

Ukulele Hallelujah (Hallelujah spoof x Leonard Cohen)

C Am C Am
C Am
I heard there was a list of chords
C Am
That I should play 'til I get bored
F G7 C G7
My teacher told me I must practise daily
C F G7
It goes like this, C, F, G7
Am F
I'll never play the harp in heaven
G E7 Am
I'm going to hell to play my uku-lele
F Am F C G7 C Am C Am
Uku-lele, uku-lele Uku-lele, uku-le--e--le

C Am
At Rotoiti they sang this song
C Am
Far too late and far too long
F G7 C G7
The vocals sounded shrill and awful wail-ey
C F G7
But sometimes when the spirit moves
Am F
I'm sure that Leonard Cohen approves
G E7 Am
I'll play his song upon my uku-lele
F Am F C G7 C Am C Am
Uku-lele, uku-lele Uku-lele, uku-le--e--le

C Am
It doesn't matter who you are
C Am
Or where you come from, near or far
F G7 C G7
You could be Greek, Brazilian or Israeli
C F G7
No-one will want to be your friend
Am F
Because you drive them round the bend
G E7 Am
And irritate them with your uku-lele
F Am F C G7 C Am C Am
Uku-lele, uku-lele Uku-lele, uku-le--e--le

C Am
So armed with half-a-dozen chords
C Am
I'm setting out to tread the boards
F G7 C G7
At Plinkers gigs, busking or a ceilidh
C F G
From jazz, gospel, country, pop
Am F
I'll thrash them 'til you beg to stop
G7 E7 Am
You hear them all upon my uku-lele
F Am F C G7 C
Uku-lele, uku-lele Uku-lele, uku-le--e--le