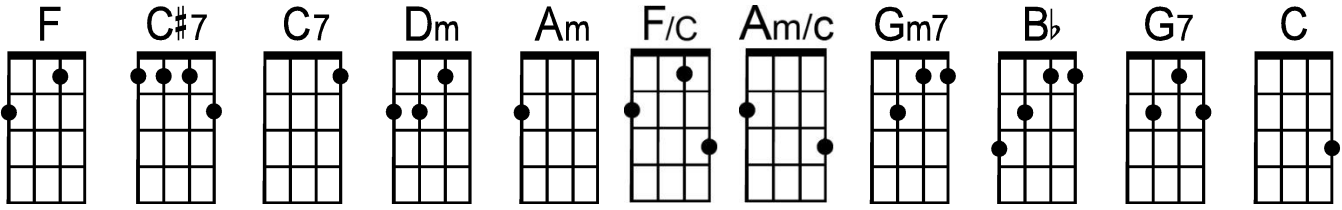


Ukulele Lady

By Richard Whiting and Gus Kahn (1925)



(sing c)

F I saw the splendor of the moon-light— on Hono-lu— lu— Bay—

F There's something tender in the moon-light— on Hono-lu— lu— Bay—

Dm And all the beaches— are filled with peaches— who bring their ukes a— long—

And in the glimmer of the moon-light— they love to sing— this song—

Chorus: **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 She used to sing to me by moon-light— on Hono-lu— lu— Bay—

F Fond mem'ries cling to me by moon-light— al-though I'm fa—ar a—way—

Dm Some-day I'm going— where eyes are glowing— and lips are made to kiss—

To see some-body in the moon-light— and hear the song— I miss—

Chorus: . | **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—