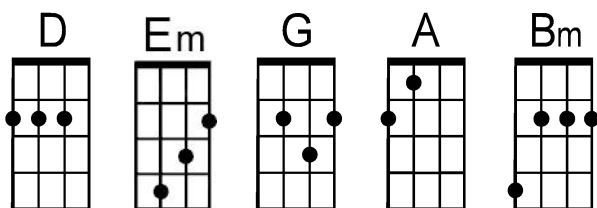


Long Live the Ukulele

by Bartt Warburton



Intro: D\ . Em\ . | G\ . D\ . | G\ . A\ . | D . . . |
 Oo— oo-oo Oo— Oo— oo-oo Oo— oo—oo oo—oo Oooooo

D . . . | . . . | . . . | A . . . |
 Long, long a-go, in Ma-deira Portu-gal, Manuel Nu—nes carved a bra-guinha—

G . . . | Bm . . . |
 How could he know what it would say to me—

. | Em . . . | G . A
 but like Ge-petto, he turned the wood in-to Pin-o— cchi-o.

. | D . . . | . . . |
 With its tiny fretted neck, he watched it slowly taking shape

. | . . . | A . . . |
 Then he gave it to a sailor of the Ravens-crag—

G . . . | Bm . . . |
 Bound for Hono-lulu, cross the oceans through the night

. | A . . . | . . . |
 and through the day— he was singing as he play— ay-ayed—

Bridge:

G . D . | A . D . | G . D . | A . . . |
 Long live the uku-lele Play it if you can— and long live the uku-lele man—

G . D . | A . Bm . | G . A . | D . . . |
 Long live the uku-lele, made it with his hands, with his hands, with his own two hands—

. | D . . . | . . . |
 After far too long at sea, they disem-barked and the first one

. | . . . | A . . . |
 on the shore was a sailor named Fer-nandez—

. | G . . . | Bm . . . |
 With his bra-guinha in his hand, he cele-brated this new land

. | Em . . . | G . A . |
 And they danced, how they danced on the sa—ands—

Instrumental:

D ' . ' . ' | D ' . ' . ' | D ' . ' . ' | A ' . ' . ' |
 A -----0-2-0-----0-2-0-----0-2-0-----0-2-0-----5-4-2-0-----
 E -2-3-----3-2-0-2-3-----3-2-0-2-3-----3-2-0-2-3-----3-2-0-2-----0-2-3-2-0-0-----3-2-0
 C -----1-2-----
 G -----2-4-----

G | Bm
Nimble sailor's fingers 'cross it's neck brought forth a tune

. | Em | G . A . . |
Like the jumping fleas that gave it it's new na—ame—

G D | A D | G D | A |
Long live the uku-lele play it if you can— and long live the uku-lele **FAN!**————

G D | A Bm | G A | D |
Long live the uku-lele, play it with your hands, with your hands, with your own two hands—

G D | A D | G D | A |
Long live the uku-lele Play it if you can— and long live the uku-lele **FAN!**————

G D | A Bm | G A | D |
Long live the uku-lele, play it with your hands, with your hands, with your own two hands—

Ending: | G A | D A | D |
With your hands, with your own two hands————