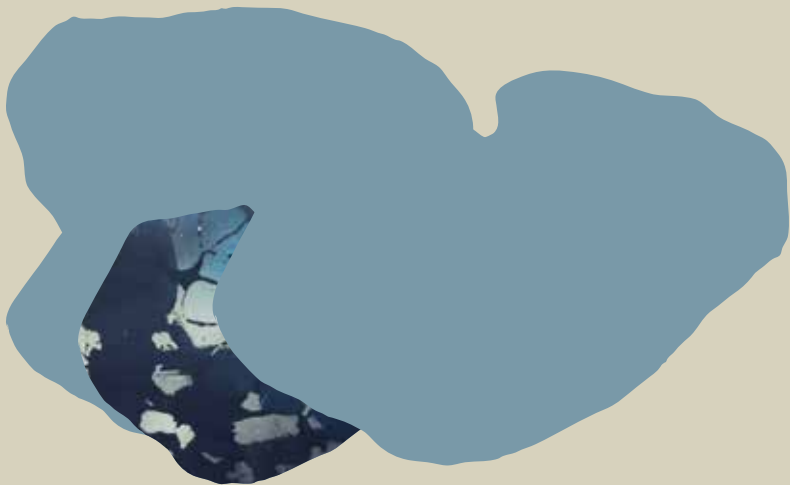
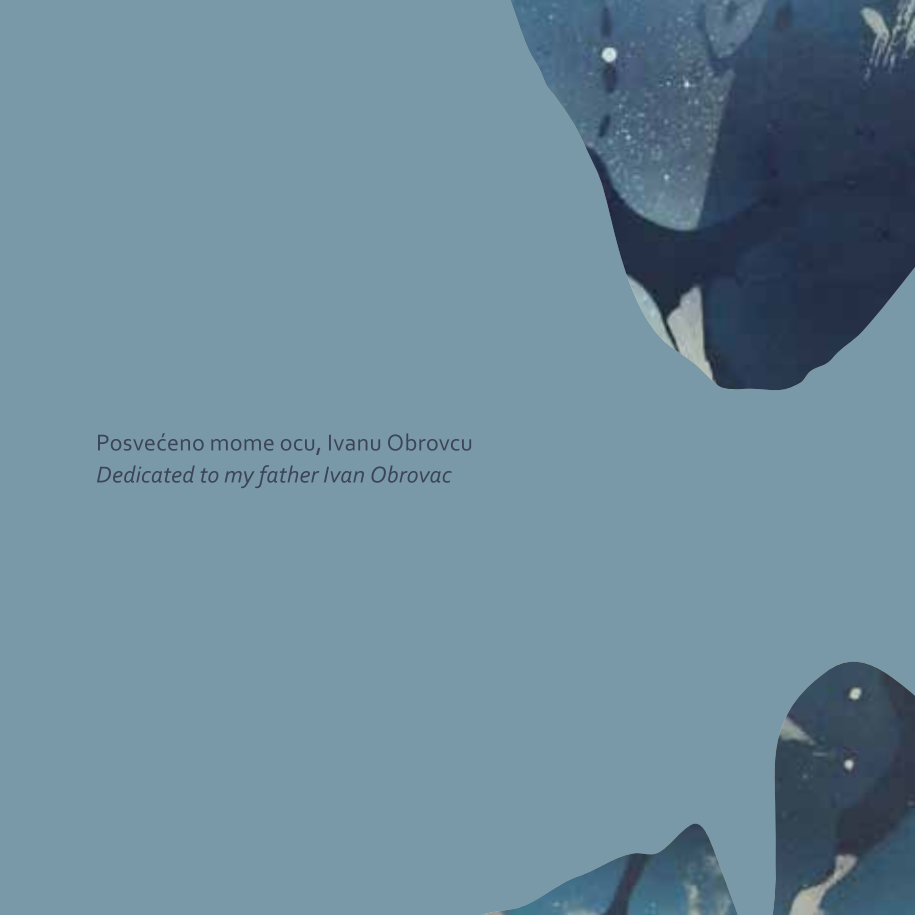




TAMARA OBROVAC QUARTET
NUVOLA

The background is a solid light blue color. In the top right and bottom right corners, there are abstract, organic shapes in a darker blue and white, resembling splatters or torn paper. The text is centered on the left side of the page.

