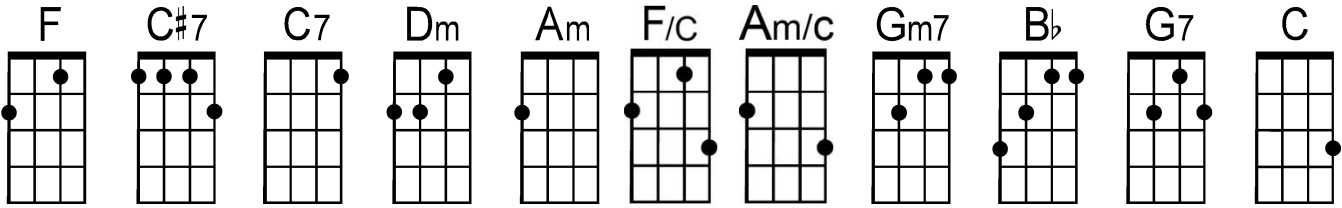


# Ukulele Lady

By Richard Whiting and Gus Kahn (1925)



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—

. |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—

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