

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

[www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

## Palace of the Czar (Shootin' With Rasputin)

Palace of the Czar (Shootin' With Rasputin)

An intimate friend of the Czar was I  
An intimate friend of the great Nickolai  
We practically slept in the same double bed  
With me at the foot and he at the head

Now all that seems distance and all that seems far  
From those wonderful nights at the palace of the Czar  
When we went shooting with Rasputin  
Ate farina with Czarina  
Blintzes with the princess and the Czar, hey, hey, hey  
We were sharing tea and herring  
Dipped banana in smetana  
Borscht and vorschts around the samovar, ole

An intimate friend of the Czar all my life  
More intimate still with his pretty young wife  
We practically slept in the same double bed  
Till the Czar kicked me out and he slept there instead

Then one bloody day revolution broke out  
I went to see what all the fuss was about  
Now here is the story, as it seemed to be  
It was clearly a case of Lenin --- or me.

Yes the Bolsheviks came, kicked me out in the cold  
And all I had left were some diamonds and gold.  
But I'll get my revenge here, and I'll have no pity  
By giving my testimony to the House Unamerican Activities  
Committee...

Note: One can add (spoken): Ah yes. I was penniless. But the Czar! Ah! He was...  
Nicholas.

In last verse, I've heard "McCarthy's committee". When I first heard it, in  
the 40s, the HUAC was chaired by Martin Dies. RG

SOF