Posvećeno mome ocu, Ivanu Obrovcu
Dedicated to my father Ivan Obrovac

TAMARA OBROVAC QUARTET

NUVOLA

Tamara Obrovac, glas | *voice*

Matija Dedić, klavir | *piano*

Žiga Golob, kontrabas | *double bass*

Krunoslav Levačić, bubnjevi | *drums*

1. Na nebu postelja <i>A Bed in Heaven</i>	05:30
2. La nuvola <i>The Cloud</i>	06:14
3. Zatancaj <i>Dance</i>	03:23
4. Dvi divojke <i>Two Maidens</i>	05:20
5. Niki drugi svit <i>Some Other World</i>	05:13
6. Oče moj <i>My Father</i>	05:08
7. Kovarske litaniji <i>Mining Litanies</i>	06:59
Ukupno trajanje <i>Total time:</i>	38:04

Autorica svih skladbi i stihova je Tamara Obrovac, osim stihova u skladbama 2 i 7, autor kojih je Daniel Načinović.

All songs written by Tamara Obrovac, except for the lyrics in 2. and 7., which were written by Daniel Načinović.



Nuvola ili razotkrivanje duše

Kad nakon njezinih nebrojenih nastupa i albuma - kojima je uvijek iznova iznenađivala - pomislimo da više ne može ostvariti neki veći pomak, novi zaokret u stvaralaštvu, Tamara ponovno oduševi novom kreativnošću. Iako je zadržala svoj prepoznatljiv pristup, njezine su nove pjesme potpuno drukčije od svega što je dosad radila - kontemplativnije, duhovnije i sugestivnije. Više nego ikad u ovim se skladbama osjeća razotkrivanje duše. Kroz svoju umjetnost Tamara snažno uvlači slušatelja u svoj unutrašnji svijet i kao da u njegov um usađuje emocije, očarava ga svojom glazbom i obuzima svojim vizijama. Te vizije dijeli i sa svojim sjajnim glazbenicima, koji sviraju ne samo iz duše nego dušu samu. Iako godinama svira s istim suradnicima, dosad s njima još nije ostvarila tako iznimno suglasje, takvu međusobnu vidovitost koja rezultira koherentnim izvedbama.

Kao da ne postoje glazbala, kao da ne postoje glazbenici, već samo svjetlo koje tek blago mijenja boje onako kako umjetnici procesiraju telepatski razmijenjene misli.

Davor Hrvoj



***Nuvola* or unveiling of the soul**

Having surprised us again and again with her countless performances and albums, we might have thought that Tamara could not achieve any new major shift in her work. Yet once again she delights us with a new creation. Although her familiar approach remains, her new songs are completely different from anything she has done so far – more contemplative, spiritual and evocative. In these compositions, more than ever, one feels the unveiling of a soul. Through her art, Tamara draws listeners irresistibly into her inner world and seems to transmit her emotions to their minds, enchanting them through her music, overwhelming them with her visions. She shares these visions with her great musicians, who do not so much play from the soul as play the soul itself. Although she has played with the same collaborators for many years, here she has attained a new level of visionary harmony with them.

As if there were no instruments, no musicians – only light that slightly changes colour as the artists process their thoughts in telepathic exchange.

Davor Hrvoj

NA NEBU POSTELJA

u oku zora ti je svanula
u glemlju bura ti je planula
po čelu rosa ti je kanula
ud sunca zraka srce ganula

zora kada sviće, svitlo srce tiče
kada zajde, dube kad ubajde
bili dan, joped bili dan

na nebu meka ti je postelja
ud lišća aj san ti je prostrla

kako paljarica, kad si bija dica
da te skriva, spodate da počiva
saki bojži dan, saki bojži dan

ojaj oja nana naj naj
oj na na naj ojanaj ojanaj

u oku zora mi je svanula
u glemlju bura mi je planula
po čelu rosa mi je kanula
ud sunca zraka srce ganula.

