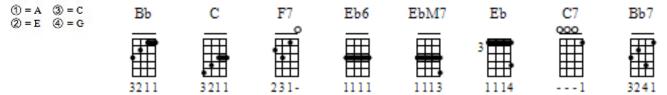
The Ukulele Song



Loudon Wainwrigh t



VERSE 1

Bb C

Got a ukulele, now I'm not afraidy

F7 Bb F7

Cat in case I get a bout of blues

Bb C

Even if I get 'em, there's no way I'll let them

F7 Bb F7

Bring me down now way I'll just refuse, believe me

VERSE 2

Bb C

Coz a ukulele is like a little baby

F7 Bb F7

Cradle it in your arms and you just sing

Bb C

A lullaby or ditty when you're feeling shitty

F7 Bb

It will cheer you up it's just the thing

CHORUS

Eb6 EbM7 Eb EbM7 Eb6

Life could be bright and breezy

Bb

When it should be easy

F7 Bb Bb7

There's nothing hard or heavy about a uke

Eb6 EbM7 Eb EbM7 Eb6

I don't play bull fiddle

Bb

No mystery, no riddle

C7 F7

Schelping that thing you look like a kook

VERSE 3

Bb C

Four strings made of nylon, always put a smile on

F7 Bb F7

Anybody's face who's feeling blue

3b (

When your mind starts slumming, start a little strumming

F7 Bb F7

On your uke and you feel brand new, you gotta believe me

