TacetCG7I was on my own, feeling sad and blueCWhen I met a friend who knew just what to doCC7FOn her little uke, she began to playCCG7CAnd then I knew, I'd buy a uke that day

tacetG7CBlame it on the Ukulele, with its magic spellG7Blame it on the Ukulele, that she played soCC7well

Oh, it all began with just one little chord

С

But soon it soon it was a sound we all adored

G7

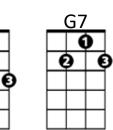
Blame it on the Ukulele, the sound of love

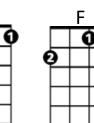
tacet G7 C Come and play the Ukulele, with its magic spell G7 Come and play the Ukulele, makes you feel so C C7 swell F Oh, it all began with just one little chord C But soon it soon it was a sound we all adored G7 C

Blame it on the Ukulele, the sound of love

(Bridge)

С





C7

436

(Pause)

Bridge:

 tacet
 G7

 Is it a guitar? (No, no the ukulele)

 C

 Or a mandolin? (No, no the ukulele)

 G7
 C

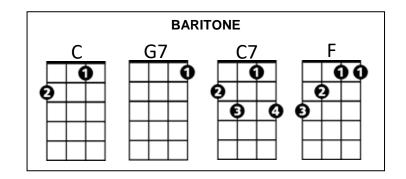
 So it was the sound? (Yes, yes, the ukulele)

 F
 C

 The sound of love!

(Pause)

tacetCG7Now I'm glad to say, I have a family
CCSoprano, tenor, bari – every uku-lele
C7FAll my friends play ukes and I'm never blue
CG7CSo join our band and you can play one, too!



(Pause)