A BED IN HEAVEN

Dawn broke in your eye
Wind fired your embers
Dew fell on your forehead
The rays of the sun moved my heart

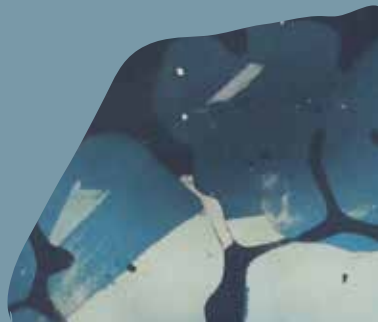
When dawn breaks, the light touches the heart
When the sun sets, having searched the trees
The white of day, again the white of day

In heaven, your bed is soft
Of leaves, I made it for you

Like the bed of straw, when you were a child
To hide you, to rest beneath you
Every God-given day, every God-given day

Oja oja nana nai nai
Oj na na naj ojanaj ojanaj

Dawn broke in my eye
Wind fired my embers
Dew fell on my forehead
The rays of the sun moved my heart.



LA NUVOLA

è sola come me, ormai
mi guarda, mi guarda di lassù
o, madre, dimmi che sarà della mia nuvola
se verso il sole salirà e il suo nome mi dirà

dove va, chi lo sa, se salirà
la mia nuvola, la mia nuvola

e vola più in alto, già
mi parla, mi parla di lassù
o, madre, dimmi dove va bella mia nuvola
un sogno suo porterà un fiato dell'eternità

chi lo sa che farà, se sparirà
la mia nuvola, la mia nuvola

salirà, sognerà, sparirà la mia nuvola

non so da dove viene né dove va
quel sogno solitario sparisce già.



OBLAK

sada je sam, kao što sam i ja sama
gleda me, gleda me s visina
o, majko, reci mi što će biti od mog oblaka
hoće li se prema suncu vinuti i otkriti mi svoje ime

kamo ide, tko zna, hoće li se vinuti u visine
moj oblak, moj oblak

i već leti visoko
govori mi, govori mi o visinama
o, majko, reci mi kuda ide moj lijepi oblak
njegov san će donijeti dašak vječnosti

tko zna što će učiniti, hoće li nestati
moj oblak, moj oblak

moj oblak će se vinuti, sanjat će, nestat će

ne znam odakle dolazi ni kamo odlazi
taj samotni san već je nestao.

* Prilagodba stihova Daniela Načinovića iz njegove pjesme *La nuvola*

THE CLOUD

It is alone like me now
It looks at me, it looks at me from above
Oh, mother, tell me what will become of my cloud
Will it soar towards the sun and tell me its name

Where it goes, who knows, if it will ascend
My cloud, my cloud

And it flies higher, now
It speaks to me, it talks to me from above
Oh, mother, tell me where my beautiful cloud is going
Its dream will bring a breath of eternity

Who knows what it will do, if it will disappear
My cloud, my cloud

It will soar, it will dream, it will disappear, my cloud

I don't know where it comes from or where it will go
That solitary dream is disappearing now.

* Adaptation of Daniel Načinović's lyrics from his poem *La nuvola*





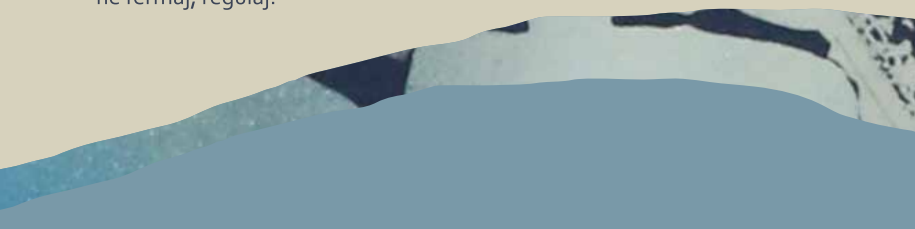
ZATANCAJ

vrime kad pasa i kad se
sunce kala'j ta na nana
nana nana naj
snamon za(nana)tancaj

ruku sad mi daj i snamon
zatananancaj
tananananana
aj tanananana zatancaj

zatancaj zakantaj
ne fermaj ne mulaj
zatancaj zakantaj
ne fermaj ne mulaj

zatancaj zakantaj
ne fermaj, ne mulaj
zatancaj zakantaj
ne fermaj, regulaj.



