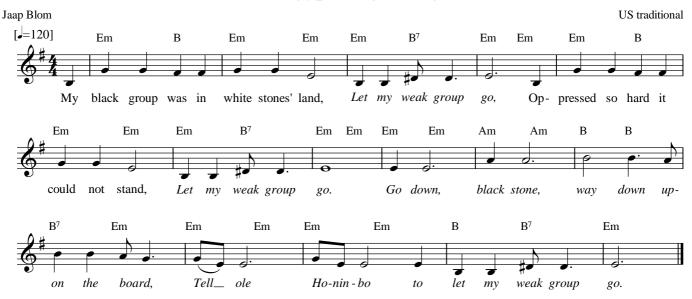
## 26. Egyptian go song



His sliding made me realise, Let my weak group go, The group I'd set up had no eyes, Let my weak group go. Go down, black stone, way down upon the board, Tell ole Honinbo to let my weak group go.

I told him: leave my group alone, Let my weak group go, If not, I'll catch your cutting stone, Let my weak group go. Go down, black stone, way down upon the board, Tell ole Honinbo to let my weak group go.

He paid no heed to what I said, Let my weak group go, Thus my group to the centre fled, Let my weak group go. Go down, black stone, way down upon the board, Tell ole Honinbo to let my weak group go.

He did not listen to my call, Let my weak group go, And drove me up against his wall, Let my weak group go. Go down, black stone, way down upon the board, Tell ole Honinbo to let my weak group go. And then he forced me round the bend, Let my weak group go, Now listen where my weak group went, Let my weak group go. Go down, black stone, way down upon the board, Tell ole Honinbo to let my weak group go.

I had a moyo on the side, Let my weak group go, 'Twas four points high and ten points wide, Let my weak group go. Go down, black stone, way down upon the board, Tell ole Honinbo to let my weak group go.

Now that is where, to spoil the fun, Let my weak group go, My group for safety had to run, Let my weak group go. Go down, black stone, way down upon the board, Tell ole Honinbo to let my weak group go.

My group's alive, what victory! Let my weak group go, But as I count, what misery, Let my weak group go. Go up, white stones, way up back into the bowl, And won't you please very politely beg ole Honinbo to teach me better go.