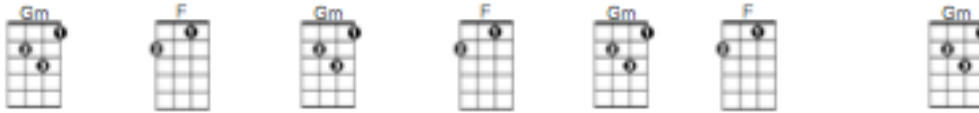
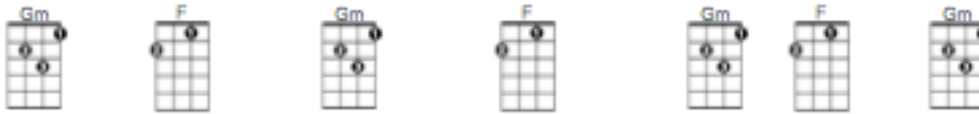


Bus Stop

By The Hollies; arr by the Ukes of Hazard (Suz Doyle, Jeanne Holmes, Mary Strickroth)



Bus stop, wet day, she's there I say, Please share my umbrella
(ooh)



Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows, under my umbrella
(ooh)



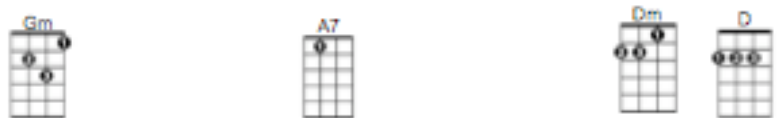
All that summer we enjoyed it , Wind and rain and shine



That umbrella, we employed it; by August she was mine
(ooh)



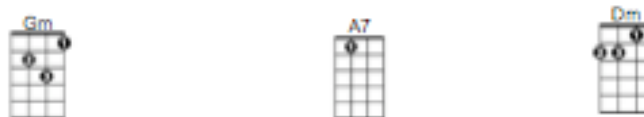
CHORUS: Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop



Sometimes she'd shop & she would show me what she bought



All the people stared as if we were both quite insane



Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

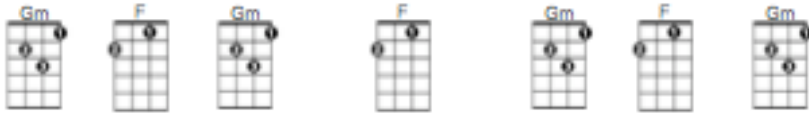


That's the way the whole thing started; Silly, but it's true
(ooh , Ooooh . . . Bus Stop / Ooh)

. . . continued . . .



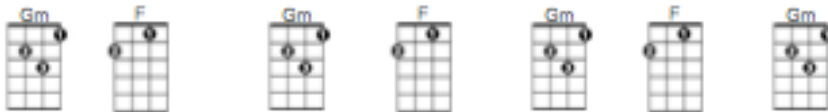
That's the way the whole thing started; Silly, but it's true
 (ooh , Ooooh . . . Bus Stop / Oooh.)



Thinking of a sweet romance, beginning in a queue
 (ooh Ooooh . . . Bus Stop / Oooh.)

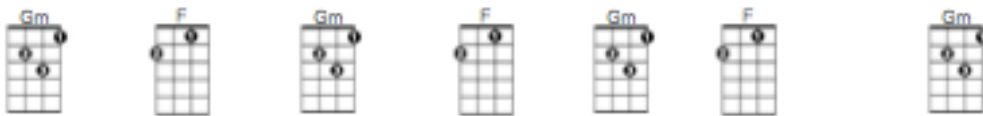


Came the sun, the ice was melting, No more sheltering, now
 (Came. . . the . . . sun No more . . . now)

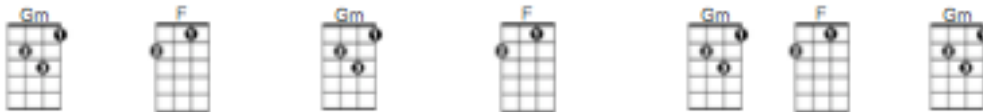


Nice to think that that umbrella Led me to a vow
 (ooh Ooooh . . . Bus Stop / Oooh.)

CHORUS



Bus stop, wet day, she's there I say, Please share my umbrella
 (ooh Ooooh . . . Bus Stop / Oooh.)



Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows, under my umbrella
 (ooh Ooooh . . . Bus Stop / Oooh.)



All that summer we enjoyed it , wind and rain and shine
 (Sum - mer . . . wind Rain . . . and . . . shine)



That umbrella, we employed it; by August she was mine
 (ooh Ooooh . . . Bus Stop / Oooh.)

Gm F Gm F Gm F Gm Gm
 (3x) || : Ooh, ooh, ooh Bus Stop : || Oooh, Oooh BUS STOP.