



JAM 29

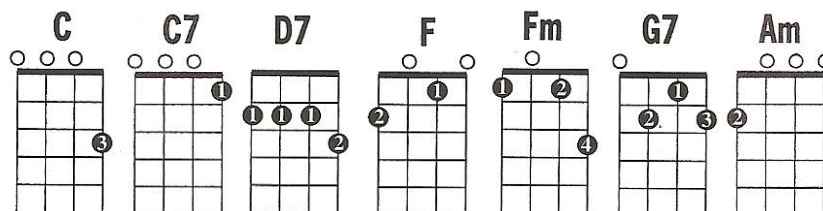
1. My Dog Has Fleas (I Tune My Ukulele To Notes Like These)

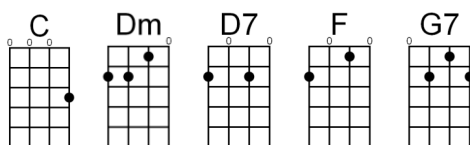
Intro: Pick G – C – E – A (My Dog Has Fleas)

F C F C
Before I can play my ukulele, before I can sing my songs
F C D7 G7
I have to tune each string, so this is what I sing

Chorus

C Am F C
My Dog Has Fleas, that's no disease
F C D7 G7
It's just the way I tune my ukulele every day
C C7
I tune it high, I tune it low
F Fm
I play it fast and I play it slow
C Am F G7 C
My Dog Has Fleas, I tune my ukulele to notes like these
F C F C
Every day before I play, I have to tune each string
F C
To check out that it won't sound flat
D7 G7
I have a special song to sing





2. The Strum Along Sing Along Ukulele Song

Les Fernandez

Intro: D7(2) G7(2) C(4) x2

C G7 C F Dm
 Strum jumping flea (echo)...Sing and be happy (echo)
 G7 G7 Dm G7 C
 Strum-a-long (echo)...Sing-a-long (echo)...ukulele song

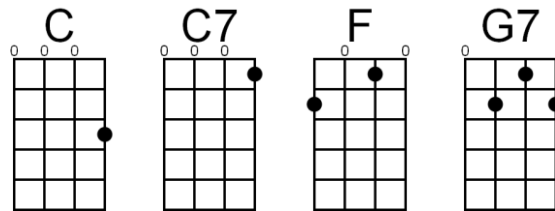
C G7 C F Dm
 It's a special day (echo)...Time to celebrate (echo)
 G7 G7 Dm G7 C
 Strum-a-long (echo)...Sing-a-long (echo)...ukulele song

F Dm C
 No problem you see (echo)...No worry for me (echo)
 Dm
 I like to strum the strings (echo) of that
 G7 G7 Dm G7 C D7(2) G7(2)
 C(4)
 Strum-a-long (echo)...Sing-a-long (echo)...ukulele song

Play Your Ukulele

Kalani

C
 If you ever find yourself wondering what to do
 G7 C
 I've got some advice for you. Take up a uke and get it in tune
 G7 C C7
 And you play your ukulele
 F C
 You play it when it's early, you play it when it's late
 D7 G7
 You play it when you work, and you play it on a break
 F C
 You play it when you're happy, you play it when you're sad
 D7 G7
 You play it on your own, you play it at a jam
 C G7 C
 You play your ukulele, you play your ukulele
 C G7 C(4) D7(2)G7(2)C(3)
 You play your ukulele, you play it each and ev'ry day



3. Ukulele Sunshine

(You Are My Sunshine)

Intro: C(4) G7(4) C(4) G7

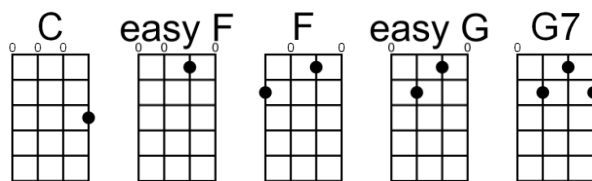
Chorus

C C7
 Ukulele Sunshine, my smiling sunshine
 F C C7
 She makes me happy, when skies are grey
 F C
 I know you know dear, how much I love her
 C G7 C
 Please don't take my ukulele away

C C7
 The other day dear, as I was playing
 F C C7
 I sang the old songs from yesteryear
 F C
 You called for dinner, but I was strumming
 C G7 C
 And I pretended not to hear

C C7
 I move my fingers up and down her fretboard
 F C C7
 And gently strum around her neck
 F C
 I love the strumming and even picking
 G7 C
 If she would only stay in tune

C C7
 I need no complex music theory
 F C C7
 Just give songs in the key of C
 F C
 Maybe one day I'll play some barre chords
 G7 C
 But today it's C, F and G ... Repeat Verse 1 to end.



4. I Love My Ukulele

Intro: C(4)(4)

C F C
 It's the happiest blues, the happiest blues you'll ever play
 F C
 It's the happiest blues, the happiest blues you'll ever play
 G7 F C G7
 It's the happiest blues you'll ever play on your ukulele

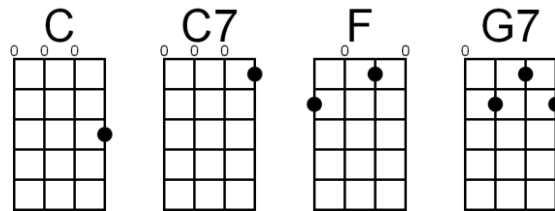
C F C
 I love my ukulele, I love to play it every day
 F C
 I love my ukulele, I love to play it every day
 G7 F C G7
 I just can't put my ukulele away

C
 I play it in the morning, I play it at noon

I play it in the evening, beneath the moon
 F C
 I love my ukulele, I love to play it every day
 G7 F C G7
 I just can't put my ukulele away

