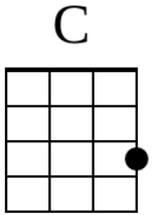


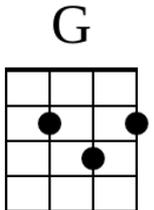
BLAME IT ON THE UKULELE

25A

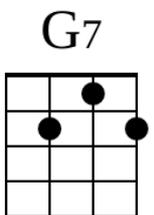
*[C] I was on my own, feeling sad and [G] blue
When I met a [G7] friend, who knew just what to [C] do
On her little uke, [C7] she began to [F] play
And [C] then I knew, I'd [G7] buy a uke that [C] day*



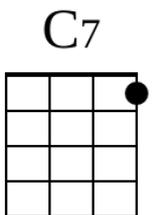
[TACIT] Blame it on the uku [G7] lele, with it's magic [C] spell
Blame it on the uku [G7] lele, that she played so [C] well [C7]
Oh it all began with [F] just one little chord
But soon it was a [C] sound we all adored
Blame it on the [G7] ukulele, the sound of [C] love.



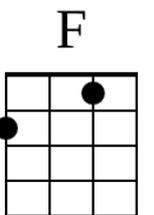
Boys	Girls
Is it a gui [G7] tar	No no, a ukulele
Or a mando [C] lin	No no, a ukulele
So it was the [G7] sound	Yeah yeah, the ukulele
[C] The [F] sound of [C] love.	



*[C] Now I'm glad to say, I have a fami [G] ly
Soprano, tenor, [G7] bass, every uku [C] lele
All my friends play uke, [C7] and I'm never [F] blue
So [C] join our club, and [G7] you can play one [C] too. [STOP]*



[TACIT] Come and play the uku [G7] lele, with it's magic [C] spell
Come and play the uku [G7] lele, it makes you feel so [C] well [C7]
Oh, it all began with [F] just one little chord
And soon it was a [C] sound we all adored
Blame it on the uku [G7] lele, the sound of [C] love.



Boys	Girls
Is it a gui [G7] tar	No no, a ukulele
Or a mando [C] lin	No no, a ukulele
So it was the [G7] sound	Yeah yeah, the ukulele
[C] The [F] sound of [C] love.	

Is it a gui [G7] tar	No no, a ukulele
Or a mando [C] lin	No no, a ukulele
So it was the [G7] sound	Yeah yeah, the ukulele
[C] The [F] sound of [C] love....cha cha cha	