

This Old Uke

Intro & Transition

: C	F	G	%
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Verse

C	%	F	%
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Just an old _____ ukulele, I know it's not much to look at Your dad and I are both so very	something to strum along it's scratches and it's stained proud of you today
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G	%	F	C
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But it's raised four generations And on the back there's a place where For being such a joy to us	of children with its songs Tutu Kane carved his name each and every day
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C	%	F	%
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Carved from an ancient piece of koa But that just shows how much And someday we hope that you can share	in the old plantation days this old uke has been played the pleasure that we've known
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G	%	F	C
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It's played songs by Alfred Apaka So just think of all the wonderful music that's it's made And this old uke on to children of your own	and songs by Willie K
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Chorus

F	G	C	%
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And as we pass this old uke on to you

F	G	C	%
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Your Kupuna will be there with you too

F	G	Em	F
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Feel the mana in its strings,	with every song you sing
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Dm	Dm7	G	% :
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Then let_ your_ own_ spirit come shining through. be a part of (you)	They'll
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