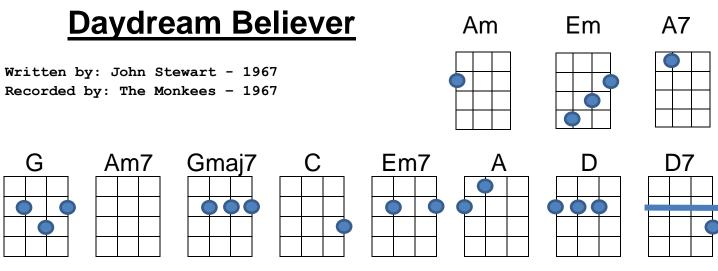
KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)



Oh, I could (G) hide beneath the (Am7) wings, Of the (Gmaj7) bluebird as it (C) sings, The (G) six-o-clock (Em7) alarm would never (A) ring, (D) But it (G) rings and I (Am7) rise, Wash the (Gmaj7) sleep out of my (C) eyes, My (G) shaving (Em7) razor's (Am) cold (D7) and it (G) stings.

- (C) Cheer up (D) sleepy (Gmaj7) Jean,
- (C) Oh what (D) can it (Em) mean, (C) to a ---
- (G) Daydream beli(C) ever and a ----
- (G) Home(Em)coming (A7) que(D7)en.

You (G) once thought of (Am7) me, As a (Gmaj7) white knight on a (C) steed, (G) Now you know how (Em7) happy life can (A) be, (D) And our (G) good times start and (Am7) end, Without (Gmaj7) dollar one to (C) spend, But (G) how much (Em7) baby (Am) do we (D7) really (G) need.

- (C) Cheer up (D) sleepy (Gmaj7) Jean,
- (C) Oh what (D) can it (Em) mean, (C) to a ----
- (G) Daydream beli(C) ever and a ----
- (G) Home(Em)coming (A7) que(D7)en.

Repeat chorus above and then end with a final (G).