I Like Ukuleles
by Joe Brown

C D7 G7 C#dim7 Dm Adim7 Adim7(2) F B7 A7

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 pluck a little tune now, it's easy if you try.

G7 . . . Adim7(2)\(\text{slide}\) Adim7(2)\(\text{slide}\) G7 . C

Just a couple of chords and a flick of the wrist and you start to wonder why.

F . . . C . . .

You've never tried this before. It'll open a door,

D7 . . . G7\ D7\ G7\ -

To something that you thought you couldn't do.


And take it from me, that little jumping flea.

D7 . . . G7\ D7\ G7\ -

Will cheer you up and chase a-way your blues . .

\(--\text{tacit}---\)


So, 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

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 . . . . . . . . C

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

**Instrumental:**

\(--\text{tacit}---\) | C . . . B7 . C . A7 . . . . . Dm . A7 Dm |

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

**Instrumental:**

C . . . D7 . . . G . . . . . C\ G7\ C\ Adim7 s\ Adim7(2)/// G7 . C\ G7\ C\ 

San Jose Ukulele Club