

The Uke is On the March

Words and music by Ian Whitcomb



We read in the papers, we watch on the news,
Such torrents of sorrow, such thunder of blues
But now on the scene - comes an army of kooks
Singing so sweetly and strumming their Ukes
Ring out the news 'round the nation
The UKE IS ON THE MARCH!
Spreading our strummed syncopation
The UKE IS ON THE MARCH!
We don't sing the blues, we don't holler or whine
Our melodies jingle, our words even rhyme
Step aside electronics! Make way for euphonics!
The UKE IS ON THE MARCH!