With My Little Ukulele in My Hand (original key of F)
by George Formby


Now, ever-y bod-y's got a craz-y no-tion of their own

Some like to mix up with a crowd, some like to be a-lone.

It's no-one else's busi-ness, as far as I can see,
G7 . . . . |C7 . . . .

But ever-y time that I go out, the peo-ple stare at me.


Of course, I take no no-tice, you can tell.

For Mo-ther's sound ad- vice will al-ways stand.

She said "My boy, do what I say and you'll ne-ver go a-stray"

If you keep your u- ku- le- le in your hand, yes, son,

Keep your u- ku- le- le in your hand."


While walk-ing down the prom last night as peace-ful as can be,

When some young girl said "What a-bout a stroll down by the sea?"

She said her name was Jen and that she'd just come for the day.
G7 . . . . |C7 . . . . . .

She looked so young and harm-less that I could-n't turn a-way.
I took a stroll with Jen a-long the sand.
We walked a-long for miles with-out a sin-gle care or frown,
But when we reached the sand hills, she said "Come on let's sit down."

I felt so shy and bash-ful sit-ting there
'tcuz the things she said I didn't un-der-stand.
She said, Your love just turns me diz-zy, come on, big boy, let's get bu---sy!"
But I kept my u-ku-le-le in my hand, yes sir,
I kept my u-ku-le-le in my hand!

Made up my mind that I'd get wed some eigh-teen months a-go.
I al-so bought a book a-bout the things you want to know.
But just a-bout a week a-go I got an aw-ful fright.
I had to get dressed quick-ly in the mid-dle of the night.

And with my lit-tle u-ku-le-le in my hand,
I ran a-long the road to Doc-tor Brand.
It didn't take him long to get his lit-tle bag of tools.
I held his hat and coat and let him have my book of rules.

Out of the bed-room door he looked and smiled.
"Come in-side and see your wife and child!"
My heart, it jumped with joy, I could see it was a boy,
For he had a u-ku-le-le in his hand, oh ba-by!
He had a u-ku-le-le in his hand!