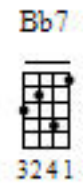
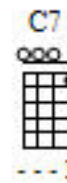
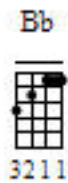


The Ukulele Song



Loudon Wainwright

① = A ③ = C
② = E ④ = G



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
Bb C
When your mind starts slumming, start a little strumming
F7 Bb F7
On your uke and you feel brand new, you gotta believe me

Bb C F7 Bb F7
Bb C F7 Bb F7

VERSE 4

Bb C
Even though it's raining, quit all your complaining
F7 Bb F7
Your roof's not leaking nothing's getting in
Bb C
This axe is a hatchet, there's magic go can catch it
F7 Bb F7
On your you uke, you can't lose you just win

CHORUS

Eb6 EbM7 Eb EbM7 Eb6
Life could be bright and breezy
Bb
When it should be light and easy
F7 Bb Bb7
There's nothing hard or heavy about a uke
Eb6 EbM7 Eb EbM7 Eb6
I don't play the tuba
Bb
Tubas do it to ya
C7 F7
Just the thought of tubas make me puke, you've got to believe me

VERSE 5

Bb C
Kind sirs and gentle ladies, grab your ukuleles
F7 Bb F7
I suspect by now you know my song
Bb C
The next time that I do it, get down and get into it
F7 Bb F7
I trust you always sing and strum along, you gotta believe me

VERSE 6

Bb C
I 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
Bring me down now way I'll just refuse

Bb C7 F7 Bb7
Be - li - eve me