

# Ukulele Lady

(Written by Richard Whiting & Gus Kahn, 1925)

**(A)**I saw the **(E7)**splendor of the **(A)**moonlight  
On Hono**(F7)**lu**(E7)**lu **(A)**Bay  
**(A)**There's something **(E7)**tender in the **(A)**moonlight  
On Hono**(F7)**lu**(E7)**lu **(A)**Bay  
**(F#m)**And all the beaches are filled with peaches  
**(C#m)**Who bring their ukes along  
**(A)**And in the glimmer of the moonlight  
They love to **(B7)**sing this **(E7)**song

If **(A)**you **(C#m)**like **(F#m)**Ukulele **(A)**Lady  
Ukulele **(C#m)**Lady like a **(F#m)**'you**(A)**  
If **(Bm)**you **(E7)**like to **(Bm)**linger where it's **(E7)**shady  
**(Bm)**Ukulele **(E7)**Lady linger **(A)**too  
If **(A)**you **(C#m)**kiss **(F#m)**Ukulele **(A)**Lady  
**(A)**While you promise **(C#m)**ever to be **(F#m)**true**(A)**  
And **(Bm)**she **(E7)**sees an**(Bm)**other Uku**(E7)**lele  
**(Bm)**Lady foolin' **(E7)**'round with **(A)**you  
  
**(D)**Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot)  
**(A)**Maybe she'll cry (and maybe not)  
**(B7)**Maybe she'll find somebody else **(E)**By and **(E7)**by  
To **(A)**sing **(C#m)**to **(F#m)**when it's cool and **(A)**shady  
Where the tricky **(C#m)**wicky wacky **(F#m)**woo **(A)**  
If **(Bm)**you **(E7)**like **(Bm)**Ukulele **(E7)**Lady  
**(Bm)**Ukulele **(E7)**Lady like a **(A)**'you

**(A)**She used to **(E7)**sing to me by **(A)**moonlight  
On Hono**(F7)**lu**(E7)**lu **(A)**Bay  
**(A)**Fond memories **(E7)**cling to me by **(A)**moonlight  
Although I'm **(F7)**fa **(E7)**ar a**(A)**way  
**(F#m)**Some day I'm going, where eyes are glowing  
**(C#m)**And lips are made to kiss  
**(A)**To see somebody in the moonlight  
And hear the **(B7)**song I **(E7)**miss

*(chorus)*

If **(Bm)**you **(E7)**like **(Bm)**Ukulele **(E7)**Lady  
**(Bm)**Ukulele **(E7)**Lady like a **(A)**'you

