

UKULELE (version of Hallelujah)

Intro: C Am C Am

Now I [C] heard there was a [Am] list of chords
That [C] I should play 'til [Am] I got bored
My [F] teacher told me [G] I must practice [C] daily [G]
It [C] goes like this, cee, [F] eff, gee [G7] seven
I'll [Am] never play the [F] harp in heaven
I'm [G] going to hell to [E7] play my uku[Am]lele
Uku[F]lele uku[Am]lele ukul[F]ele uku[C]le [G]le [C]le[Am] [C] [Am]

Now [C] on The Voice they [Am] sang this song
But [C] I believe they [Am] got it wrong
The [F] vocals sounded [G] shrill and far to [C] wailey [G]
But [C] sometimes when the [F] spirit [G] moves
I'm [Am] sure that Leonard [F] would approve
I'll [G] play his song up[E7]on my uku[Am]lele
Uku[F]lele uku[Am]lele ukul[F]ele uku[C]le [G]le [C]le[Am] [C] [Am]

It [C] doesn't matter [Am] who you are
Or [C] where you come from, [Am] near or far
You [F] could be Greek, Bra[G]zilian or Is[C]raeli [G]
No [C] one will want to [F] be your [G] friend
Be[Am]cause you drive them [F] round the bend
And [G] irritate them [E7] with your uku[Am]lele
Uku[F]lele uku[Am]lele ukul[F]ele uku[C]le [G]le [C]le[Am] [C] [Am]

So [C]armed with my half [Am] dozen chords
I'm [C] setting out to [Am] tread the boards
At [F] folk-club sessions, [G] open mics and [C] uke fests [G]
From [C] country, jazz, pop, [F] rock and [G] blues
To [Am] Baby Face and [F] Five Foot Two
You'll [G]hear them all up[E7]on my uku[Am]lele
Uku[F]lele uku[Am]lele ukul[F]ele uku[C]le [G]le [C]le[Am] [C] [Am]
Uku[F]lele uku[Am]lele ukul[F]ele uku[C]le [G]le [C]le