

GF - Little Ukulele [F]

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[F] Now everybody's [C7] got a crazy notion of their [F] own
Some [Bb] like to mix up [F] with a crowd, some [G7] like to be [C7] alone
It's no [Bb] one else's business, as [F] far as I can see
But [G7] every time that I go out the people stare at [C7] me

With my [F] little ukulele in my hand
Of [Bb] course the people do not under[F]stand
Some [C7] say, 'Why don't you be a scamp? Why [F] don't you read a book?'
But [G7] I get lots more pleasure when I'm playing with me [C7] uke!
Of [F] course I take no [A7] notice you can tell [F7]
For [Bb] mother's sound advice will always [A] stand [Amaj7] [C7]
She said 'My [F] boy do as I [A7] say
And you'll [D7] never go [Gm] astray
[C7] If you [F] keep your [F#dim] uku-[C7]-lele in your [F] hand, [A7] Yes [D7] son!
[G7] Keep your uku[C7]lele in your [F] hand

While [F] walking on the [C7] prom one night as [F] peaceful as can be
When [Bb] some young girl said, "What about a [G7] walk down by the [C7] sea?"
She [Bb] said her name was Jen and that she'd [F] just come for the day,
She [G7] looked so young and harmless that I couldn't turn a-[C7]-way.

So with me [F] little ukulele in my hand
[Bb] Me and Jen we walked along the [F] sand
We [C7] walked along for miles without a [F] single care or frown,
But [G7] when we reached the sand dunes, she said, "Come on - lets sit [C7] down."
I [F] felt so shy and [A7] bashful sitting there [F7]
Cause the [Bb] things she said I didn't under-[A]-stand [Amaj7] [C7]
She said, "Your [F] love just makes me [A7] dizzy
Come on [D7] big boy get [Gm] busy!"
[C7] But I [F] kept a [F#dim] uku[C7]lele in my [F] hand, [A7] Yes [D7] sir!
[G7] I kept my [C7] ukulele in my [F] hand!

[F] Made up my mind that [C7] I'd get wed some [F] eighteen months ago,
I [Bb] also bought a book about [G7] the things a boy should [C7] know.
But [Bb] just about a week ago I [F] had an awful fright,
I [G7] had to get dressed quickly in the middle of the [C7] night.

And with my [F] little ukulele in my hand,
I went [Bb] running down the street to Doctor [F] Brand.
It [C7] didn't take him long to get his [F] bag of tools
I [G7] held his hat and coat and let him have me book of [C7] rules
[F] Out the bedroom [A7] door he looked and [A] smiled [Amaj7] [C7]
He said, [F] "Come inside and see your wife and [A7] child!"
My [F] heart it filled with [A7] joy
I could [D7] see it was a [Gm] boy
[C7] For he [F] had a [F#dim] uku[C7]lele in his [F] hand, [A] Oh [D7] Baby!
[G7] He had a [C7] ukulele in his [F] hand!

