Ukulele
(With apologies to Leonard Cohen’s "Hallelujah"

Intro: C Am C Am

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

Chorus: Uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele

C Am
On X-Factor they sang this song
C Am
But I believe they got it wrong
F G C G
The vocals sounded shrill and far to wailey
C F G
But sometimes when the spirit moves
Am F
I’m sure that lovely Len approves
G E7 Am [Stop]
I’ll play his song upon my uku-lele

Chorus: Uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele

C Am
It doesn’t matter who you are
C Am
Or where you come from, near or far
F G C G
You could be Greek, Brazilian or Israeli
C F G
No-one will want to be your friend
Am F
Because you drive them round the bend
G E7 Am [Stop]
And irritate them with your uku-lele
F        Am        F         C         G         C        Am        C        Am
Chorus:  Uku-lele,  uku-lele,  uku-lele, uku-le ...le ...le

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

F        Am        F         C         G         C        Am        C        Am
Chorus:  Uku-lele,  uku-lele,  uku-lele, uku-le ...le ...le

F        Am        F         C         G         C
Uku-lele,  uku-lele,  uku-lele, uku-le ...le ...le