

UKULELE (Hallelujah spoof) Rev. 11.17.20

Intro: C // Am // x2

4/24/23

Verse 1:

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

Verse 2:

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

Verse 3:

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

Verse 4:

C Am
So armed with my half-dozen chords
C Am
I'm setting out to tread the boards
F G C G
At busking, open mic or a ceilidh. (pronounced 'kay-lee')

C F G
From jazz, gospel, coun-try, or pop
Am F
I'll play them 'til you beg me to stop
G E7 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)