

# Ukulele Lady

(Richard Whiting and Gus Kahn)

Intro: Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F

1. **F** **Db7 C7 F**  
I saw the splendour of the moonlight, on Hono...lu...lu Bay
- F** **Db7 C7 F**  
There's something tender in the moonlight, on Hono...lu...lu Bay
- Dm** **Am** **F**  
And all the beaches, are full of peaches, who bring their ukes along
- Db7 C7 (Pause)**  
And in the glimmer of the moonlight, they love to sing this song

**Chorus:** **F Am Dm F** **Am Dm F**  
If you like-a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you

**Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F**  
If you like to linger where it's shady, Ukulele Lady linger too

**Am Dm F** **Am Dm F**  
If you kiss-a Ukulele Lady, while you promise ever to be true

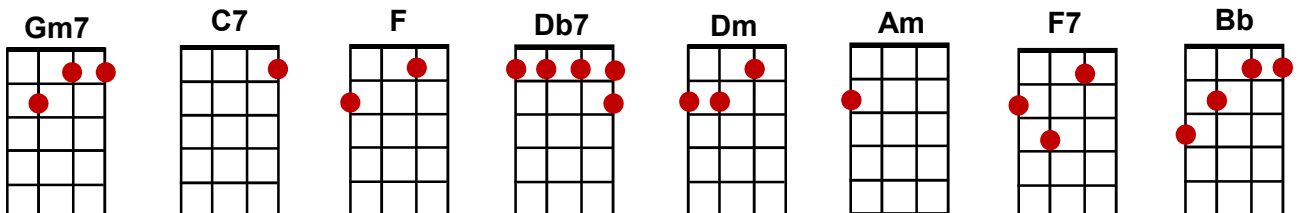
**Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F F7**  
And she sees another Ukulele Lady foolin' round with you

**Bb** **F**  
Maybe she'll sigh, maybe she'll cry

**G7** **C** **C7**  
Maybe she'll find somebody else, by, by and by

**F Am Dm** **F** **Am Dm F**  
To sing to when it's cool and shady, where the tricki wicki wacki woo

**Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F**  
If you like-a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you



## Ukulele Lady (Cont'd)

2. **F** **Db7 C7 F**  
 She used to sing to me by moonlight, on Hono...lu...lu Bay
- F** **Db7 C7 F**  
 Fond memories cling to me by moonlight, although I'm far away
- Dm** **Am F**  
 Someday I'm going, where eyes are glowing, and lips are made to kiss
- Db7 C7 (Pause)**  
 To see somebody in the moonlight, and hear the song I miss

**Chorus:** **F Am Dm F** **Am Dm F**  
 If you like-a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you

**Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F**  
 If you like to linger where it's shady, Ukulele Lady linger too

**Am Dm F** **Am Dm F**  
 If you kiss-a Ukulele Lady, while you promise ever to be true

**Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F F7**  
 And she sees another Ukulele Lady foolin' round with you

**Bb** **F**  
 Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot), maybe she'll cry (or maybe not)

**G7** **C C7**  
 Maybe she'll find somebody else, by, by, by and by

**F Am Dm F** **Am Dm F**  
 To sing to when it's cool and shady, where the tricki wicki wacki woo

**Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F**  
 If you like-a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you

**Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F**  
 If you like-a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you

