

The Komi Song

Tune: *The Erie Canal*
US Trad.

[♩=180] C⁷ F F F F F C⁷ F F

1. Oh when first they start - ed play - ing go 'Twas Black had all the fun.
2. When the ko - mi was in - vent - ed first, Just four plus half a point,
3. When they put it up to five point five, Playing Black got real - ly tough.
4. When to six point five they put it up Old op' - nings seemed quite tame.
5. Then the ko - mi went up once a - gain When Ing rules came a - long.
6. Now it all de - pends on where you play How high the ko - mi goes.

F C F B^b F C⁷ F

1. To win with White you had to fight, 'Cos of ko - mi there was none.
2. If you thought that Black could take it slack, Then your nose was out of joint.
3. Some folks de - clared they felt quite scared, And the old rate was e - nough.
4. The jo - se - ki books had brand new looks Just to keep Black in the game
5. And it changed the theo - ry of ni - gi - ri, You tried to guess it wrong.
6. They've tried each rate from nought to eight But which one's right, who knows?

Chorus: C⁷ F F F F F C F F

But the ko - mi kept on ris - ing, And it strength-ened White's at - tack.

³ F C F B^b F C

It's hard to keep your hopes a - live When the ko - mi reach - es

B^b C F C⁷ F

seven point five And you have to play with Black.

Some original verses from *The Erie Canal*

We were forty miles from Albany
Forget I never shall
What a terrible storm we had that night
On the E-ri-e canal

*Oh the E-ri-e was rising
And the gin was getting low
I scarcely think we'll get another drink
Till we get to Buffalo - -,
Till we get to Buffalo.*

Oh the captain he came up on deck
With a spy glass in his hand.
The fog it was so 'fernal thick
We could not see the land.

Oh the cook she was a pretty girl
She wore a ragged dress
We hoisted her up to the top of the mast
As a signal of distress.

Oh the captain he got married,
And the cook she went to gaol,
And I'm the only son of a gun
That's left to tell the tale.