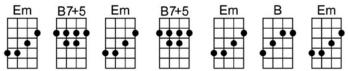
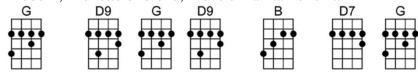
## Oh, lady be good!

B X X X

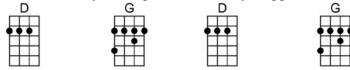
Ira Gershwin Lyrics. George Gershwin Music. Arranged to 3 finger Jazz Uke by Brian Lemin



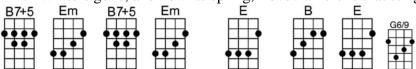
- 1 Listen to my tale of woe, It's terribly sad, but true.
- 2 Auburn, Brunette or blond, I love em all tall or small



- 1. All dressed up, no place to go, Each ev'ning I'm awfully blue
- 2. But somehow they don't grow fond, They stagger but never fall.

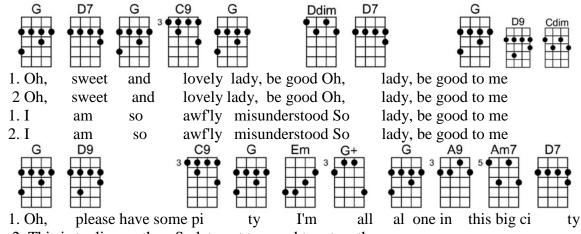


- 1. I must win some winsome miss Can't go on like this,
- 2. Winters gone, and now its spring, Love! Where is that sting?

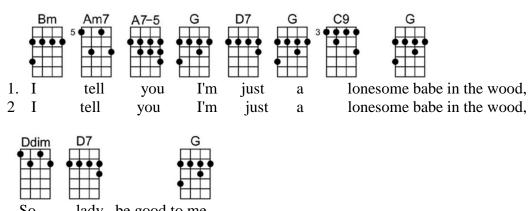


- 1. I could blossom out I know, With somebody just like you. So...
- 2. If somebody wont respond, I' going to end is all So.....

## **Chorus:**



2. This is tyulip weather, So lets put two and two together



So lady be good to me.