

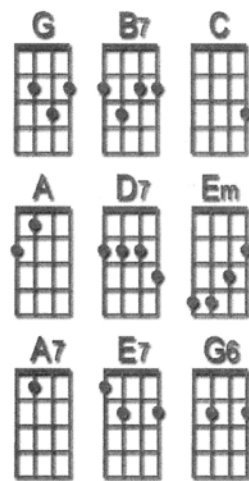
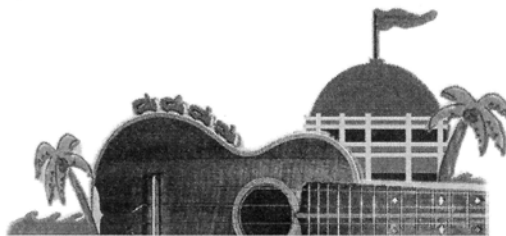


G B7
 There's a place, beside the bay,
 C G
 Where people love to sing and play,
 G
 And strum away their blues,
 A D7 G D7
 It's ukulele Santa Cruz.

G B7
 Come grab a uke, and pick a tune,
 C G
 Or just start howling at the moon,
 G
 You're sure to find your muse,
 A D7 G G
 In ukulele Santa Cruz.

B7 Em
 Although Hawaii's tropic isles, far across the ocean lay,
 A A7 D7
 The folks in Santa Cruz just love, to live the island way.

G B7
 They've got a club, for young and old,
 C G
 So bring a friend and join the fold,
 G
 How can your heart refuse?
 A D7 G D7
 Sweet ukulele Santa Cruz.



INSTRUMENTAL: G |||| B7 |||| C |||| G |||| A |||| D7 |||| G |||| ||||

B7 Em
 So come on down at Bocci's, once a month on Thursday night,
 A A7 D7
 The music and a beer (or two!), will make your spirits bright.

G B7
 Just bring a smile, and bring your "flea,"
 C G
 And join our four-string family,
 G
 How can your heart refuse?
 A D7 G E7
 Sweet ukulele Santa Cru --- uz,
 A D7 (STOP)

We'll strum away our blues,
 nc G |||| |||| A || D7 || G | G6 |
 In ukulele Santa Cruz!



I wrote this song for UCSC's 2010 album "Show Us Your Ukles" I wanted to convey the loving spirit of our club -- Sandor