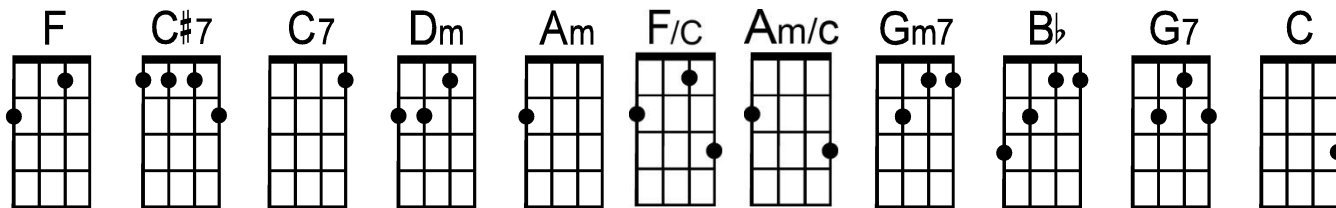


Ukulele Lady

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 May—be she'll sigh— (an awful lot) may—be she'll cry— (and maybe not)

G7 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: 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 May—be she'll sigh— (*an awful lot*) may—be she'll cry— (*and maybe not*)
 G7 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—