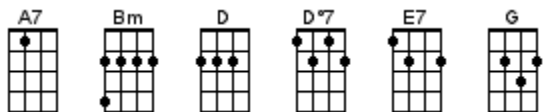


# Ain't It A Beauty (aka Garden Hose Song)

Cliff Ferré 1956



**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[D] / [Bm] / [G][A7] / [D]↓

There [D] ain't many men that are [Bm] lucky enough  
To [G] have one as [A7] long as [D] mine  
The [D] thing is as old as [Bm] I am, but [G] still it is doin' [A7] fine  
[D] Many's the time that [Bm] I've been afraid 'twas [G] goin' [A7] on the [D] blink  
But [G] then upon closer [D] scrutiny, it [G] proved to be [A7] in the [D] pink

I've [D] always treated it [Bm] carefully and [G] don't leave it [A7] lyin' a-[D]bout  
Be-[D]fore I put it a-[Bm]way I still re-[G]member to shake it [A7] out  
And [D] if I should ever [Bm] be too weak to [G] hold it [A7] in the [D] air  
I've in-[G]structed me wife to [D] handle it with [G] tender [A7] lovin' [D] care

## CHORUS:

[D] O-o-oh, ain't it a [E7] beauty! [E7]  
And [A7] I have used it proudly all me [D]↓ life (all me [A7]↓ life!)  
[D] O-o-oh, ain't it a [E7] beauty! [E7]  
Now [A7] if you don't believe me ask me [D] wife [A7]↓

[D] Danny O'Toole came [Bm] callin' one day to [G] tell me that [A7] he had [D] heard  
That [D] mine was bigger than [Bm] his was and he [G] didn't believe a [A7] word  
I [D] bet him a buck then [Bm] took him outside and [G] laid it [A7] in the [D] street  
He [G] couldn't believe it [D] when he saw t'was [G] over a [A7] hundred [D] feet

## INSTRUMENTAL:

[D] O-o-oh, ain't it a [E7] beauty! [E7]  
And [A7] I have used it proudly all me [D] life [A7]↓

One [D] summer I happened to [Bm] be out of work  
And [G] durin' me [A7] leisure [D] hours  
I'd [D] do a good turn by [Bm] usin' it, to [G] water the neighbors' [A7] flowers  
I [D] met a young lass who [Bm] needed it bad and [G] used it [A7] for a [D] week  
Though [G] it was abused for [D] days on end, it [G] never be-[A7]gan to [D] leak

I [D] use it a lot in the [Bm] summer, and I [G] use it a [A7] lot in the [D] fall  
But I'm [D] willin' to bet in the [Bm] springtime, I [G] use it the most of [A7] all  
Oh, I've [D] used it in De-[Bm]cember, on a [G] cold and [A7] wintry [D] day  
And I've [G] written me name in a [D] snowbank  
That was [G] over a [A7] block a-[D]way

**CHORUS:**

[D] O-o-oh, ain't it a [E7] beauty! [E7]  
[A7] All the fellas envy my tech-[D]↓nique (it's u-[A7]↓nique!)  
[D] O-o-oh, ain't it a [E7] beauty! [E7]  
They [A7] hate me every time they take a [D] peek [A7]↓

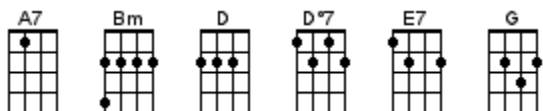
Though [D] I must admit that it [Bm] hasn't been used  
For [G] four to five [A7] months or [D] more  
It's [D] hanging there just as [Bm] ready, as it [G] ever has been be-[A7]fore  
And [D] you can be sure that [Bm] I will still be [G]↓ usin' it for [Ddim7]↓ years...

**< SLOW with great earnestness >**

'Cause it's the [D] ↓ finest length of [G]↓ garden [Ddim7]↓ hose  
They [E7]↓ ever... [A7]↓ sold...

**< A TEMPO >**

At [D] Sears [Bm] / [G][A7] / [D]↓ ↓



[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)