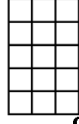


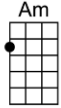
SING A



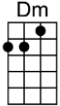
A UKULELE AND YOU - words and music by Jim Beloff

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(Verses tremolo)



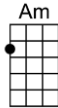
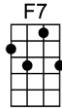
Boy, I love a Big Band, 'specially when it swings
Man, I love a mansion, sitting on a hill



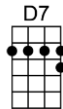
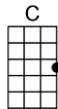
Orchestras are thrilling. Love to hear those strings
Servants by the dozens, bending to my will



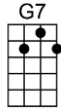
Love to sing for thousands, in a concert hall
And a grand piano, 'neath a chandelier



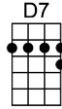
But, lately I've been thinking, what's the harm in thinking small?
But, lately I've been thinking, what is music to my ear



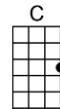
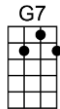
Give me a ukulele and you, a ukulele and you.
Is just a ukulele and you, a ukulele and you.



Just give me a uke, and a song to sing, and you to sing it to
Just give me a uke, and a song to sing, and you to sing it to

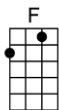


Give me a ukulele and you. No big hullabaloo
Give me a ukulele and you. No big hullabaloo

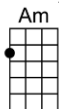


When push comes to shove, you know what I love? A ukulele and you. (2nd verse)
When push comes to shove, you know what I love? A ukulele and you.

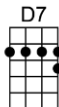
p.2. A Ukulele and You



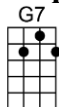
Gee, I love a party, mixing with the stars



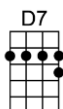
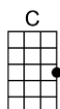
Ladies in their diamonds, men with their cigars



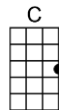
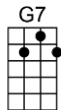
All the pretty people, always having fun



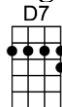
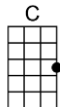
But, lately I've been thinking, after all is said and done



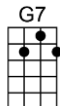
Give me a ukulele and you, a ukulele and you.



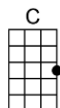
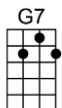
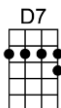
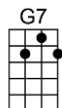
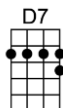
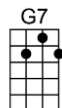
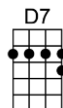
Just give me a uke, and a song to sing, and you to sing it to



Give me a ukulele and you. No big hullabaloo



When push comes to shove, you know what I love?



A uku - lele, an oo-ku-lele, a uku - lele and you!

A UKULELE AND YOU - words and music by Jim Beloff

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(Verses tremolo)

Am
Boy, I love a Big Band, 'specially when it swings

Dm
Orchestras are thrilling. Love to hear those strings

E7
Love to sing for thousands, in a concert hall

F7 **Am** **E7**
But, lately I've been thinking, what's the harm in thinking small?

C **D7**
Give me a ukulele and you, a ukulele and you.

G7 **C**
Just give me a uke, and a song to sing, and you to sing it to

C **D7**
Give me a ukulele and you. No big hullabaloo

G7 **C**
When push comes to shove, you know what I love? A ukulele and you.

Am
Man, I love a mansion, sitting on a hill

Dm
Servants by the dozens, bending to my will

E7
And a grand piano, 'neath a chandelier

F7 **Am** **E7**
But, lately I've been thinking, what is music to my ear

C **D7**
Is just a ukulele and you, a ukulele and you.

G7 **C**
Just give me a uke, and a song to sing, and you to sing it to

C **D7**
Give me a ukulele and you. No big hullabaloo

G7 **C**
When push comes to shove, you know what I love? A ukulele and you.

p.2. A Ukulele and You

F
Gee, I love a party, mixing with the stars

Am
Ladies in their diamonds, men with their cigars

D7
All the pretty people, always having fun

G7
But, lately I've been thinking, after all is said and done

C **D7**
Give me a ukulele and you, a ukulele and you.

G7 **C**
Just give me a uke, and a song to sing, and you to sing it to

C **D7**
Give me a ukulele and you. No big hullabaloo

G7
When push comes to shove, you know what I love?

D7 G7 D7 G7 D7 G7 C
A uku-lele, an oo-ku-lele, a uku-lele and you