

Ukulele Lady

Soprano Baritone

Words by Gus Kahn, Music by Richard A. Whiting, 1925

C A^{b7} G⁷ C
I saw the splendor of the moonlight on Honolu-lu Bay
A^{b7} G⁷ C
There's something tender in the moonlight on Honolu-lu Bay
A^m E^m A^m E^m
And all the beaches are full of peaches who bring their ukes along
C D⁷ G⁷ G⁷⁺⁵
And in the glimmer of the moonlight, they love to sing this song:

C E^m A^m E^m C E^m A^m G^o
If you like a ukulele lady, ukulele lady like a you
D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷ C G^o G⁷
If you want to linger where it's shady, ukulele lady linger too.
C E^m A^m E^m C E^m A^m G^o
If you kiss a ukulele lady, while you promise ever to be true
D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷ C C^{maj7} C⁷
And she see another ukulele lady fool around with you.

F
Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot)
C
Maybe she'll cry (or maybe not)
D⁷ G⁷ G⁷⁺⁵
Maybe she'll find somebody else by and by
C E^m A^m E^m
To cling to when it's cool and shady
C E^m A^m G^o
Where the tricky wickie wackies woo
D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷ C
If you like a ukulele lady, ukulele lady like a you.

C A^{b7} G⁷ C
She used to sing to me by moonlight on Honolu-lu Bay
A^{b7} G⁷ C
Fond mem'ries cling to me by moonlight although I'm far a-way
A^m E^m
Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing
A^m E^m
And lips were made to kiss
C D⁷ G⁷ G⁷⁺⁵
To see somebody in the moonlight and hear the song I miss.

