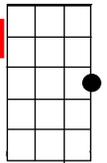


SINGING THE BLUES

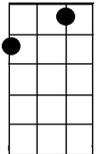
arranged for ukulele by David Jenkins SPA STRUMMERS

1- 2- 3- 4

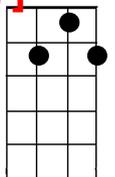
C/ C/ C/ C/

(WHISTLE AND STRUM - DON'T SING)**[C]** *(Well, I never felt more like [F] singin' the blues**'cause [C] I never thought that [G7] I'd ever lose**Your [C] love [F] dear, [G7] why'd you do me this [C] way) [G7]*

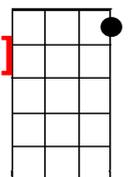
C

[C] Well, I never felt more like **[F]** singin' the blues'cause **[C]** I never thought that **[G7]** I'd ever loseYour **[C]** love **[F]** dear, **[G7]** why'd you do me this **[C]** way? **[G7]****[C]** Well, I never felt more like **[F]** cryin' all night'cause **[C]** everythin's wrong, and **[G7]** nothin' ain't rightWith **[C]** out **[F]** you, **[G7]** you got me singin' the **[C]** blues. **[C7]**

F

The moon **[F]** and stars **[C]** no longer shineThe **[F]** dream is gone I **[C]** thought was mineThere's **[F]** nothin' left for **[C]** me to do**[C]** But **STOP STRUMMING** cry-y-y-y over you (cry over you) **[G7]**Well, **[C]** I never felt more like **[F]** runnin' awayBut **[C]** why should I go 'cause I **[G7]** couldn't stayWith **[C]** out **[F]** you, **[G7]** you got me singin' the **[C]** blues. **[G7]**

G7

(WHISTLE) **[C]** *(Well, I never felt more like [F] singin' the blues**'cause [C] I never thought that [G7] I'd ever lose**Your [C] love [F] dear, [G7] why'd you do me this [C] way) [C7]*

C7

The moon **[F]** and stars **[C]** no longer shineThe **[F]** dream is gone I **[C]** thought was mineThere's **[F]** nothin' left for **[C]** me to do**[C]** But **STOP STRUMMING** cry-y-y-y over you (cry over you) **[G7]**Well, **[C]** I never felt more like **[F]** runnin' awayBut **[C]** why should I go 'cause I **[G7]** couldn't stayWith **[C]** out **[F]** you, **[G7]** you got me singin' the **[C]** blues **[G7] [C]**