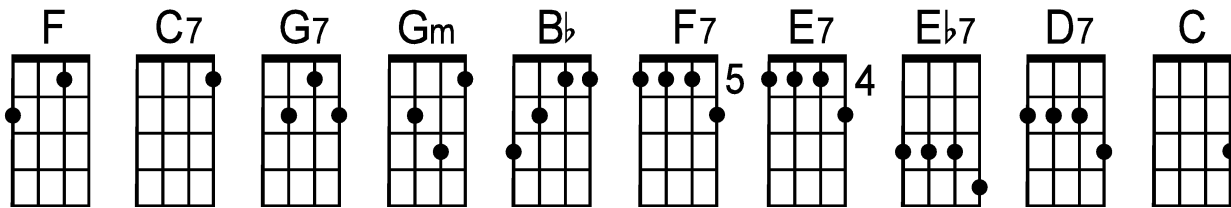


Oh, How She Could Play a Ukulele

by Benny Davis and Harry Akst (1926)



* walk down chords

Intro: F . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | | G7 . . . | C7 . . . |

F | Gm . . . C7 . . . | F | D7
Ga-ther round, you uku - lele play-ers, Ga-ther round, you hey hey hey-ers

| G7 | C7 | F | C7 |
When I get through, you'll throw your ukes a—way—

F | Gm . . . C7 . . . | F | Bb
There's a gal, a uku - lele player, fin-est in the land—

. . . | G7 | C | D7 . . . G7 . . . | C7 |
When she was born, she was born with a uku—lele in her hand—

F | C7 | F | C7 |
Could-n't dance, could-n't sing, could-n't do an—oth-er thing, but

F . . . C7 . . . | F . . . C7 . . . | -- F7* E7* Eb7* | D7 |
Oh, how she could play a u—ku—le—ay—ay—le—!

Gm | D7 | Gm | D7 |
Though she had a fun-ny face, she was wel-come an-y place for

G7 | | Bbm6 | C7 |
Oh, how she could play a u—ku—le—le—

. . . | Bb | | F | |
Bridge: She'd play— a—lo—ha— that meant good—bye—

. . . | Bb | | F . . . G7 . . . | C7 |
She'd make— you— go— a—way— with a sigh—

F | C7 | F | C7 |
An—y place where she was found, all the boys would hang a—round— for

F . . . C7 . . . | D7 | G7 . . . C7 . . . | F |
Oh, how she could play a u—ku—le—le—

F | Gm . . . C7 . . . | F | D7 |
Nev-er cared— a—bout a uku—lele— now I'm tak-ing les-sons dai—ly

G7 | C7 | F | C7 |
I love it so, I'm at it all the time—

F | Gm . . . C7 . . . | F | Bb |
She taught me— the cutest way of strum-min'. You should hear me now—

. . . | G7 | C | D7 . . . G7 . . . | C7 |
I strum a—way— all the day, she's a little teachin' fool and how—!

F | C7 | F | C7 |
Could n't play the vi—o—lin. Nev-er heard of "Gung-a Din" but

F . C7 . . | F . C7 . . | -- F7* E7* Eb7* | D7 |
Oh, how she could play a u—ku—le—ay—ay—le!

Gm | D7 | Gm | D7 |
Nev-er been to Hon—o—lu where the wick-y wack-y woo, but

G7 | | Bbm6 | C7 |
Oh, how she could play a u—ku le—le—

Bridge 2: | Bb | | F |
Since she— gave— les—sons— here's what I found—

. . . . | Bb | | F . G7 . | C7 |
The mar—ried— men— send— their wives a—round

F | C7 | F | C7 |
Some day you will find her name— writ-ten in the Hall of Fame for

F | D7 | G7 . C7 . | F . F\ |
Oh, how she could play a u—ku—le—le—!

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v1e- 3/11/19)