THE GHOST OF THE UKULELE

BY
JAMES BROCKMAN
JACK SMITH

Digitized by the Internet Archive in 2011 with funding from UTA Library

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

5

Sol. Wohlman

The Ghost Of The Ukulele

By JAMES BROCKMAN
and JACK SMITH

Allegretto Moderato

Piano

f

Till ready

p

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

fz

p

f

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 —

f

Thats the sound thats haunt-ing 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-ny strain—

sfz

f

sfz

Chorus

Thats the ghost, that's the ghost, that's the ghost of the U-ku-le- -le— Strumming gay-ly— How they

mf - f

p

mf

Copyright MCMXVI by James Brockman Music Pub. Co. 145 W. 45th St. N. Y. C.
Mechanical Rights Reserved.
International Copyright Secured

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 thats the ghost thats the ghost of the u-ku-

sffz

le-le Hear it da-i-ly no mat-ter where I go it fol-lows me (*There it is, there it*

p

My dig-ni-ty I've tried to keep But I did the hu-la hu-la in my sleep From the

(*is there it is*)

sf

ghost of the u-ku-le-le mel-o-dy That's the dy.

1 2

ad lib 8va

TRY THIS OVER ON YOUR PIANO

Why I Love You, I Don't Know.

JAMES BROCKMAN
and
JACK SMITH

Chorus.

I know why the sea is nev-er still, I know why the tem-pests blow,

I know why in spring all the birds sweet-ly sing, I know why the flow-ers grow,

I know why the Moon's a-bove the clouds, I know why the Sun sets low, I

know in my heart, I've been fooled from the start, But why I love you, I don't know.

rall.

Copyright MCMXVII by James Brockman Music Pub. Co. 145 W. 45th St., N.Y.C.
Mechanical Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS!