

Russian Song Golden Corn

Intro (no ukes) Dm A7 Dm A7

Very Slow Uke like Balalaika

Dm Gm
The golden corn is high in the field
A Dm
And the wind that blows so swiftly is wild
D7 Gm
The day will be replaced by the night
A Dm A7
For the sun slips so quickly from sight

Chorus - twice Rhythmic and Fast

Dm A Dm
The Birds do not rest in your hand
Gm Dm Gm
They fly to their castle of sand
A Dm A7
We can't stop the clock if we try
Dm A Dm
For in haste does the time pass us by

Very Slow Uke like Balalaika

Dm Gm
The dust upon the ground rises up
A Dm
And the ghosts from the past try to speak
D7 Gm
How long ago our dreams let us down
A Dm A7
And tears are our company now

Chorus - twice Rhythmic and Fast

Repeat 1/2 chorus la la getting faster finish Hoi!