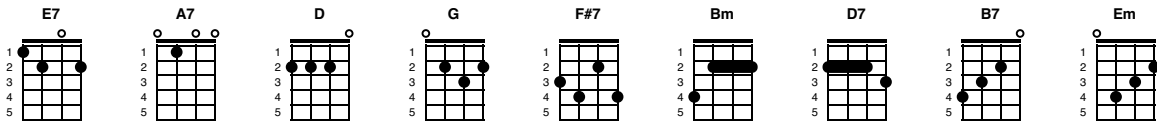


With My Little Ukulele In My Hand TWO PAGES Onsong

George Formby

Key of D
4/4



Intro - Instrumental:

[E7] Keep your uku - [A7] lele in your [D] hand

Verse 1:

[D] Now everybody's [A7] got a crazy notion of their [D] own
Some [G] like to mix up [D] with a crowd, some [E7] like to be a - [A7] lone
It's no [G] one else's business, as [D] far as I can see
But [E7] every time that I go out the people stare at [A7] me
With my [D] little ukulele in my hand

Of [G] course the people do not under - [D] stand
Some [A7] say, 'Why are you such a scamp? Why [D] don't you read a book?'
But [E7] I get lots more pleasure when I'm playing with me [A7] uke!
Of [D] course I take no [F#7] notice you [Bm] can tell [D7]
For [G] mother's sound advice will always [A7] stand
She said 'My [D] boy do as I [F#7] say
And you'll [B7] never go as - [Em] tray
If you [D] keep your uku - [A7] lele in your [D] hand
[D ↓] Yes [B7 ↓] son!
[E7] Keep your uku - [A7] lele in your [D] hand

Verse 2:

[D] While walking on the [A7] prom one night as peaceful as can [D] be
When [G] some young girl said, [D] What about a [E7] walk down by the [A7] sea?
She [G] said her name was Jen and that she'd [D] just come for the day
She [E7] looked so young and harmless that I couldn't turn a - [A7] way
So with me [D] little ukulele in my hand

Me and [G] Jen we walked along the [D] sand...
We [A7] walked along for miles without a [D] single care or frown
But [E7] when we reached the sand dunes, she said, Come on lets sit [A7] down
I [D] felt so shy and [F#7] bashful sitting there [Bm]
Cause the [G] things she said I didn't under - [A7] stand
She said, Your [D] love just makes me [F#7] dizzy
Come on [B7] now big boy get [Em] busy!
But I [E7] kept my uku - [A7] lele in my [D] hand
[D ↓] Yes [B7 ↓] sir!
[E7] I kept my uku - [A7] lele in my [D] hand!

Last Verse:

[D] Made up my mind that [A7] I'd get wed some eighteen months a - [D] go
I [G] also bought a book about the [D] things a [E7] boy should [A7] know
But [G] just about a week ago I [D] had an awful fright
I had [E7] to get dressed quickly in the middle of the [A7] night
And with my [D] little ukulele in my hand

I went [G] running down the street to Doctor [D] Brand
It did - [A7] n't take him long to get his [D] little bag of tools
I [E7] held his hat and coat and let him have me book of [A7] rules
Out [D] of the bedroom [F#7] door he looked and smiled [Bm]
He said, [G] Come inside and see your wife and [A7] child!
My [D] heart it filled with [F#7] joy
I could [B7] see it was a [Em] boy
For he [D] had a uku - [A7] lele in his [D] hand
[D] Oh [B7] Baby!
[E7] He had a uku - [A7] lele in his [D] hand
[D] Oh [B7] Baby!
[E7] He had a uku - [A7] lele in his [D] hand [D ↓] [A7 ↓] [D ↓]