F    C#7   C9   Dm  Am  F/C  Am/c  Gm7  Bb  G7  C

F    . . . . | . . . .   C#7   C7   F    . . . .  
I saw the splendor of the moon-light, on Hono—lu——lu—— Bay————

F    . . . . | . . . .   C#7   C7   F    . . . .  
There’s something tender in the moon-light, on Hono—lu——lu—— Bay————

Dm   . . . . | . . . .   Am    . . . .   F    . . . .  
And all the beaches, are filled with peaches, who bring their ukes a—long————

. . . . | . . . .   C#7   . . . .   C7   . C  
And in the glimmer of the moon-light, they love to sing——— this song————

. F/c   Am/c   F/c   Am/c   F/c   Am/c   Dm   .  
If you— like—— Uku-lele Lady, Uku—lele Lady like—a you————

. Gm7   C7   Gm7   C7   Gm7   C7   F    . . . .  
If you—— like—— to linger where it’s shady, Uku—lele Lady linger too————

. F/c   Am/c   F/c   Am/c   F/c   Am/c   Dm   .  
If you—— kiss—— Uku-lele Lady, while you promise ever to be true————

. Gm7   C7   Gm7   C7   Gm7   C7   F    . . . .  
And she—— sees—— an—other uku—lele lady foolin’ ’round with you————

Bb   . . . . | . . . .   F    . . . .  
May——be she’ll sigh—(an awful lot), may——be she’ll cry—(and maybe not)

G7   . . . . | . . . .   C    . . . .   C7   . C  
May——be she’ll find some—body else, by—— and by—y—y

. F/c   Am/c   F/c   Am/c   F/c   Am/c   Dm   .  
To sing—— to—— when it’s cool and shady, where the tricky wiki wackies woo————

. Gm7   C7   Gm7   C7   Gm7   C7   F    . . . .  
If you—— like—— Uku—lele Lady, Uku—lele Lady like—a you————

F    . . . . | . . . .   C#7   C7   F    . . . .  
She used to sing to me by moon-light, on Hono—lu——lu—— Bay————

F    . . . . | . . . .   C#7   C7   F    . . . .  
Fond mem’ries cling to me by moon-light, al—though I’m fa——ar a——way————

Dm   . . . . | . . . .   Am    . . . .   F    . . . .  
Some—day I’m going, where eyes are glowing, and lips are made to kiss————

. . . . | . . . .   C#7   . . . .   C7   . C  
To see some—body in the moon—light and hear the song——— I miss————
If you like Uku-lele Lady, Uku-lele Lady like-a you

If you like to linger where it's shady, Uku-lele Lady linger too

If you kiss Uku-lele Lady, while you promise ever to be true

And she sees an-other uku-lele lady foolin' 'round with you

Bb    . . . .     F . . . .
    May—be she'll sigh— *an awful lot*, may—be she'll cry— *and maybe not*

    May—be she'll find some-body else, by— and by—y—y

To sing to when it's cool and shady, where the tricky wiki wackies woo

If you like Uku-lele Lady, Uku-lele Lady like-a you

Gm7 . C7 . | F ~~~~~~~~~
Uku-lele Lady like-a you

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v3 - 1/21/17)