

THE GHOST OF THE UKULELE

BY
JAMES BROCKMAN
JACK SMITH



THE HIT OF
Shubert's Production
"SHOW of WONDERS"

SUNG BY
HOWARD & HOWARD

AT THE
WINTER GARDEN
NEW YORK CITY

JAMES BROCKMAN MUSIC PUB. CO.
145 WEST 45TH STREET
NEW YORK

The Ghost Of The Ukulele

By JAMES BROCKMAN
and JACK SMITH

Allegretto Moderato

Piano { *f* Till ready

Last night in dreams I could plainly see, The land of Hon-o-lu-lu far a-cross the sea... I was
When I a-woke I was full offright, From hear-ing u-ku-le-le mus-ic played all night, - I

on the beach at Wai-ki-ki when a mill-ion u-ku-le-les start-ed chas-ing me, - Bing — Bing —
locked the door, turned out the light, crawled back in-to my bed and hid right out of sight — Bing — Bing —

Thats the sound that haunting me — Bing — Bing — The u-ku-le-le mel-o-dy —
There's that mel-o-dy a-gain — Bing — Bing — That sneaky creepy fun-nystrain —

Chorus

Thats the ghost, thats the ghost, thats the ghost of the U-ku-le-le — Strumming gay-ly — How they

sway when they play on the gay lit - tle u - ku - le - le play-ing dai - ly
 First it makes you sad Then it makes you glad Take it a - way I say Take it a -
 way I say take it a - way cause its driv-ing me mad That's the ghost that the ghost that the ghost of the u - ku -
 le - le Hear it da - i - ly no mat - ter where I go it fol - lows me *(There it is, there it*
 My dig-ni - ty I've tried to keep But I did the hu - la hu - la in my sleep From the
 ghost of the u - ku - le - le mel-o - dy *ad lib 8va* dy.