Blame It on the Ukulele (Barry Mann, Cynthia Weil)

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

tacet G7 C
Blame it on the Ukulele, with its magic spell
G7
Blame it on the Ukulele, that she played so
C C7
well

F
Oh, it all began with just one little chord
C
But soon it soon it was a sound we all adored
G7 C
Blame it on the Ukulele, the sound of love

(Pause)

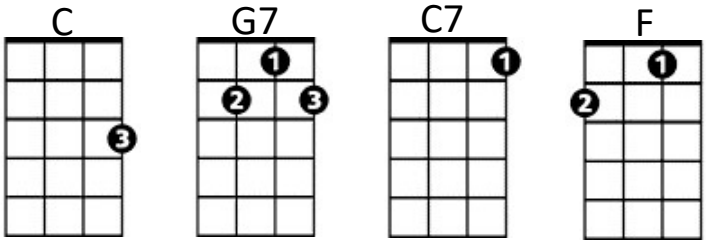
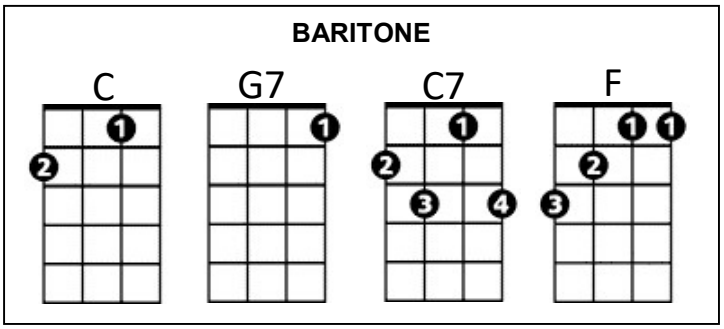
Bridge:

tacet G7
Is it a guitar? (No, no the ukulele)
C
Or a mandolin? (No, no the ukulele)
G7 C
So it was the sound? (Yes, yes, the ukulele)
F C
The sound of love!

(Pause)

tacet C G7
Now I'm glad to say, I have a family
C
Soprano, tenor, bari – every uku-lele
C7 F
All my friends play ukes and I'm never blue
C G7 C
So join our band and you can play one, too!

(Pause)

tacet G7 C
Come and play the Ukulele, with its magic spell
G7
Come and play the Ukulele, makes you feel so
C C7
swell
F
Oh, it all began with just one little chord
C
But soon it soon it was a sound we all adored
G7 C
Blame it on the Ukulele, the sound of love

(Bridge)