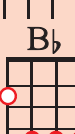
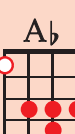
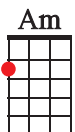
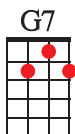
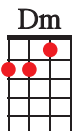
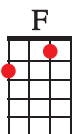
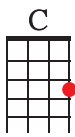


# Fool On the Hill



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz  
Burning Uke III Play-a-Long 2005  
and again at  
May 2006

<sup>C</sup> Day after day alone on a hill <sup>F</sup>

The man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly still <sup>F</sup>

But nobody wants to know him, <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G7</sup>

They can see that he's just a fool <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup>

And he never gives an answer <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G7</sup>

## CHORUS

But the fool on the hill <sup>Cm</sup> <sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Cm</sup>

sees the sun going down <sup>Ab</sup>

And the eyes in his head <sup>Bb</sup>

see the world spinning 'round <sup>Cm</sup> <sup>C</sup>

<sup>C</sup> Well on the way head in a cloud, the <sup>F</sup>

man of thousand voices talking perfectly loud, <sup>F</sup>

But nobody ever hears him, <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G7</sup>

or the sound he appears to make <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup>

And he never seems to notice <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G7</sup>

## CHORUS

<sup>C</sup> Day after day alone on a hill <sup>F</sup>

The man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly still <sup>F</sup>

And nobody seems to like him, <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G7</sup>

They can tell what he wants to do <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup>

And he never shows his feelings <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G7</sup>

## CHORUS

<sup>C</sup> Day after day alone on a hill <sup>F</sup>

The man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly still <sup>F</sup>

He never listens to them <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G7</sup>

He knows that they're the fools <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup>

They don't like him <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G7</sup>