Ukulele Lady
By Richard Whiting and Gus Kahn (1925)

F C#7 C7 Dm Am F/C Am/c Gm7 Bb G7 C

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

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———

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)

G7 . . . . . . . . . . . . C . . . . . . . . . . C7 . C
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———

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——

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——

And she sees— another uku-lele lady foolin' 'round with you——

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——

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v3b - 1/27/20)