

# Ukulele Lady

Ukulele arr.: May Singhi Breen

Music: Richard A. Whiting | Lyrics: Gus Kahn | 1925



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(F) I saw the splendor (C7) of the (F) moonlight  
On Hono(C#7)lu(C7)lu (F) Bay  
There's something tender (C7) in the (F) moonlight  
On Hono(C#7)lu(C7)lu (F) Bay  
(dm) And all the beaches are full of peaches  
(am) Who bring their ukes a(am-long G7-Gdim)  
(F) And in the glimmer of the moonlight  
They love to (G7) sing their (C7) song

## chorus

If (F) you (am) like a (dm) Ukulele (C7) Lady  
(F) 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 you (am) kiss a (dm) Ukulele (C7) Lady  
(F) While you promise (am) ever to be (dm true F)  
And (gm) she (C7) see an(gm)other Uku(C7)lele  
(gm) Lady fool a(C7)round with (F) you  
(Bb) Maybe she'll sigh  
(F) Maybe she'll cry  
(G7) Maybe she'll find somebody else  
(C) Bye and (C7) bye  
To (F) sing (am) to (dm) when it's cool and (C7) shady  
(F) Where the tricky (am) Wicki Wackies (dm woo F)  
If (gm) you (C7) like a (gm) Ukulele (C7) Lady  
(gm) Ukulele (C7) Lady like-a (F) you



(F) She used to sing to (C7) me by (F) moonlight  
On Hono(C#7)lu(C7)lu (F) Bay  
Fond mem'ries cling to (C7) me by (F) moonlight  
Altho' I'm (C#7) far (C7) a(F)way  
(dm) Some day I'm going where eyes are glowing  
(am) And lips are made to (am kiss G7-Gdim)  
(F) To see somebody in the moonlight  
And hear the (G7) song I (C7) miss

## chorus

