

Ukulele Lady

(Written by Richard Whiting & Gus Kahn, 1925)

(F) I saw the **(C7)** splendor of the **(F)** moonlight
On Hono**(D \flat 7)**lu**(C7)**lu **(F)** Bay
(F) There's something **(C7)** tender in the **(F)** moonlight
On Hono**(D \flat 7)**lu**(C7)**lu **(F)** Bay
(Dm) And all the beaches are filled with peaches
(Am) Who bring their ukes along
(F) And in the **(C7)** glimmer of the **(F)** moonlight
They love to **(G7)** sing this **(C7)** song

If **(F)** you **(Am)** like **(Dm)** Ukulele **(F)** Lady
Ukulele **(Am)** Lady like a **(Dm)** you **(F)**
If **(Gm)** you **(C7)** like to **(Gm)** linger where it's **(C7)** shady
(Gm) Ukulele **(C7)** Lady linger **(F)** too
If **(F)** you **(Am)** kiss **(Dm)** Ukulele **(F)** Lady
(F) While you promise **(Am)** ever to be **(Dm)** true **(F)**
And **(Gm)** she **(C7)** sees an**(Gm)**other Uku**(C7)**lele
(Gm) Lady foolin' **(C7)** 'round with **(F)** you
(B \flat) Maybe she'll sigh *(an awful lot)*
(F) Maybe she'll cry *(and maybe not)*
(G7) Maybe she'll find somebody else **(C)** by and **(C7)** by
To **(F)** sing **(Am)** to **(Dm)** when it's cool and **(F)** shady
Where the tricky **(Am)** wicky wacky **(Dm)** woo **(F)**
If **(Gm)** you **(C7)** like **(Gm)** Ukulele **(C7)** Lady
(Gm) Ukulele **(C7)** Lady like a **(F)** you

(F) She used to **(C7)** sing to me by **(F)** moonlight
On Hono**(D \flat 7)**lu**(C7)**lu **(F)** Bay
(F) Fond mem'ries **(C7)** cling to me by **(F)** moonlight
Although I'm **(D \flat 7)** fa**(C7)**ar a**(F)**way
(Dm) Some day I'm going, where eyes are glowing
(Am) And lips are made to kiss
(F) To see some**(C7)**body in the **(F)** moonlight
And hear the **(G7)** song I **(C7)** miss

(chorus)

If **(Gm)** you **(C7)** like **(Gm)** Ukulele **(C7)** Lady
(Gm) Ukulele **(C7)** Lady like a **(F)** you

