

# I Love a Ukulele

Arthur Fields & Fred Hall | 1930



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(C) If'n I (G7) must con(C)fess,  
I owe my (G7) happi(C)ness  
(F) Not to the (C) flowers, (dm) not to the (C) trees,  
(F) Not to the (C) birds, (dm) not to the (G7) bees,  
(dm) Not to a night in June,  
(D7) Not to a silv'ry (G7) moon

*2 x Refrain*

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(C) I love a (F) ukulele  
(C) I love to (F) strum it gaily  
(C) I (am) love to (dm7) hum (G7) while I  
(C) strum, (am) strum, (dm7) strum, (G7) strum  
(C) I love the (F) songs Hawaiian  
(C) Starts my sweet (F) sweetie sighin'  
(C) We (am) softly (dm7) harmonize (G7) as we  
(C hum F) mm mm  
(C I C7) know what I'm (F) doin', I never go (C) wrong  
At home or ca(Cdim)noein', I'm strumming (G7) along (G+)  
(C) Some sweet Hawai(F)ian ditty  
(C) Gee, don't they (F) write them pretty  
(C) I (am) love a (dm7) uku(G7)lele (C song F) (C)

