALMYK EXAMPLES:

khar
baadje
Tchicherdek
edje; also kema
cheenan
Zanaidu
Oktur
küdlooshen, also
Ulano, Hatu
Tögrön
Ouls'n
shung
küdlooshen, küküs

CONSONANTS:

ch, CH = "chair", "attach"	bi <u>ch</u> ken
dj, DJ = "jockey", "age"	<u>Dj</u> angar
kh, KH = (Russian "? ")	<u>Kh</u> an
gh, GH = same as "?" above, but	ookha <u>gh</u> a
softer, farther back	
zj, ZJ = "garage"	ee <u>zj</u> e
ts, $TS = "that's"$	<u>Ts</u> aghan

BICHKEKEN BOKSHURGAS



BICHKEKEN BOKSHURGAS

Bichkeken, bichkeken boksurgas Little, little bird Büchereen degureen cer'v'naa Hopping about on the branches of the tree Bichkeken eenvegem boulakhlaaguh Little friend of mine Büshmüdeen shaglad oheenchuh Sew up the bottom (hem) of my dress Sharaluh sharaluh boksurgas Yellow, yellow birds Büchereen degureen cer'v'naa *Hopping (up and down) on the branches* Sahene eenyegem boulakhlaaguh Since you're a friend of mine Shalvigen samlad ögöchuh Comb out my hair Haraluh, haraluh boksurgas Black, black birds Sharaldjeen degureen cer'v'naa On the branches Haartaa eenyegem bolakhlaaguh Since you are a real friend Hanseeme shag'lad ögöchuh *Sew up (the hem of) my sleeve* Nam'rteen oorgsen bamb'luh tsetsguh *The flower that grows in the fall** Havreenye saradeen shar'lnaa *In spring, the flower that turns yellow* Namagan gisne hameenye chamagan Because you like me, my dear

*water lily

I won't forget you the rest of my life

Trans: Gawril Budschalow, Phila 2007

Nasnanye türshats martshuv

Gawril and Aldakimow David think this is a young melody - after Strauss.

HOYER HOTNA HOR'NDA

Words & music TRADITIONAL KALMYK



HOYER HOTNA HOR'NDA

Hoyer hotna horunda Houvha djoorek keptenaa Avad avad segelheenye Alsa taagar belglnaa Alse toosen belegeenye Amurhe djeergehe belglnaa Tatoosen belegeenye Taamkaan nerulhe belglnaa Hoochen kürgaa eerh'laa Hormaga devsad nüsaadna Sheena kürgaan eerhlaageenye Sheerdegen delgaad yarlsna Zerde meenye zelk'na Zess nooteenya shardjena Zerglaa doolat gharekheenye

Zetkaa toukhooga daioolna

KEMA

Words & Music TRADITIONAL KALMYK



KEMA

Dolan yala doske taluh

Hoga sheeyuh honagaatsuh

Dolya gageena keruh sheeyuh

Gatal dag'lu beelaaluh

The certain kind of boat

that is made of seven boards...

it was cutting through the wave

Dolya gageena kükenaa

Kema sheena honagaatsuh

Dolahana khonagaruh

Bouleze gladuh yadlavuh

Kema sheena aravena

Khürgenchai boulahoogav

Keloolad kevshoolad

Tosg'dig yadla beelaaluh

Ke-ya ke-msig

Kema sheenshe boulahoogav

Kelooluh kelooluh reena

Doonsig yaadla baaseenbaa

(Frolicsome, here) I am only here

for seven days.

(Her) ten fingers were beating (playing)

so that one could almost hear the words.

She who wears things well

(is inclined to be dressed well).

With whom can I compare her?

(She lives) in the house that is in front.

