

Katyusha

All minor ^{Dm} Apple trees and pear trees were in flower, ^{A7}

^{Dm} River mist was rising all around.

^F ^{Bb} ^F ^{D7} ^{Gm} ^{Dm}
Young Ka tyusha went strolling by the hour

^{Gm} ^{Dm} ^{A7} ^{Dm} ^C
On the steep banks, o'er the rocky ground.

^F ^{Bb} ^F ^{D7} ^{Gm} ^{Dm}
Young Ka tyusha went strolling by the hour

^{Gm} ^{Dm} ^{A7} ^{Dm}
On the steep banks, o'er the rocky ground.

Men major ^D By the river's bank she sang a love song ^{A7}

^D
Of her young man in a distant land.

^{A7}
Of the one she'd dearly loved for so long,

^D ^{A7} ^D ^{A7}
Holding tight his letters in her hand.

Ladies minor ^{Dm} Oh, my song, song of a maiden's true love, ^{A7}

^{Dm}
To my dear one travel with the sun.

^F ^{Bb} ^F ^{D7} ^{Gm} ^{Dm}
To the young man who was Katyusha's true love

^{Gm} ^{Dm} ^{A7} ^{Dm} ^C
Bring my greetings to him, one by one.

^F ^{Bb} ^F ^{D7} ^{Gm} ^{Dm}
To the young man who was Katyusha's true love

^{Gm} ^{Dm} ^{A7} ^{Dm}
Bring my greetings to him, one by one.

Ladies major ^D Let him know that I am true and faithful, ^{A7}

^D
Let him hear the love song that I send.

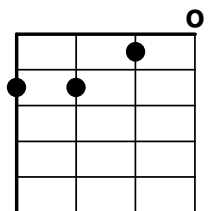
Men major ^{A7} Tell him as he travels from his homeland,

^D ^{A7} ^D ^{A7}
Young Katyusha love to him will send.

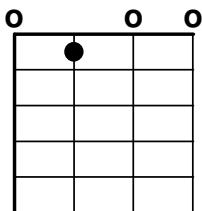
All verse 1

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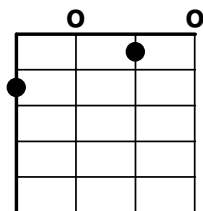
Dm



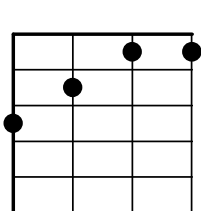
A7



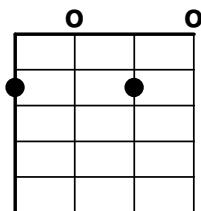
F



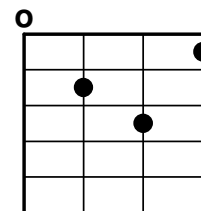
Bb



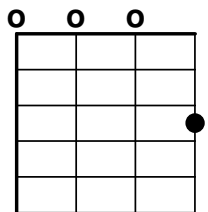
D7



Gm



C



D

