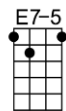
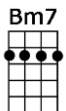
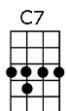
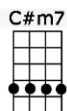


(sing E)

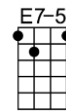
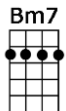
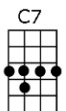
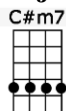
# UKER'S LAMENT (BAR) (sung to the tune of "One Note Samba")

Intro: 4 measures of percussion

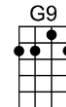
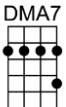
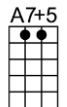
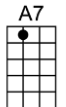
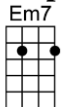
Music-Antonio Carlos Jobim/Lyrics-Dr. Uke



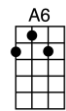
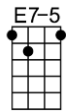
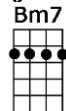
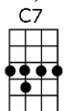
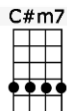
They say it's just a uku-lele, and they don't take it too serious



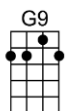
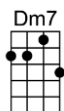
But after playing guitar for decades, strumming this makes me de-lirious



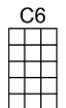
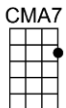
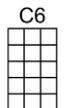
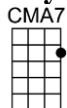
It can play all kinds of music, any style from jazz to rock



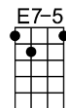
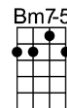
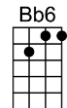
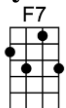
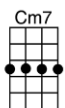
But if you're looking for acceptance, well, you're in for quite a shock



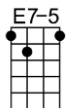
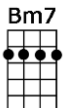
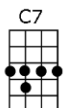
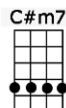
There're so many instruments that crash and blare and hum



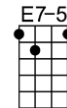
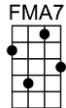
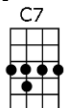
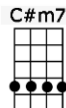
But sound like no- thing, or nearly no- thing



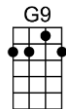
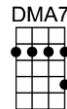
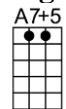
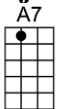
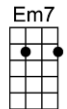
I can pick my Martin up and play two chords or three, or six or se - ven, and I'm in hea - ven



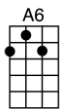
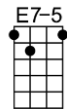
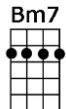
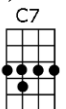
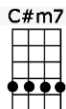
Now I come back to my subject, people think I'm just a kook



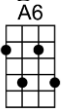
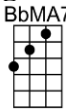
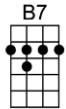
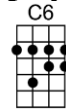
But to them I have to object, or I just slug them with my Fluke



The coming years may find us feeble, trombones and bass take all your might



But when you play a four-stringed beauty the best thing is it's so damned light! (repeat line)



But when you play a four-stringed beauty the best thing is it's so damned light!

# UKER'S LAMENT (sung to the tune of "One Note Samba")

4/4 1...2...123

Lyrics by Dr. Uke

**Intro: 4 measures of percussion**

C#m7 C7  
They say it's just a uku-lele  
Bm7 E7b5  
And they don't take it too serious  
C#m7 C7  
But after playing guitar for decades  
Bm7 E7b5  
Strumming this makes me delirious  
Em7 A7 A7#5  
It can play all kinds of music  
DMA7 G7  
Any style from jazz to rock  
C#m7 C7  
But if you're looking for ac-ceptance  
Bm7 E7b5 A6  
Well, you're in for quite a shock

Dm7 G7  
There're so many instruments that crash and blare and hum  
CMA7 C6 CMA7 C6  
But sound like no- thing, or nearly no- thing  
Cm7 F7  
I can pick my Martin up and play two chords or three  
BbMA7 Bb6 Bm7b5 E7  
Or six or se - ven, and I'm in hea - ven

C#m7 C7  
Now I come back to my subject  
Bm7 E7b5  
People think I'm just a kook  
C#m7 C7  
But to them I have to object  
FMA7 E7b5  
Or I just slug them with my Fluke  
Em7 A7 A7#5  
The coming years may find us feeble  
DMA7 G7  
Trombones and bass take all your might  
C#m7 C7 Bm7 E7b5 A6  
But when you play a four-stringed beauty the best thing is it's so damned light  
C#m7 C7 Bm7 E7b5 A6  
But when you play a four-stringed beauty the best thing is it's so damned light  
C6 B7 BbMA7 A6  
But when you play a four-stringed beauty the best thing is it's so damned light.