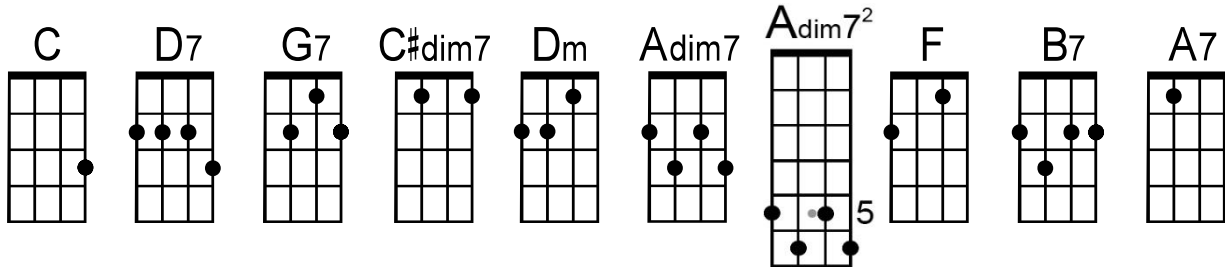


I Like Ukuleles

by Joe Brown



(sing g)

C . . . | D7 . . .
Oh, I like uku-leles they always make you smile—

| G7 . . . | C C#dim7 Dm G7
What-ever trouble comes your way, it'll be O-K in a little while

| C . . . | D7 . . .
Just pick a little tune now, it's easy if you try—

| G7 . . . |
Just a couple of chords and a flick of the wrist

Adim7\ \ (slide) Adim7(2)\ \ | G7 . C
----- and you start to wonder why

. | F . . . | C . . .
You've never tried this— be-fore— It'll open— a door—

| D7 . . . | G7\ D7\ G7\ ---
To something that you thought you couldn't do

| F . C . | F . C .
And take it— from me— that little jumping flea—

| D7 . . . | G7\ D7\ G7\
Will cheer you up and chase a-way your blues

--- | C . . . | B7 . C . |
Chorus: So, give me a uke I want a u—ku—le—le

A7 . . . | Dm . A7 Dm |
It speaks to me saying please, please play me

G7 . . . | C . A7 . |
All through the day— and all on my own. I'll be

D7 . . . | G7\ D7\ G7 .
Strumming a—way 'til the cows come home—

| C . . . | D7 . . .
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 . . . | D7 . . .
I love my uku—lele. It's always been a friend—

| G7 . . . | . . C .
I'll hold it tight and keep it close, right to the very end—

Instrumental:

F C D7 G7\ D7\ G7\
A 5 s/3 0 3 3 s/5 3 0 | C . . . | D7 s/9 9 7 7 5 5 3 3 | G7\ 2 3 0 2 |
E 5 s/3 0 3 3 s/5 3 0 | | | | 3 |
C | | | | | | | | | | |
G | | | | | | | | | | |

--- | C . . . | B7 . C . |
Chorus: Oh, give me a uke I want a u—ku—le—le
A7 . . . | Dm . A7 Dm |
It speaks to me saying please, please play me
G7 . . . | C . A7 . |
All through the day— and all on my own. I'll be
D7 . . . | G7\ D7\ G7 .
Strumming a—way 'til the cows come home—

Outro:

C D7 G C\ G7\ C\
A 3 2 0 . . | D7 0 3 . | G 2 2 0 2 2 0 | . 0 2 3 2 3 |
E 3 0 0 2 3 3 3 |
C 0 0 2 |
G |

A_{dim}7\ \ \ (slide) A_{dim}7⁽²⁾\ \ \ | G7 . C\ G7\ C\