

Rasputin

(Written by Frank Farian, Fred Jay and George Reyam
(Hans-Jörg Mayer). Recorded by Boney M, 1978.)

(Cm) (Gm) (Cm) (Gm)

(Cm) There lived a certain man in Russia long ago

He was **(Fm)** big and strong, in his **(G)** eyes a flaming **(Cm)** glow

(Cm) Most people looked at him with terror and with fear

But to **(Fm)** Moscow chicks he was **(G)** such a lovely **(Cm)** dear

(Cm) He could preach the bible like a preacher

(Fm) Full of ecstasy and **(G)** fire

(Cm) But he also was the kind of teacher **(Fm)** women **(G)** would de**(Cm)**sire

(C) Ra Ra **(Eb)** Rasputin, **(F)** lover of the **(C)** Russian queen

(Bb) There was a **(F)** cat that **(C)** really was gone

(C) Ra Ra **(Eb)** Rasputin, **(F)** Russia's greatest **(C)** love machine

(Bb) It was a **(F)** shame how **(C)** he carried on

(Cm) (Gm) (Cm) (Gm) (Cm) (Fm) (G) (Cm)

(Cm) He ruled the Russian land and never mind the czar

But the **(Fm)** kasachok he danced **(G)** really wunder**(Cm)**bar

(Cm) In all affairs of state he was the man to please

But he **(Fm)** was real great when he **(G)** had a girl to **(Cm)** squeeze

(Cm) For the queen he was no wheeler dealer

(Fm) Though she'd heard the things he'd **(G)** done

(Cm) She believed he was a holy healer **(Fm)** who would **(G)** heal her **(Cm)** son

(chorus)

*But when his drinking and lusting and his hunger
for power became known to more and more people,
the demands to do something about this outrageous
man became louder and louder.*

(Cm) (Gm) (Cm) (Gm) (Cm) (Fm) (G) (Cm)

(Cm) "This man's just got to go!" declared his enemies

But the **(Fm)** ladies begged "Don't you **(G)** try to do it, **(Cm)** please"

(Cm) No doubt this Rasputin had lots of hidden charms

Though he **(Fm)** was a brute they just **(G)** fell into his **(Cm)** arms

(Cm) Then one night some men of higher standing

(Fm) Set a trap, they're not to **(G)** blame

(Cm) "Come to visit us" they kept demanding **(Fm)** and he **(G)** really **(Cm)** came

(C) Ra Ra **(Eb)** Rasputin, **(F)** lover of the **(C)** Russian queen

(Bb) They put some **(F)** poison **(C)** into his wine

(C) Ra Ra **(Eb)** Rasputin, **(F)** Russia's greatest **(C)** love machine

(Bb) He drank it **(F)** all and he **(C)** said "I feel fine"

(C) Ra Ra **(Eb)** Rasputin, **(F)** lover of the **(C)** Russian queen

(Bb) They didn't **(F)** quit, they **(C)** wanted his head

(C) Ra Ra **(Eb)** Rasputin, **(F)** Russia's greatest **(C)** love machine

(Bb) And so they **(F)** shot him **(C)** till he was dead *Oh, those Russians...*

