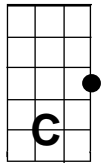


SINGING THE BLUES

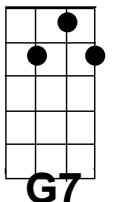
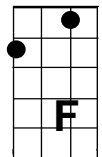
arranged for ukulele by David Jenkins SPA STRUMMERS

1-2-3-4 (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) [G7]*

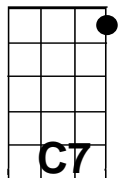


[C] Well, I never felt more like **[F]** singin' the blues
'cause **[C]** I never thought that **[G7]** I'd ever lose
Your **[C]** love **[F]** dear, **[G7]** why'd you do me this **[C]** way? **[G7]**
[C] Well, I never felt more like **[F]** cryin' all night
'cause **[C]** everythin's wrong, and **[G7]**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

The moon **[F]** and stars **[C]** no longer shine
The **[F]** dream is gone I **[C]** thought was mine
There'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' away
But **[C]** why should I go 'cause I **[G7]** couldn't stay
With **[C]** out **[F]** you, **[G7]** you got me singin' the **[C]** blues. **[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]*



The moon **[F]** and stars **[C]** no longer shine
The **[F]** dream is gone I **[C]** thought was mine
There'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' away
But **[C]** why should I go 'cause I **[G7]** couldn't stay
With **[C]** out **[F]** you, **[G7]** you got me singin' the **[C]** blues **[G7] [C]**