



Fool On the Hill

^C Day after day alone on a hill ^F
 The man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly still ^F
 But nobody wants to know him, ^{Dm} ^{G7}
 They can see that he's just a fool ^C ^{Am}
 And he never gives an answer ^{Dm} ^{G7}

CHORUS

But the fool ^{Cm} on the hill ^{Ab} ^{Cm}
 sees the sun going down ^{Ab}
 And the eyes in his head ^{Bb}
 see the world spinning 'round ^{Cm} ^C

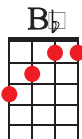
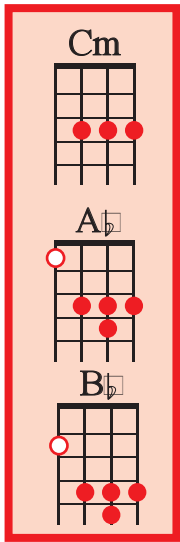
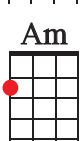
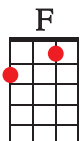
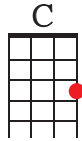
^C Well on the way head in a cloud, the ^F
^C man of thousand voices talking perfectly loud, ^F
 But nobody ever hears him, ^{Dm} ^{G7}
 Or the sound he appears to make ^C ^{Am}
 And he never seems to notice ^{Dm} ^{G7}

CHORUS

^C Day after day alone on a hill ^F
 The man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly still ^F
 And nobody seems to like him, ^{Dm} ^{G7}
 They can tell what he wants to do ^C ^{Am}
 And he never shows his feelings ^{Dm} ^{G7}

CHORUS

^C Day after day alone on a hill ^F
 The man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly still ^F
 He never listens to them ^{Dm} ^{G7}
 He knows that they're the fools ^C ^{Am}
 They don't like him ^{Dm} ^{G7}



Ukulele club of santa cruz
 Burning Uke III Play-a-Long 2005
 and again at
 May 2006