

Walking At Night

Czechoslovakia

G C
Walking at night along the meadow way,
D7 G
Home from the dance beside my maiden gay;
C
Walking at night along the meadow way,
G D7 G
Home from the dance beside my maiden gay.

Chorus:

G
Hey! Stodole, stodole, stodole pumpa,
D7 G
Stodole pumpa, stodole pumpa,
Stodole, stodole, stodole pumpa,
D7 G
Stodole pumpa, pum, pum, pum.
Nearing the wood, we heard the nightingale, x2
Sweetly it helped me tell my begging tale.
Many the stars that brightly shone above, x2
But none so bright as her one word of love.