I Like Ukuleles by Joe Brown C#dim7 Dm G7 $Adim7 Adim7^{(2)}$ B₇ Α7 **D7** Oh, I like uku-leles, they always make you smile. . C C#dim7 Dm G7 What-ever trouble comes your way, it'll be O--K in a little while. Just plick a little tune now, it's easy if you try. Just a couple of chords and a flick of the wrist ----- and you start to wonder why. You've never tried this be-fore. It'll open a door, |G7\ D7\ G7\ ---To something that you thought you couldn't do. And take it from me, that little jumping flea. Will cheer you up and chase a-way your blues . . . (----tacit----) |C . . . |B7 . C . |A7 . . . Dm . So, give me a uke ----- I want a u--ku--le It speaks to me saying please, please play me. G7 . . . |C . A7 . |D7 |G7\ D7\ All through the day, and all on my own. I'll be strumming a--way 'til the cows come home So play your uku-lele. Don't keep it to your-self. | **G7** | **C** C#dim7 Dm G7 Your moans and groans will fade a-way. They should stick'em on the national health. C#dim7 I love my uku-lele. It's always been a friend. I'll hold it tight and keep it close, right to the very end. Instrumental:

 Outro:
 C
 .
 .
 | G
 .
 | .
 .
 C\G7\C\|Adim7 s/ Adim7(2)///| |G7 .
 C\G7\C
 C\G7\C

Oh, give me a uke ----- I want a u--ku--le--le It speaks to me saying please, please play me.

G7 . . . | C . A7 . | D7 . . . | G7\ D7\ G7 .

All through the day, and all on my own. I'll be strumming a--way 'til the cows come home

(----tacit-----) |C . . . |B7 . C . |A7 . . . |Dm