

# KATINKA

*A Russian Fox Trot-sky*  
*With Ukulele Accompaniment*



*Words by*  
**BEN RUSSELL**  
*Music by*  
**HENRY TOBIAS**

*"You can't go wrong  
with any FEIST song"*

# Katinka

## FOX-TROT SONG

Words by  
BEN RUSSELL

\* Ukulele Arr. See Note below

Music by  
HENRY TOBIAS

Allegro moderato

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody of eighth notes with a descending line, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of quarter notes. The tempo is marked 'Allegro moderato' and the dynamics range from mezzo-forte (mf) to forte (f).

The first line of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics 'Out in Rus-sia there are lots of' and 'When a Rus-sian sings, he sings in'. The piano accompaniment includes a treble clef staff with chords and a bass clef staff with a simple accompaniment. Dynamics include piano (p).

The second line of the song continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes the lyrics 'Rus - sians, — And you'll find that each one speaks in Rus -' and 'Rus - sian, — Ev - 'ry - thing they do, they do in Rus -'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and accompaniment.

The third line of the song concludes the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes the lyrics 'sian, — There in Pe - tro - grad, — Lived a Russ who had, A' and 'sian, — Pa - tri - ot - ic land, — Hard to un - der - stand, And'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and accompaniment.

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\* Ukulele Arr. by  
MAY SINGHI BREEN  
With Piano Tune Uke

A D. F# B  
to play with Piano  
put Uke Capo on 1st Fret

Rus - sian maid - en who was called "Ka - tink - a," Then one day she  
When in Rome they e - ven act like Rus - sians, Ev - 'ry Rus - sian

heard a - bout the Charles - - ton, — From a Yan - kee boy she learned to  
sure loves his Ka - zot - - sky, — Not a one would give up his Ka -

Charles - ton, — She left Pe - tro - grad, — With this Yan - kee  
zot - sky, — Be - tween you and me, — Now it's plain to

lad, — Left her Rus - sian sad - ly cry - ing: —  
see, — Why this Rus - sian keeps on cry - ing: —

## CHORUS

My sweet Ka - tink - a, Oh where can she be? —  
 My sweet Ka - tink - a, Oh where can she be? —  
 My sweet Ka - tink - a, Oh where can she be? —

*p-f*

I loved her so, — How could she go? —  
 I'm rush - in' here, — I'm rush - in' there, —  
 I'm look - in' high, — And just as low, —

Who thought Ka - tink - a would pack up on me? —  
 I see that she pulled a rush act on me, —  
 How she could tear up a her - ring with me, —

It was that Charles - burg I know, —  
 I'm rush - in' 'most ev - 'ry - where, —  
 No - one could beat her, I know, —

She would Ka - zot - sky with me ev - 'ry day, —  
 Fif - teen Ka - wot - skys she earned ev - 'ry day, —  
 She got those Cos - sacks to dance in that way, —

But she went nut - sky from "Hey! hey!" — "Hey! hey!" —  
 Till she went nut - sky from "Hey! hey!" — "Hey! hey!" —  
 Im - a - gine Lit - vack go "Hey! hey!" — "Hey! hey!" —

That hot - sky mus - ic just led her a - stray, And  
 Fif - teen Ka - wot - skys is ten cents a day, Guess  
 I lost my hair, and my beard's turn - ing gray, Since

I lost Ka - tink - a that way. way. —  
 that's why Ka - tink - a's a - way. way. —  
 my sweet Ka - tink - a's a - way. way. —