

# The Chablis Song

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## Ukulele

**G C G C**  
There's nothing like chablis to make me feel so free

**G D**  
When I'm with you on Friday night

**Am D7 Am D7**  
I like a wine that's dry, please fill my glass up high

**G**  
With wine that is so dry and white

**G C G C**  
I never will forget the night when we first met

**G D**  
I knew that all the gods I'd thank

**Am D7 Am D7**  
To hear it was divine: the waiter asked "what wine?"

**G**  
And you replied "a chablis blanc."

**Bm E7**  
And when our glasses touch and I toast to our love,

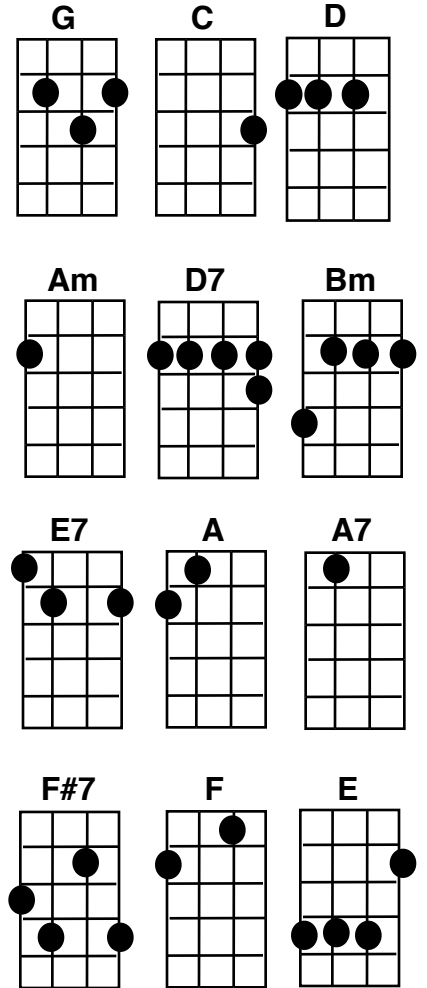
**A A7 D D7**  
You'll know just how much it's you I'm thinking of.

**G C G C**  
There never was a wine that made me feel so fine

**G D**  
It brought together you and me

**Am F#7**  
And when the evening's through

**G F E C D7 G**  
I'll still be toasting you, my glass filled up with white chablis.



## Baritone

