

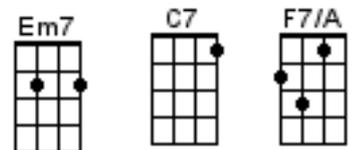
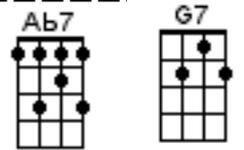
Ukulele Lady

Gus Kahn and Richard Whiting

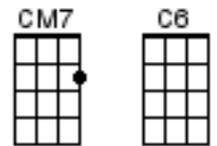


Intro: [Ab7] // [G7] // [C] // //

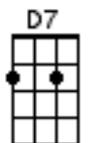
I [C] saw the splendour of the moonlight
On Hono-[Ab7]-lu-[G7]-lu [C] Bay
There's something tender in the moonlight
On Hono-[Ab7]-lu[G7]-lu [C] Bay
[Am] And all the beaches are full of peaches
[Em7] Who bring their 'ukes' along
[C] And in the glimmer of the [C7] moonlight
They love to [F7] sing this [G7] song



Chorus: If [C] you [CM7] like a [C6] Ukulele [CM7] Lady
[C] Ukulele [CM7] Lady like-a [C6] you [CM7]
If [F] you [G7] like to [F] linger where it's [G7] shady
[F] Ukulele [G7] Lady linger [C] too
If you [CM7] kiss a [C6] Ukulele [CM7] Lady
[C] While you promise [CM7] ever to be [C6] true [CM7]
And [F] she [G7] see an-[F]-other Uku-[G7]-lele
[F] Lady fool a-[G7]-round with [C] you



[F] ...Maybe she'll sigh (or maybe not) [C] ...Maybe she'll cry (an awful lot)
[D7] ...Maybe she'll find somebody... [G!] else ... [G!] Bye and [G7] bye
To [C] sing [CM7] to [C6] when it's cool and [CM7] shady
[C] Where the tricky [CM7] Wicki Wackies [C6] woo [CM7]
If [F] you [G7] like a [F] Ukulele [G7] Lady
[F] Ukulele [G7] Lady like a [C] you



[C] She used to sing to me by moonlight
On Hono-[Ab7]-lu-[G7]-lu [C] Bay
Fond mem'rys cling to me by moonlight
Although I'm [Ab7] far [G7] a-[C]-way
[Am] Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing
[Em7] And lips are made to kiss
[C] To see somebody in the [C7] moonlight
And hear the [F7] song I [G7] miss

Repeat Chorus

[F] ...Maybe she'll sigh (or maybe not) [C] ...Maybe she'll cry (an awful lot)
[D7] ...Maybe she'll find somebody... [G!] else ... [G!] Bye and [G7] bye
To [C] sing [CM7] to [C6] when it's cool and [CM7] shady
[C] Where the tricky [CM7] Wicki Wackies [C6] woo [CM7]
If [F] you [G7] like a [F] Ukulele [G7] Lady,
[F] Ukulele [G7] lady like [C] me, like [G7] you, like [C] me,
like [G7] you, like [C] me, like [G7] you, like [C!] you [G7!] [C!]