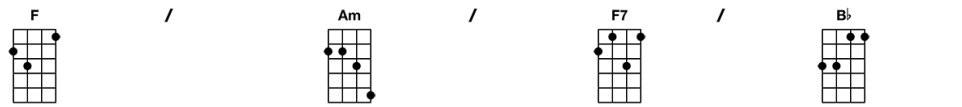
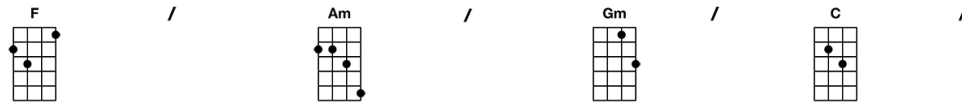
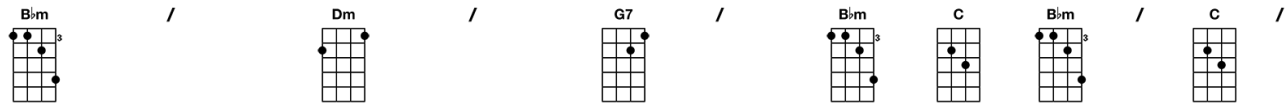


## Tie a Yellow Ribbon 'Round the Ol' Oak Tree

## Arranged for uke by Ukulele Bartt Warburton

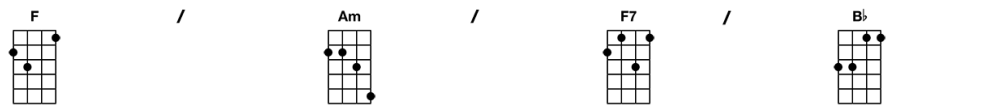


I'm comin' home, I've done my time. And I've got to know what is and isn't mine.

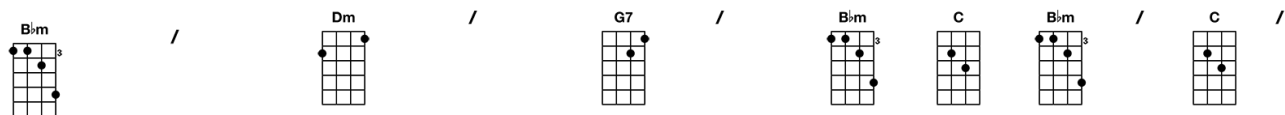


If you received my letter, telling you I'd soon be free, then you'll know just what to do, if you still want me.

If you still want me!

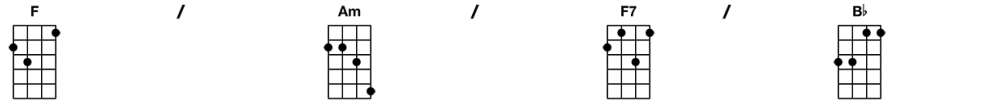


Whoa, tie a yellow ribbon 'round the ol' oak tree. It's been three long years; do you still want me?

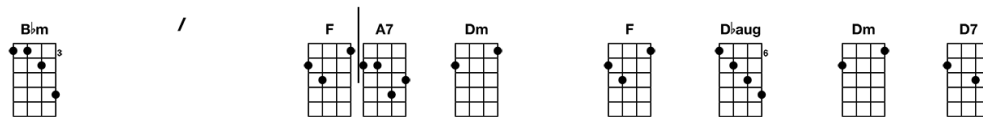


I'm really still in prison, and my love, she holds the key. A simple yellow ribbon's all I need to set me free.

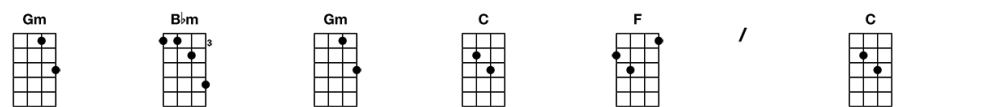
I wrote, and told her, PLEASE!



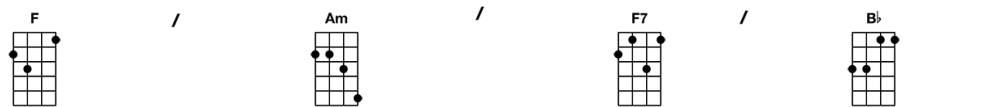
Whoa, tie a yellow ribbon 'round the ol' oak tree. It's been three long years; do you still want me?



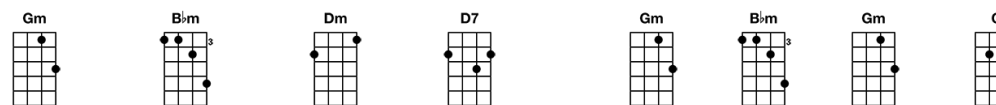
If I don't see a ribbon 'round the ol' oak tree, I'll stay on the bus, forget about us, and put the blame on me,



If I don't see a yellow ribbon 'round the ole oak tree



Bus driver, please look for me, 'cause I couldn't bear to see what I might see



Now the whole darn bus is cheering, and I can't believe I see, A hundred yellow ribbons, 'round the ole oak tree!