C
 I play it when I'm happy, I play it when I'm sad

I play it with my friends, when we gather for a jam
 F C
 I love my ukulele, I love to play it every day
 G7 F C
 I just can't put my ukulele away
 G7 F C
 I just can't put my ukulele away



6. Blame It On The Ukulele

Original Song by Barry Mann & Cynthia Weill

----- ---0--0--0---3- ----- -----	G7----- ----- 2----- -----	----- -----3- ---2--2--2- -----	C----- 0----- ----- -----
----- ---0--0--0---3- ----- -----	G7----- ----- 2----- -----	----- ---1--1--0----- -----2- -----	C/F/C-3-3-0--0--3 --0-0-1--1--0 0-0-0-0--0--0 0-0-2--2--0

C
G7
 I was on my own, feeling sad and blue
C
 When I met some friends, who knew just what to do
C7
F
 On their little ukes, they began to play
C
G7
C
 And then I knew I'd buy a uke that day

Chorus

G7
C
 Blame it on the uku-lele, with it's magic spell
G7
C
C7
 Blame it on the uku-lele, that they played so well
F
 Oh it all began with just one little chord
C
 But soon it was a sound we all adored
G7
C
 Blame it on the uku-lele, the sound of love

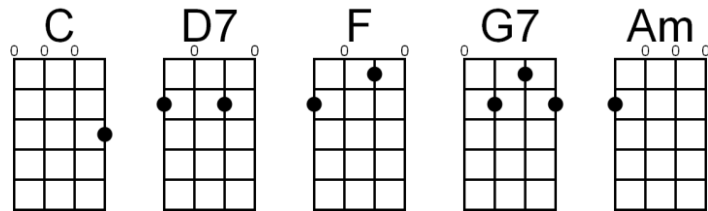
G7
Is it a gui-tar? No, no, a ukulele!
 C
Or a mandolin? No, no, a ukulele!
 G7
So was it the sound? Yeah, yeah, the ukulele!
C F C
The sound of love!

 C G7
Now I'm glad to say, I have a fam-i-ly
 C
Soprano, tenor, bass, ev'ry uku-lele
 C7 F
All my friends play uke, and we're never blue
 C G7 C
So come along, and you can play one too

Chorus

 G7 C
Blame it on the uku-lele, with it's magic spell
 G7 C C7
Blame it on the uku-lele, that they played so well
 F
Oh it all began with just one little chord
 C
But soon it was a sound we all adored
 G7 C
Blame it on the uku-lele, the sound of love

 G7
Is it a gui-tar? No, no, a ukulele!
 C
Or a mandolin? No, no, a ukulele!
 G7
So was it the sound? Yeah, yeah, the ukulele!
C F C
The sound of love!



7. He Played His Ukulele As The Ship Went Down

Arthur Le Clerq 1931

Intro: C(4) F(4) G7(4) C(4)

C F
 I'll tell you the tale of the Nancy Lee
 G7 C
 A ship that got ship-wrecked at sea
 F
 The bravest man was Captain Brown
 G7 C G7(4) C(4)
 He played his ukulele as the ship went down

Am F G7
 All the crew were in despair
 Am D7 G7
 Some rushed here and others rushed there
 C F
 But the Captain sat in the Captain's chair
 G7 C G7(4) C(3)
 And played his ukulele as the ship went down

C F
 The Bosun said to Stoker Jim
 G7 C
 You'll have to teach me how to swim
 F
 The Stoker answered with a frown
 G7 C G7(4) C(3)
 We can learn together as the ship goes down

Am F G7
 They sprung a leak just after dark
 Am D7 G7
 And through a hole came a hungry shark
 C F
 It bit the Skipper near the watermark
 G7 C
 And he played his ukulele as the ship went down

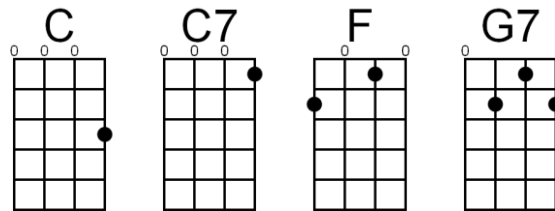
G7(4) C(3)

C F
 The Captain's wife was on the ship
 G7 C
 And he was glad she'd made the trip
 F
 As she could swim she might not drown
 G7 C
 So he tied her to the anchor as the ship went down

G7(4) C(3)

Am F G7
 The Cook's gone mad and the Bosun's lame
 Am D7 G7
 The rudder has gone and the deck's a-flame
 C F
 My G-string snapped but all the same
 G7 C G7(4) C(3)
 I'll play my ukulele as the ship goes down

C F
 And that is the tale of the Nancy Lee
 G7 C
 A ship that got ship-wrecked at sea
 F
 And Captain Brown who was in command
 G7 C G7(4) C(3)
 Now plays the ukulele in a Mermaid Band



8. We Are Playing Our Ukuleles For Peace

Paul Moore

Intro: G7(4) F(4) C(4) G7(4)

Chorus

C C7
We are playing ukuleles for peace
F C
We are playing ukuleles for peace
G7 C
We are playing ukuleles for peace

C C7
A little box with four strings, ukes are so much fun
F C
With our fingers strumming, we are all as one
G7 C
We are playing our ukuleles for peace ... Chorus

C C7
Singing songs together, we are family
F C
Planting seeds of hope for all the world to see
G7 C
We are playing our ukuleles for peace ... Chorus

C C7
Together we can make it, love is on our side
F C
Hands in hands united, no one can divide
G7 C
We are playing our ukuleles for peace ... Chorus

Ending

G7 C(4)(2)
We are playing our ukuleles for peace
G7 C(4) G7(2) C
We are playing our ukuleles for peace