

Ukulele Lady

by Richard Whiting & Gus Kahn (1925)

D I saw the splendor of the moonlight
Ddim7(1/2) *A7(1/2)* *D*
On Honolu lu Bay
D There's something tender in the moonlight
Ddim7(1/2) *A7(1/2)* *D*
On Honolu lu Bay

Bm And all the beaches are filled
with peaches
Bm Who bring their ukes along
D And in the glimmer of the moonlight
E7 *A7*
They love to sing this song

D(1/2) *Dma7(1/2)* *D(1/2)* *Dma7(1/2)*
If you like Ukulele Lady
D(1/2) *Dma7(1/2)* *D(1/2)* *Ddim7(1/2)*
Ukulele Lady like a'you
A7 *A*
If you like to linger where it's shady
A7 *D*
Ukulele Lady linger too
D(1/2) *Dma7(1/2)* *D(1/2)* *Dma7(1/2)*
If you kiss Ukulele Lady
D(1/2) *Dma7(1/2)* *D(1/2)* *Ddim7(1/2)*
While you promise ever to be true
A7 *A*
And she sees another Ukulele
A7 *D*
Lady foolin' 'round with you

G *G*
Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot)
D *D*
Maybe she'll cry (and maybe not)
E7 *E7*
Maybe she'll find somebody else
A *A7*
By and by

D(1/2) *Dma7(1/2)* *D(1/2)* *Dma7(1/2)*
To sing to when it's cool and shady
D(1/2) *Dma7(1/2)* *D(1/2)* *Ddim7(1/2)*
Where the tricky wicky wacky woo
A *A7*
If you like Ukulele Lady
A7 *D*
Ukulele Lady like a'you

She used to sing to me by moonlight
On Honolulu Bay
Fond memories cling to me by moonlight
Although I'm far away

Some day I'm going, where eyes are glowing
And lips are made to kiss
To see somebody in the moonlight
And hear the song I miss