

SM 6400

# When KATINKA

Lyric by  
LLOYD FRY

## Shakes Her Tambourine

Music by  
RUDOLPH NELSON

*Allegretto moderato* § *Vamp*

Ka -  
Ka -

*mp*

-tink-a is a danc-ing, sing-ing, vamp-ing rose, — She shakes a wick-ed tam-bour-  
-tink-a's eyes, like sum-mer skies of chang-ing hue, — Are some-times grey and cold, and

*mp*

-ine with her song; — And ev-'ry night in Mos-cow, where the  
some-times so blue; — Ka - tink-a's love, like skies a - bove, keeps

vod - ka flows, — She does fox - trot - skys and ka - zot - skys all night long. — When she is  
chang-ing too; — One day you are her king, the next day you are through. — But ev-'ry

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sway-ing, you hear gal-lants say-ing, "We love her so!" Her smil-ing glanc-es en-tranc-es her  
 night, ev-ry night in the light of the moon you hear, Her gal-lants all soft-ly call, soft-ly

danc-es but they all know There's some-thing more they a-dore, love her for, that has made her  
 call, "Won't you meet us, dear?" Well have a dance and a song, come a-long to the vil-lage

queen. They love to see Ka-tink-a shake a tam-bour-ine.  
 green. And show us how you can shake a tam-bour-ine!"

CHORUS *p-f*

When Ka - tink - a shakes her tam-bour-ine and sings a lit - - tle song, From

sev-en-ty to sev-en-teen, they fol-low her a - long. She has a smile for

Os-ko-vitch, for Mos-co-vitch and Paul; She loves one best, but don't know which, and

so she loves them all. She gives her heels a lit-tle click, and then she glides a -

-long, And ev-'ry time she does a kick a Bol-she-vick goes wrong; The

band may play Rach - man - i - noff, you nev - er know what's com - in' off, When Ka -

-tink - a shakes her tam - bour - ine and sings her lit - tle song. When Ka - song. D.S.