

G7 **C C/**
 Just give me a uke, and a song to sing, and you to sing it to
C D7
 Give me a ukulele and you, no big hulabaloo
G7
 When push comes to shove, you know what I love
C C/
 A ukulele and you

Verse 3:

F/ F/
 Gee, I love a party, mixing with the stars
Am/ Am/
 Ladies in their diamonds, men with their cigars
D7/ D7/
 All the pretty people, always having fun
G7/ G7/
 But lately I've been thinking, after all is said and done

C D7
 Give me a ukulele and you, a ukulele and you
G7 **C C/**
 Just give me a uke, and a song to sing, and you to sing it to
C D7
 Give me a ukulele and you, no big hulabaloo
G7
 When push comes to shove, you know what I love
G7 Men Women C C/
 A you-ka-ley-lee, an oo-koo-le-le, a ukulele and you

