

**Izvestia, 24 September 1961**  
**English Translation**

Ding Dong Dollar!

Holy Loch, Dunoon, Gourock... There was a time when we associated these places with the poetry of Burns and the novels of Walter Scott. But today in Holy Loch you will find an American base harbouring Polaris nuclear submarines, and American soldiery is promenading, as if they were at home, down the streets of Dunoon and Gourock. But the Scots are a freedom-loving people, and loyal to their glorious historical traditions; they don't wish to make their peace with the American occupation and the prospect of nuclear death. The participants of massive anti-war demonstrations - the simple people of Scotland and England - cannot oppose anything to the might of the army and the police guarding the American bases other than their indignation and contempt, which breathe through the angry and mocking folk songs that have sprung up recently and have achieved wide popularity. We are publishing one of these songs in S. I. Marshak's translation. The song cycle will be published in its entirety in the journal *Foreign Literature*.

'Polaris and Dollaris'

(To the tune of the American song 'She'll be Coming 'Round the Mountain')

Will a dollar buy you much if you die!  
Will a dollar buy you much if you die!  
All together now: Ding Dong Dollar!  
Will a dollar buy you much if you disappear yourself in the blast of a bomb!

They've brought us Polarises for the war,  
But the owners of Dunoon are flattered.  
Our Mary has let her parking space to the Yankee  
And put on star-spangled trousers,  
Stock up on more whisky and more gin!  
Ask as much as you want from a drunk one.  
The city will make a tidy profit.  
We can ask twice as much for a beer,  
And four times as much for a taxi!  
The local inn-keepers are glad to have guests -  
Uncle Sam will leave lots of dollars.  
And girls who go out  
Make eyes at the military Yankees,  
Though they will blow Scotland to smithereens.  
The Church in Glasgow will not condemn their warlike clash,  
It makes no obstacles for the good Yankees.  
The sooner a Scot moves into the heavenly mansion  
The sooner his soul will atone for its sins!

Will a dollar buy you much if you die!  
Will a dollar buy you much if you die!  
All together now: Ding Dong Dollar!  
Will a dollar buy you much if you disappear yourself in the blast of a bomb!

## Original Lyrics

DING, DONG, DOLLAR

*(Tune: Ye Canny Shove Yuir Granny Aff A Bus)*

### *Chorus:*

O ye canny spend a dollar when ye're deid,  
O ye canny spend a dollar when ye're deid:  
Singin Ding . . . Dong . . . Dollar; Everybody holler  
Ye canny spend a dollar when ye're deid.

1. O the Yanks have juist drapt anchor in Dunoon  
An they've had their civic welcome fae the toon,  
As they cam up the measured mile  
Bonnie Mary O Argyll  
Wis wearin spangled drawers ablow her gown.

2. An the publicans will aa be daein swell,  
For it's juist the thing that's sure tae ring the bell,  
O the dollars they will jingle,  
They'll be no a lassie single,  
Even though they maybe blaw us aa tae hell.

3. But the Glesca Moderator disnae mind;  
In fact, he thinks the Yanks are awfy kind,  
For if it's heaven that ye're goin  
It's a quicker way than rowin,  
An there's sure tae be naebody *left* behind.

### *Final Chorus:*

O ye canny spend a dollar when ye're deid  
Sae tell Kennedy he's got tae keep the heid,  
Singin Ding ... Dong .. . Dollar; Everybody holler  
Ye canny spend a dollar when ye're deid.