

# Ukulele

Lyrics by Guy Snape

Tune: Hallelujah

C Am C Am  
I've heard there was a list of chords that I should play 'til I got bored  
F G C G  
My teacher told me I must practice daily  
C F G Am F  
It goes like this, C, F, G7, I'll never play the harp in heaven  
G E7 Am  
I'm going to hell to play my ukulele

F Am F C G C Am C Am  
Ukulele, ukulele, ukulele, ukule-----e-----le

C Am C Am  
It doesn't matter who you are or where you're from, near or far  
F G C G  
You could be Greek, Brazilian or Israeli  
C F G Am F  
No one will want to be your friend because you drive them round the bend  
G E7 Am  
And irritate them with your ukulele

## <Chorus>

C Am C Am  
On X Factor they sang this song but I believe they got it wrong  
F G C G  
The vocals sounded shrill and far to wail-ey  
C F G Am F  
But sometimes when the spirit moves I'm sure that laughing Len approves  
G E7 Am  
I'll play his song upon my ukulele

## <Chorus>

C Am C Am  
So armed with my half-dozen chords I'm setting out to tread the boards  
F G C G  
At folk-club sessions, open mic or ceilidh  
C F G Am F  
From jazz, thrash-metal, country, pop, to *Little Stick of Blackpool Rock*  
G E7 Am  
You'll hear them all upon my ukulele

## <Chorus>

