

Ukulele (Hallelujah parody)

Intro: [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

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, C, [F] 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]--[C]-le [Am] [C] [Am]

On [C] X Factor they [Am] sang this song
But [C] I believe they [Am] got it wrong
The [F] vocals sounded [G] shrill and far to [C] wail-ey [G]
But [C] sometimes when [F] the spirit [G] moves
I'm [Am] sure that lovely [F] Len 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]--[C]-le [Am] [C] [Am]

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]--[C]-le [Am] [C] [Am]

So [C] armed with my [Am] half-dozen chords
I'm [C] setting out to [Am] tread the boards
At [F] folk-club sessions, [G] open mic or [C] ceilidh [G]
From [C] jazz, thrash-metal, [F] country, [G] pop
To [Am] little stick of [F] Blackpool Rock
You'll [G] hear them all [E7] upon my uku-[Am]-lele

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

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

