

LA MOLINERA

Chor. Paul Boizot, 2016. Music; La Molinera, from the album La Barquera by Corquiéu. (Asturias, Spain), available from Amazon mp3. A molinera is either a female miller, or a miller's wife. In the song, the female singer loves the female miller, but cannot tell her, as society would strongly disapprove.

Arms; V. Formation; open circle or circle. Rhythm 6/4, one step per beat unless marked s (= slow, 2 beats). Start with the singing. The dance fits the music. There is a video demonstration of this dance at <http://www.paulboizot.co.uk/videos.htm>, and on my youtube channel.

☞→ R, brush L, L s, R, L;

☞↓ sR beginning to turn to face centre, still turning towards centre so facing diagonally right ↑ L,

↻↑ R, ↻↓ replace L, R s;

↻← sL s, Rxf, sL, Lxb, sL;

↻ brush R s forward & low in a small semicircle to the right, ↻→ sR, touch L with a small dip, ↻← sL, touch R.

Lyrics in Asturian;

Cuanta maxa lleves dientro
 pa facer farina d'augua
 viendo dar vueltes les mueles
 pasa adules la ivernada
 Naguo por ser la farina
 que selemente calistra
 los poros de la camisa
 qu'endolca la to natura d'augua
 si supieras que te quiero
 amurniarías la mirada,
 Siguiré siendo furtiva
 sabiamente amatagada
 entre fatos prexuicios
 que la sociedá mos instaure
 Siguiré siendo furtiva
 sabiamente amatagada
 Naguando por un futuru
 enllenu d'esperanza
 suañando colos placeres
 de los qu'agora toi privada
 si albidrara que me quieres
 morrería esgayolada
 nun habría home en tierra
 que conociera dicha más alta
 solamente camentalo
 camuda'l xeitu la mio cara.
 Apigazar na to vera
 esconsonar na to cama
 ser parte de la to vida
 ser la familia que te falta
 si supieras molinera
 cuanto te quiero mio alma.

Quien fuera l'agua que mueve
 el molín de la to casa

pa ser parte la to vida
 y dexar de vivir arrequexada
 por una sociedá inxusta
 que castiga a la llesbiana
 que toes llevamos dientro
 soterrándola pa que nun salga
 si supieras molinera
 cuanto te quiero mio alma
 apigazar na to vera
 esconsonar na to cama
 si supieras molinera
 cuanto te quiero mio alma
 apigazar na to vera
 esconsonar na to cama.

Translation;

<https://lyricstranslate.com/en/la-molinera-miller.html>

How much magic do you have
 inside you
 for making flour from water
 watching you spin the grindstones
 passing by gathered wheat

I long to be the flour
 that slowly soaks
 through the pores of your shirt
 that winds your water-like nature
 if you knew that I want you
 you'd discourage my gaze,

I'll keep quiet
 knowingly smothering my flame
 Between senseless prejudices
 that society puts around us
 I'll keep quiet

knowingly smothering my flame

Longing for a future
 full of hope
 dreaming of joyful children
 now that I'm alone
 if you feel that you love me
 I would die smiling
 there would be no man on earth
 who knew higher happiness

Just thinking about it
 changes the look on my face.
 Dozing at your riverside
 dreaming in your bed

If only you knew, miller
 how much my soul wants you
 dozing at your riverside
 dreaming in your bed

Who was the water that moves
 in the mill of your house
 to be part of your life
 and let you lived cornered
 by an unjust society
 that punishes the lesbian
 that we both have inside us
 burying her so that she does not
 escape

If only you knew, miller
 how much my soul wants you
 dozing on your riverside
 dreaming in your bed