

ОЙ, ТУМАНЫ МОИ

OH, THE FOG

Words by M. B. Isakovskii. Music by Vladimir Zakharov. From the repertoire of the Platnitskii Chorus.

... And the world did gaze with deep amaze
on these fearless men - but few,
Who bore the fight that freedom's light
might shine through the foggy dew...

"Foggy Dew", Irish Easter Rebellion, 1916

Solo Em A7 D A7 D (A)

Oi, tu- ma- nyi mo- i ras- tu- ma- ny! Oi rod-
Ой, ту- ма- ны мо- и, рас- ту- ма- ны! Ой род-
Oh, the fog co- vers all o- our move- ments as through

Chorus: D A E A G B7 Em A G (Em6)

U- kho- di- li vpo- khod par- ti- za- ny, U- kho-
У- хо- ди- ли в по- ход пар- ти- за- ны, У- хо-
For our brave par- ti- sans are ad- vanc- ing, on the

ny- e le- sa i lu- ga!
ны- е ле- са и лу- га!
fields and thru for- ests we go.

Bm (Em6) F#7 1. Bm B7 Em A 2. Bm

di- li vpo- khod na vra- ga. Ekh, u- kho- di- li vpo- khod par- ti- za-
ди- ли в по- ход на вра- га. Эх, у- хо- ди- ли в по- ход пар- ти- за-
march, on the march'gainst the foe. Hey! For our brave par- ti- sans are ad- foe.