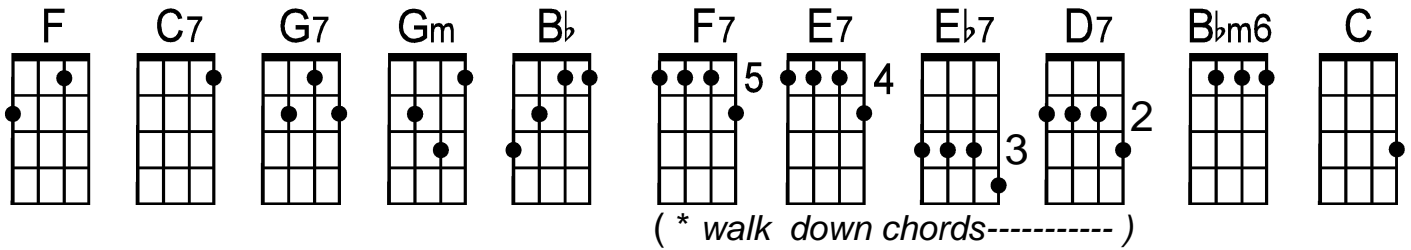


Oh, How She Could Play a Ukulele

by Benny Davis and Harry Akst (1926)



Intro: F . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | | G7 . . . | C7 . . . |

F | Gm . . . C7 . . | F | D7
 Ga-ther round you uku - lele play-ers, Ga-ther round you hey hey heyers

. | G7 | C7 | F | C7 |
 When I get through, you'll throw your ukes a—way—

F | Gm . . . C7 . . | F | Bb
 There's a gal, a uku - lele player, fin-est in the land—

. | G7 | C | D7 . . . G7 . . | C7 |
 When she was born, she was born with a uku—lele in her hand—

F | C7 | F | C7 |
 Could-n't dance, could-n't sing, could-n't do an—oth-er thing, but

F . . . C7 . . | F . . . C7 . . | --- F7* E7* Eb7* | D7 |
 Oh, how she could play a u—ku—le—ay—ay—le—!

Gm | D7 | Gm | D7 |
 Though she had a fun-ny face, she was wel-come an-y place for

G7 | | Bbm6 | C7 |
 Oh, how she could play a u—ku—le—le—

Bridge: . | Bb | | F | |
 She'd play— a—lo—ha— that meant good—bye—

. | Bb | | F . . . G7 . . | C7 |
 She'd make— you— go— a—way— with a sigh—

F | C7 | F | C7 |
 An—y place where she was found, all the boys would hang a—round— for

F . . . C7 . . | D7 | G7 . . . C7 . . | F |
 Oh, how she could play a u—ku—le—le—

F | Gm . . . C7 . . | F | D7 |
 Nev-er cared— a—bout a uku—lele— now I'm tak-ing les-sons dai—ly

G7 | C7 | F | C7 |
 I love it so, I'm at it all the time—

F . . . | **Gm** . . . **C7** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . .
She taught me— the cutest way of strum-min'. You should hear me now—
. | **G7** . . . | **C** . . . | **D7** . . . **G7** . . . | **C7** . . . |
i strum a—way— all the day, she's a little teachin' fool and how—!

F . . . | **C7** . . . | **F** . . . | **C7** . . . |
Could-n't play the vi—o—lin. Nev-er heard of "Gung-a Din" but
F . **C7** . | **F** . **C7** . | --- **F7*** **E7*** **Eb7*** | **D7** . . . |
Oh, how she could play a u—ku—le— ay—ay—le—!

Gm . . . | **D7** . . . | **Gm** . . . | **D7** . . . |
Nev-er been to Hon—o—lu where the wick-y wack-y woo, but
G7 . . . | . . . | **Bbm6** . . . | **C7** . . .
Oh, how she could play a u—ku—le—le—

Bridge 2: . . . | **Bb** . . . | . . . | **F** . . . | . . . |
Since she— gave— les—sons— here's what I found—
. . . | **Bb** . . . | . . . | **F** . **G7** . | **C7** . . . |
The mar—ried— men— send— their wives a—round—

F . . . | **C7** . . . | **F** . . . | **C7** . . . |
Some day you will find her name— writ-ten in the Hall of Fame for
F . . . | **D7** . . . | **G7** . **C7** . | **F** . **F** \
Oh, how she could play a u—ku—le—le—!