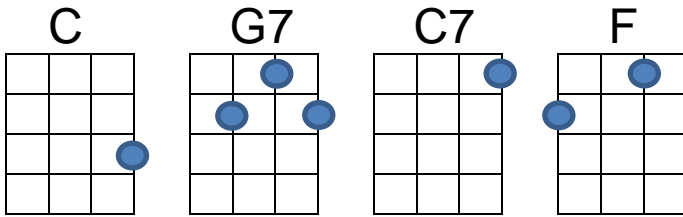


## Blame It On The Ukulele

Written By: Susan Nicholls of UROC : Based on "Blame it on the Bossa Nova" by Eydie Gorme



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

Blame it on the uku(G7)lele, with its magic (C) spell,  
Blame it on the uku(G7)lele, that she played so (C) well, (C7)  
Oh it all began with (F) just one little chord,  
But soon it was a (C) sound we all adored,  
Blame it on the uku(G7)lele,  
The sound of (C) love.

Is it a gui(G7)tar? *(No, no, a ukulele)*  
Or a mando(C)lin? *(No, no, a ukulele)*  
So was it the (G7) sound? *(Yeah, yeah, the ukulele)*  
(C) The (F) sound of (C) love.

(C) Now I'm glad to say, I have a fami(G7)ly,  
Soprano tenor bass, every ukule(C)le,  
All my friends play uke, (C7) and I'm never (F) blue,  
So (C) join our band and (G7) you can play one (C) too!

Come and play the uku(G7)lele, with its magic (C) spell,  
Come and play the uku(G7)lele, makes you feel so (C) well, (C7)  
Oh it all began with (F) just one little chord,  
But soon it was a (C) sound we all adored,  
Blame it on the uku(G7)lele,  
The sound of (C) love.

Is it a gui(G7)tar? *(No, no, a ukulele)*  
Or a mando(C)lin? *(No, no, a ukulele)*  
So was it the (G7) sound? *(Yeah, yeah, the ukulele)*  
(C) The (F) sound of (C) love.