

Troika Rushing

Em **B7** **Em**
Troika Rushing, troika dashing,

B7 **Em**
dust is rising from the ground.

D **G** **D** **G**
Little Bell is laughing, ringing,

Am **Em** **B7** **Em**
Troika tell me where you're bound,

B7 **Em** **Em** **Am** **Em** **B7** **Em**
Riding, riding, riding fast, see my own true love at last.

D7 **G** **D7** **G** **Am** **Em** **B7** **Em**
Riding, riding, riding fast, see my own true love at last.

Em **B7** **Em**
L Who is riding on the troika,
whence comes he and whither bound?

D **G** **D** **G**
M Willy nilly speeding onward,
Am **Em** **B7** **Em**
with the darkness all around?

Refrain

Em **B7** **Em**
L How to know he's sped right by us,
and the moon's behind a cloud.

D **G** **D** **G**
M In the far-off empty distance,
Am **Em** **B7** **Em**
still the bell that rang so loud.

Refrain

First Verse Again

Refrain Hoy!