Dear person

(plus connotation of sorrow)

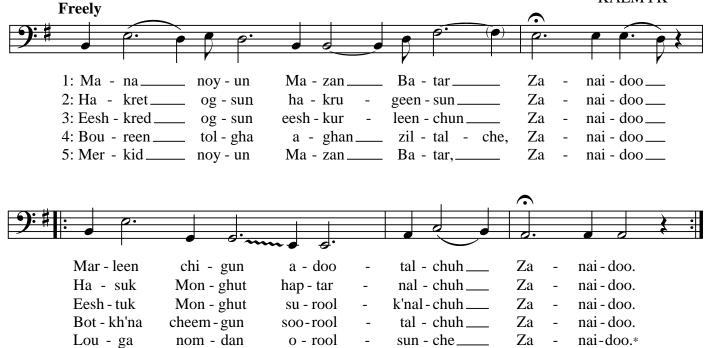
My day's longing,

my night's dreaming

Words originally taught by Stepkin Sisters - 1950/1960 These words dictated by Erdnia Pereboro (while ill) - 1960's Free translation by George Zagadinow - 1970's

MANA NOYUN MAZ'N BAT'R (A)

Words & Music TRADITIONAL KALMYK



*Yes, that's "Xanadu, where Kublai Khan...", etc.

Gawril Budschalow's Singing Philadelphia Temple 2007

MANA NOYUN MAZ'N BAT'R

Maz'n Bat'r

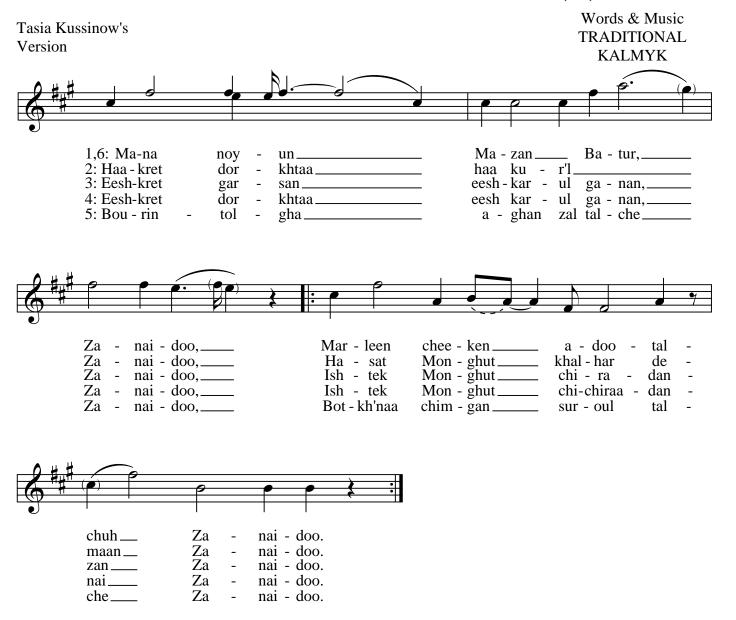
words & music traditional Kalmyk

1) Mana noyun Maz'n Bat'r zanaidu Our cheiftan/leader Maz'n Bat'r	
Marleen cheegan adootalche – zanaidu Had so many horses they looked like a small hill	1
2) Haakret ogsun haak'rgheen () When he yelled it was so loud	
Khaazuk ¹ , Monghut ¹ , haptarnaalchuh The Khazuk and Monghut people crouched to the grou	ınd
3) Eeshkred – ogsun eeshk'rleenchun When he whistled, his whistling	
Eeshtuk ¹ Monghut sürülknalchuh It frightened the Ishtik ¹ and the Monghut people	
4) Boureen tolgha aghan ziltalche He smoke a pipe as big as the head of a camel	
Botkhna chimgun soorultalche The [camel's] femur bone was the stem of the pi	pe
5) Merkid² noyun Maz'n Bat'r The Merkid chieftan Maz'n Bat'r	
Louga nomdan oroolsanche He subjugated the lightning	

Sung and translated by Gawril Budschalow- The Philadelphia Temple 10-31-07

<sup>¹) Ishtik, Khazuk, and Monghut were Tatar tribes
²) Merkit were Mongols who came to Russia before the Tatars or Turks. Maz'n Bat'r was</sup> a Merkit man.

MANA NOYUN MAZ'N BAT'R (B)



Sung by Tasia Kussinow at Friend's Neighborhood Guild, Philadelphia (1950's) GB III:12

MAZ'N BAT'R

- ~ Two stories I heard when I first heard the song (sung by Gawril Budschalow (1960s) with help from others:)
- 1) Maz'n Bat'r was eating; a huge hand came out of the earth and said: GIVE ME WHAT YOU'RE EATING!

