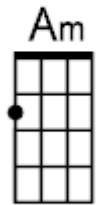


# Ukulele Hallelujah (Spooof)

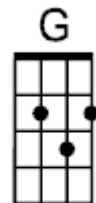
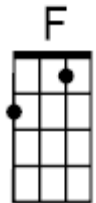
INTRO: [C] /// [Am] /// [C] /// [Am] /// Now I've...

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



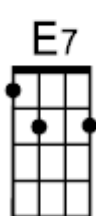
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele, Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le----[G]-le [C] lee

On [C] American Idol they [Am] sang this song  
But [C] I believe they [Am] got it wrong  
The [F] vocals sounded [G] shrill and far too [C] wail-ey [G]  
But [C] sometimes when the [F] spirit [G] moves  
I'm [Am] sure that lovely [F] J. Lo approves  
I'll [G] play his song [E7] upon my uku-[Am]-lele



Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele, Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le----[G]-le [C] lee

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



Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele, Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le----[G]-le [C] lee

So [C] armed with my [Am] half-dozen chords  
I'm [C] setting out to [Am] tread the boards  
At [F] folk-clubs; open mics [G] or li-[C]-braries [G]  
From [C] jazz, thrash-metal, [F] country, [G] pop  
To a [Am] little room in [F] Delray Beach  
You'll [G] hear them all [E7] upon my uku-[Am]-lele

U ku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele, Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C] lee

*From: Jim Carey's Ukulele Songbook 2013 (with lyric changes for Delray Beach Public Library Workshop) -- Lyrics adapted by Tavit Smith 2014*