Blame It On The Ukulele

(With aplogies to "Blame It On The Bossa Nova")

(M = Men Only W = Women Only)

INTRO: D A7 D D

n/c D A7
I was on my own feeling sad and blue,

.

When I met a friend who knew just what to do.

7

On her little uke she began to play,

D A7 D D√ [Stop]

And then I knew I'd buy a uke that day.

n/c A7 D

Blame it on the ukulele with its magic spell,

A7 D D7

Blame it on the ukulele that she played so well.

Oh it all began with just one little chord,

D

But soon it was a sound we all adored,

A7 [Stop] n/c D D \downarrow [Stop]

Blame it on the ukulele the sound of love.

n/c A7

(M) Is it a guitar,

(W) No no, a ukulele.

D

(M) Or a mandolin,

(W) No no, a ukulele.

A

(M) Was it the sound,

(W) Yeah yeah, the ukulele.

D G D \downarrow [Stop]

(ALL) The sound of love.

n/c D A'

Now I'm glad to say I have a family,

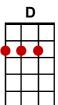
Soprano, tenor, bass ev'ry ukulele.

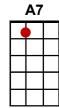
D7 G

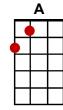
All my friends play uke and I'm never blue,

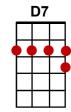
D A7 D D ψ [Stop]

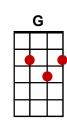
So join our band and you can play one too.













Blame It On The Ukulele (Cont'd)