Maz'n Bat'r said: I'm not finished eating.

He stabbed the hand with the knife he was eating with, and the hand disappeared.

2) Maz'n Bat'r was working in the fields, and lightning struck beside him. The second time it struck, he grabbed it and put it in his pocket.

Lightning said: Let me go! Let me go!

Maz'n Bat'r said: Okay, but one condition: if I let you go, never bother my people again.

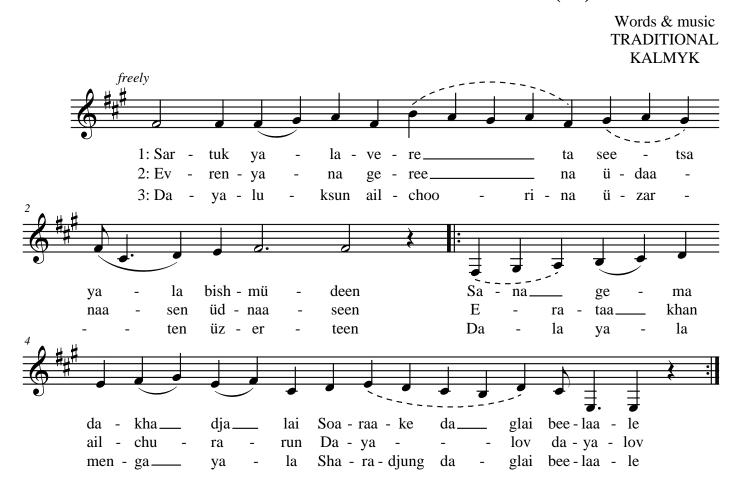
Lightning agreed and has never bothered Kalmyks again.

Right?

When Gawril sang this again in 2007, he said: If the lightning even threatens you, just shake your fist at it and say "MERKIT!" You should have no trouble.

GB: written collection

SARTUK ERATA BISHMÜT (A)



SARTUK ERATA BISHMÜT (A)

Sartuk yala verata

I used to have a cotton dress

Seetsa yala bishmüdeen

It had a pattern on it

Sana gema dakha djalai

And when I walked

Saaraake daglai beelale

It moved with me

Evrenyana gereena

From my doorstep

Üdanasen üdnasin

I waved goodbye

Eratakhan ailchurarun

With my handkerchief

Dayalov dayalov

Which had a design on it too

Dayaluksun alchureena

The handkerchief had four corners

Üzarten üzertin

And in one corner

Dala yala menga yala

It had many coins tied in a knot

Sharadjung daglai beelale

And when I moved the coins jingled

TEGRASH

Words & Music TRADITIONAL KALMYK



Sung by Gerel Buruschkin, Princeton, NJ 2004 (Learned from GB collection) Trans. Lidia Buruschkin GB VII: 2

TEGRASH

Endaar Endaar Modanye Ora Garun Nahalna Engetaa Chereta Tegraashan Horuma-garrun Sarsanna Engetaa Chereta Tegraashan Horumagarrun Sarsanna

Kükar Torguun Kenjalen Kenda Geja Hulhoova Kekshun Borul Aveegan Kenyegen Gedja Sunhoulva

Zun oolan ookranya
Zokhteen Türümdaa Zotnalla
Zoorug Bulsun Tegrashan
Zoordenun Ükhlar Ükdamba
Zurug Bulsun Tegrashan
Zoordenun Ükhlar Ükadamba

Büte Büte Modandin Bürgad Shovus Tsugloorna Bürger Hara Nüdnaasen Nurmelsun yungach ooskharlna Bürger Hara Nüdnaasen Nurmelsun yungach ooskharlna The limbs of the trees are swaying Beautiful Tegrash, her dress is full.

Light blue silk quilt she was making
She married an old man and
Is making it for him, sadly saying
What will I think of him
Old grey-haired man,
Husband and grandfather.