DANCE

When time passes and
The sun sets ta na nana
Nana nana naj
Dance with me

Give me your hand and
Dance with me
Tananananana
Aj tanananana dance

Dance, sing
Don't stop, don't give up
Dance, sing
Don't stop, don't give up

Dance, sing
Don't stop, don't give up
Dance, sing
Don't stop, do it.

DVI DIVOJKE

dvi su bile divojke
lipe malice
u jenen selu one rojene
u sejenen zgojene

kotule su nosile
na žurnadah delale blago tendile

Ulika i Malija maj
vuženile su bra(nana)ta dva

Ulika i Malija vuženile
su brata dva.



TWO MAIDENS

There were two maidens
Pretty, young girls
They were born in the same village
They were raised in the same village

They wore skirts
They worked the fields
They tended the cattle

Ulika and Malija
married two brothers

Ulika and Malija married
Two brothers.





NIKI DRUGI SVIT

za ruku me čapaj
daleko popeljaj
tamo kadi tiči kantaju
tamo kadi niš ne znaju
tamo kamo dica se igraju
tamo kamo niš ne pensaju
niki drugi svit drugi svit
drugi svit.



SOME OTHER WORLD

Take me by the hand
Take me far away
There, where birds sing
There, where they don't know
There, where children play
There, where they don't think
Some other world, other world
Other world.

OČE MOJ

oče moj ča jesi na nebesima
meko svitlo toje mi u oku još sja

dušu mi aj preža je pokrila
i u srce saka nit se kala

aj kroz vrime vitar šviče
i kanta tananaaj, tananaaj
ojanaj ojanaj

voda mi kroz voko zajde
grota me pod nebon najde
cili svit krozate kanta.

MY FATHER

My father, who art in heaven
Your soft light still shines in my eye

Yarn has covered my soul
With each thread deep in my heart

Through time the wind howls
And sings tananaaj, tananaaj
Ojanaj ojanaj

Water pours out of my eyes
The stone finds me under the skies
The whole world sings through you.





KOVARSKÉ LITANII

pot i zloto va vagone
proh i vetar na kamijone
aj, Boh mu se smiluj, Ti!

sreća ga je kojenala
mat ga sinoć ni poznala
aj, Boh mu se smiluj, Ti!

plamik groti hita vajer
još ga išće oberhajer
aj, Boh mu se smiluj, Ti!

ni ga, ni po oštarijah.
vetar ploce na Štalijah*.
aj, Boh mu se smiluj, Ti!

letera je na portone
jeno telo va kasone
aj, Boh mu se smiluj, Ti!

RUDARSKÉ LITANIJE

znoj i zlato u vagonu
prah i vjetar u kamionu
o, Bože, smiluj mu se!

sreća ga je prevarila
majka ga nije prepoznala
o, Bože, smiluj mu se!

plamen u zrak baca stijene
još ga traži nadzornik
o, Bože, smiluj mu se!

mema ga, nema u gostionicama
vjetar plače na Štalijama*
o, Bože, smiluj mu se!

pismo je na glavnom ulazu
tijelo je u sanduku
o, Bože, smiluj mu se!

* Štalije su zaselak, dio naselja Most Rača.

MINING LITANIES

Sweat and gold in the wagon.
Dust and wind in the truck.
Oh, God, have mercy upon him!

Luck cheated on him.
His mother did not recognize him.
Oh, God, have mercy upon him!

The flame throws rocks into the air.
His supervisor is still looking for him.
Oh, God, have mercy upon him!

He's gone, he's gone from the taverns.
Wind cries in Štalije*.
Oh, God, have mercy upon him!

The letter is at the door.
The body is in the coffin.
Oh, God, have mercy upon him!

* Štalije are a homestead, a part of the Most Raša settlement near Labin in Istria.



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