

Em Am
 I: 1 Moi Druzhor chek men yezd-dyor
 B7 Em
 Karzjhdi-vyea cheha voro
 Em Am
 Nov-takee yek-holoda
 D G
 Mnyee-byizova lemakn byeda
 E Am
 Shtobi-kimi lumu-Eetti
 D G
 Nada-Va yalikki Naeti
 Em Am B7 Em
 O, o, o, o, nada-Va yalikki Naeti

Chorus x2 (sung each time)

Em Am D G
 Valenki Valenki, Priyar-chet moya marmenka
 Em Am B7 Em
 Verav-noy ikh naedu, Nas Vridarn yeh poldu

Em Am
 2 -Goval ya udubich-dimor
 B7 Em
 macha-bebor monweekava-moy
 Em Am
 Namorow-to finya-thro
 D G
 Kinisa-gavee yussi-yoborg
 E Am
 Mor-nya vor du-yasava
 D G
 djoyvov pasavar di mikibasky
 Em Am B7 Em
 di o, o, o, o, welkupavar di mikibasky

Valenki ...

1. Moj družoček menja ždjot
 každi večer i vorot,
 no v takie holoda
 mne bez valenok beda.
 Stob' k milomu idti,
 nado valenki najti,
 o o o nado valenki najti.

Refr.: Valenki, valenki, prjačet
 moja mamen'ka, vsjo ravno ja
 ih najdu na s vidanie pojdu.

2. Govorjat ljubiti zimoj
 značit doma bit odnoj,
 na moroze stjiet
 krov' ne sogreet i ljubov',
 no ne budu ja stradat' toloko v
 valenki dostat',
 o o o nado valenki dostat'.

Chorus x2 (on recording the repeat is instrumental)

Recording now repeats from beginning :|

Em Am
5 arut gavor-a panyibyoo
B7 Em
vameerem barr lem sefvydu
Em Am
duhsa ma-row tis piri shej
D G
pearce atalls kolis-ilje
E Am
ooda warlin kas arzee
D G
de-vorda-me ma valudi
Em Am B7 Em
se o, o, o, o, vorda-me ma valudi

Chorus once then for repeat sing:

Em A D G
Vaa aaa aaa aaaa aaah
Em Am
Verav-noy ikh naedu
B7 E
Nas Vridarn yeh poldu!

3. Razgovorov ne bojus
s'miljm v valenkah projdus',
pust' morozec gorjačej serdču
toloko veselej. budu v va-
lenkah hodit' budu milogo lju-
bit', o o o budu milogo ljubit'.

My friend is waiting for me
every night at the gate, but
with such a cold it goes bad
without me felt boots. I must
find my felt boots, So I can go
to the loved ones.

Refr.
felt boots, felt boots, my
mother hiding them, but I find
them and go to meetings.

It is said to love the winter (...).
When the blood is cold, are not
even love warms. But I will not
torture, if I can find only the
felt boots.

Before the gossip I'm not
afraid, I will go in felt boots
with my loved ones. And the
cold is getting worse, my heart
is glad. I running around in my
felt boots and love my be-
loved.