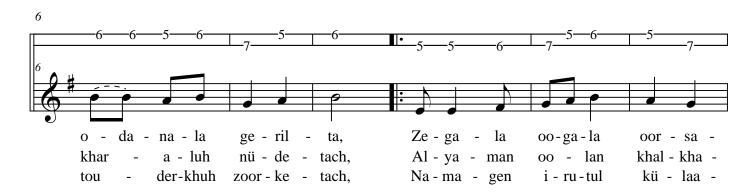
Picture-perfect Tegrash She suffered when dying.

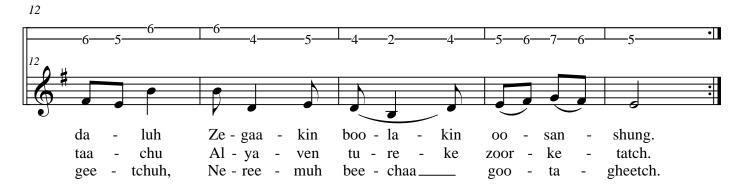
Birds are flocking and covering the trees. From her dark eyes, why are tears Falling?

TSEGIN ZAGHASA BOLTAKSUN

Words & Music TRADITIONAL KALMYK







As sung by Stepkin Sisters, Philadelphia 1960's GB I:3, 31, 32

TSEGIN ZAGHASA BOLTAKSUN

Tsegin zaghasa bolataksun

From behind the mountains will come

Zolyavar odanala gerelta

The starlight of spring

Zegala oogala oorsadaluh

When the ice melts

Zegaakin boolakin oosanshung

The water will be good

Atekhu kharalu üsetach

You have lots of thick, black hair

Alegluh kharaluh nüdetach

You have good black eyes

Alyaman oolan khalkhataachuh

You have apple-red cheeks

Alyaven tureke zoorketach

I think a good heart

Namale setkulan negdulsun

Get your feelings together with mine

Namasuh touderkhuh zoorketach

Your behavior isn't like mine

Namagen irutul külaageechuh

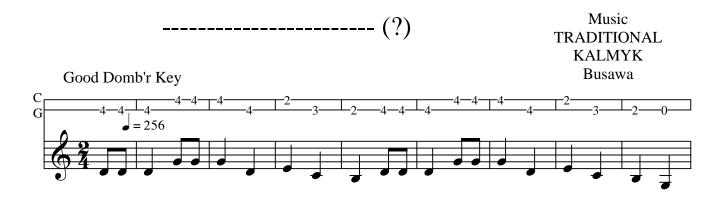
Wait until I come

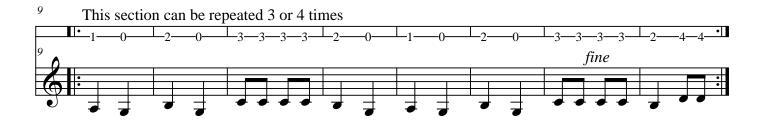
Nereemuh beechaa gootagheech

Don't give me a bad name

Translation: Gawril Budschalow & David Aldakimow, Philadelphia 2007

There is a 4th verse on the tape (CD I:31) sung by Nadja Stepkin.









GB II: 27 GH B1

OGDNA BAS'NS (A)

Music TRADITIONAL KALMYK







GB II: 28 (on mandolin)

GH: D4 (1)

The way Lawga Buruschkin played it.

OGDNA BAS'NS (B)

Music TRADITIONAL KALMYK













GB II: 4 (sung) GH: D4 (2)

SHAR'N NAR'N TOLYGN





GB I:26, 27 GH:D7

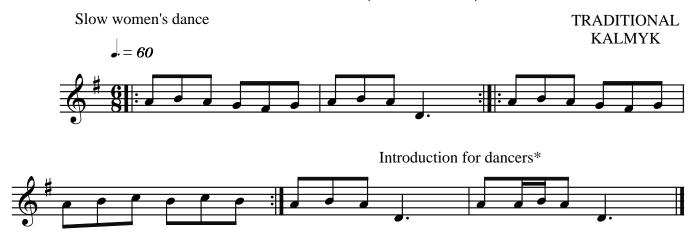
TCHICHERDEK



GB: I: 22, 27 VI: 24, 39

GH: B2, 1

TSETSGA (Flowers)



Good Domb'r key



ULAN ALCHUR (3 versions)

TRADITIONAL KALMYK









