Long Live the Ukulele (in C)
by Bartt Warburton

Intro:  
C\ --- Dm\ --- | F\ --- C\ --- | F\ --- G\ --- | C . . |
Oo----- oo-oo Oo----- oo-oo Oo----- oo-oo oo-----oo Oooooo0o

(sing g)

Long, long a-go in Ma-deira Portu-gal,
Manuel Nu—nes carved a bra-guinha——
How could he know what it would say to me——
But like Ge-petto, he turned the wood in-to Pin-o——cchi-o

With its tiny fretted neck, he watched it slowly taking shape
Then he gave it to a sailor of the Ravens-crag——
Bound for Hono-lulu, cross the oceans through the night
and through the day he was singing as he play———- ayed——

Bridge: Long live the uku-lele Play it if you can——
And long live the uku-lele man———
Long live the uku-lele, made it with his hands,
With his hands, with his own two hands——

After far too long at sea, they disem-barked and the first one
On the shore was a sailor named Fer-nandez——
With his bra-guinha in his hand, he cele-brated this new land
And they danced, how they danced on the sa——-ands——
Nimble sailor's fingers 'cross it's neck brought forth a tune
Like the jumping fleas that gave it its new na-----ame----

Bridge: Long live the uku-alele Play it if you can----
And long live the uku-alele Fan!--------
Long live the uku-alele, made it with his hands,
With his hands, with his own two hands----

Ending: With your hands, with your own two hands---------