UKULELE (Hallelujah spoof) Rev. 11.17.20

Intro: C // Am // x2

Verse 1:

С Am Now I've heard there was a list of chords С Am That I should play 'til I got bored F G С G My teacher told me I must practice daily. С FG It goes like this, C, F, G7 F Am I'll never play the harp in heaven G E7 Am I'm going to hell to play my uku-lele. F C G F Am С Uku-lele, uku-lele, Uku-lele, uku-le-e---le.

Verse 2:

С Am At the folk festivals they sang this song С Am But I believe they got it wrong F G С G The vocals sounded shrill and far too wail-ey. С F G But sometimes when the spirit moves F Am I'm sure that Leonard Cohen approves G E7 Am I'll play his song upon my uku-lele. F F Am С С G Uku-lele, uku-lele, Uku-lele, uku-le---e---le.

Verse 3:

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

Verse 4:

С Am So armed with my half-dozen chords С Am I'm setting out to tread the boards F G G С At busking, open mic or a ceilidh. С F G From jazz, gospel, coun-try, or pop Am F I'll play them 'til you beg me to stop G F7 Am You'll hear them all upon my uku-lele.

F Am Uku-lele, uku-lele F C G Uku-lele, uku-le-e--F Am Uku-lele, uku-lele F C G C/ Uku-lele, uku-le-e----le. (Optional finish: 0676 slide to 0787) (pronounced 'kay-lee')