

# OH, HOW SHE COULD PLAY THE UKULELE

Johnny Marvin - 1926

**intro** F F#dim Gm C7 - F D7 Gm C7  
F F7 D7 G7 C7 F - C7inv F - C#7 C7 F - C7

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F F#dim Gm C7  
Gather round you Ukulele players,  
F F#dim Cm D7  
Gather round you hey, hey, heyers  
G7 C9 C#7 C7 F C Cmaj7 C7  
When I get through you'll throw your ukes away.  
F F#dim Gm C7  
There's a gal a Ukulele player  
F7 Bb6 G7 G9  
Finest in the Land , when she was born  
C A7 D7 G7 C7  
She was born with a Ukulele in her hands.

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F F#dim Gm C7  
Couldn't dance, couldn't sing,  
F F#dim Gm C7  
Couldn't do an other thing  
F C7 F C7 F7..to..D7  
Oh how she could play a Uku - le - le  
Gm D7  
Though she had a funny face  
Gm D7  
She was welcomed any place  
G7 Bbm6 C7  
Oh how she could play a Uku - le - le.

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Bb F C#7 C7 F  
She'd play Aloha, that meant "Goodbye"  
Bb F Am7b5 D7 G7  
She make you go a - way with a sigh.  
F F#dim Gm C7  
Any place where she was found  
F D7 Gm C7  
All the boys would hang around for  
F F7 D7 G7 C7 F C#7 C7  
Oh how she could play a Ukule - le.

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F F#dim Gm C7  
Never cared about a Ukulele,  
F F#dim Cm D7  
Now I'm taking lessons daily,  
G7 C9 C#7 C7 F C Cmaj7 C7  
I love it so, I'm at it all the time.  
F F#dim Gm C7  
She taught me the cutest way of strummin'  
F7 Bb6 G7 G9  
You should hear me now I strum away  
C A7 D7 G7 C7  
All the day she's a little teachin' fool and how

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F F#dim Gm C7  
Could't play a vio - lin  
F F#dim Gm C7  
Never heard of "Gunga Din" but  
F C7 F C7 F7..to..D7  
Oh how she could play a uku - le - le  
Gm D7  
Never been to Honolulu  
Gm D7  
Where the "wicky wacky woo" but  
G7 Bbm6 C7  
Oh how she could play a Uku - le - le.

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Bb F C#7 C7 F  
Since she gave lessons, here's what I found  
Bb F Am7b5 D7 G7  
The married men send their wives around.  
F F#dim Gm C7  
Someday you will find her name  
F D7 Gm C7  
Written in the Hall Of Fame, for  
F F7 D7 G7 C7 F .....E6 .. F6  
Oh how she could play a Ukule - le.

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