

SM 7026

Katinka

FOX-TROT SONG

Words by
BEN RUSSELL

* Ukulele Arr. See Note below

Music by
HENRY TOBIAS

Allegro moderato

The first system of the score shows the piano introduction. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff with a melodic line and a bass clef staff with a rhythmic accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Allegro moderato'. The music begins with a *mf* (mezzo-forte) dynamic and features a series of chords and eighth notes in the bass line.

Three ukulele chord diagrams are shown below the piano introduction, corresponding to the first three measures of the piece.

Out in Rus-sia there are lots of
When a Rus-sian sings, he sings in

The second system of the score shows the piano accompaniment for the first vocal line. It features two staves with chords and a bass line. The dynamics are marked *p* (piano). The music includes repeat signs and slurs.

Rus - sians, — And you'll find that each one speaks in Rus -
Rus - sian, — Ev -'ry - thing they do, they do in Rus -

The third system of the score shows the piano accompaniment for the second vocal line. It features two staves with chords and a bass line. The dynamics are marked *p* (piano). The music includes repeat signs and slurs.

sian, — There in Pe - tro - grad, — Lived a Russ who had, A
sian, — Pa - tri - ot - ic land, — Hard to un - der - stand, And

The fourth system of the score shows the piano accompaniment for the third vocal line. It features two staves with chords and a bass line. The dynamics are marked *p* (piano). The music includes repeat signs and slurs.

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.