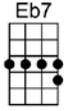
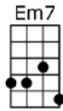


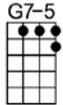
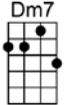
UKER'S LAMENT (sung to the tune of "One Note Samba")

4/4 1...2...123

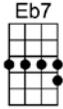
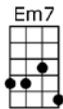
Lyrics by Jim Rosokoff



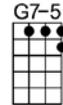
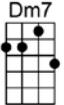
They say it's just a ukulele



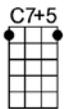
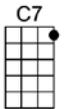
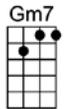
And they don't take it too serious



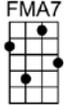
But after playing guitar for decades



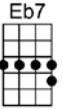
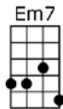
Strumming this makes me delirious



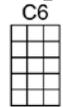
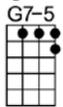
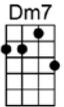
It can play all kinds of music



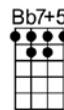
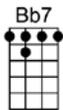
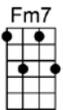
Any style from jazz to rock



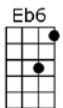
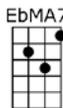
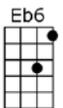
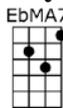
But if you're looking for acceptance



Well, you're in for quite a shock

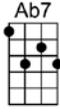
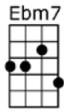


There're so many instruments that crash and blare and hum

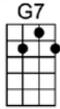
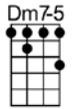
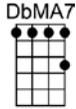


But sound like no- thing, or nearly no- thing

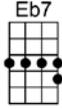
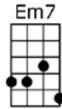
p. 2 Uker's Lament



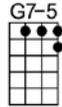
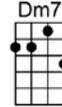
I can pick my Martin up and play two chords or three



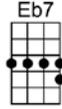
Or six or seven, and I'm in heaven



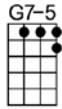
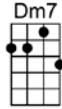
Now I come back to my subject



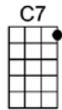
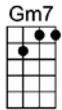
People think I'm just a kook



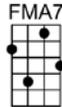
But to them I have to object



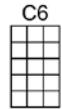
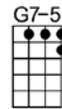
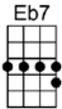
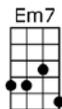
Or I just slug them with my Fluke



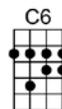
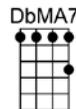
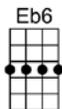
The coming years may find us feeble



Trombones and bass take all your might



But when you play a four-stringed beauty the best thing is it's so damned light



But when you play a four-stringed beauty the best thing is it's so damned light.

UKER'S LAMENT (sung to the tune of "One Note Samba")

4/4 1...2...123

Lyrics by Jim Rosokoff

Em7 Eb7
They say it's just a uku-lele
Dm7 G7b5
And they don't take it too serious
Em7 Eb7
But after playing guitar for decades
Dm7 G7b5
Strumming this makes me delirious
Gm7 C7 C7#5
It can play all kinds of music
FMA7 Bb7
Any style from jazz to rock
Em7 Eb7
But if you're looking for ac-ceptance
Dm7 G7b5 C6
Well, you're in for quite a shock

Fm7 Bb7 Bb7#5
There're so many instruments that crash and blare and hum
EbMA7 Eb6 EbMA7 Eb6
But sound like no- thing, or nearly no- thing
Ebm7 Ab7
I can pick my Martin up and play two chords or three
DbMA7 Dm7b5 G7
Or six or seven, and I'm in hea-ven

Em7 Eb7
Now I come back to my subject
Dm7 G7b5
People think I'm just a kook
Em7 Eb7
But to them I have to object
Dm7 G7b5
Or I just slug them with my Fluke
Gm7 C7 C7#5
The coming years may find us feeble
FMA7 Bb7
Trombones and bass take all your might
Em7 Eb7 Dm7 G7b5 C6
But when you play a four-stringed beauty the best thing is it's so damned light
Eb6 D7 DbMA7 C6
But when you play a four-stringed beauty the best thing is it's so damned light.