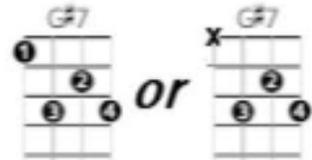
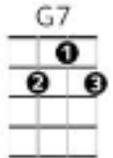
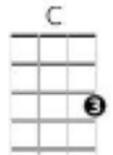


# "Ukulele Lady"

by Kahn and Whiting

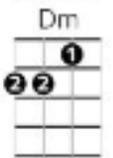
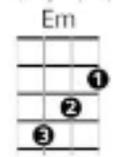
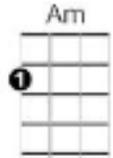
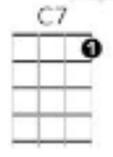
1/8/25

intro: | D7 G7 | C . . . | (2x)  
C | I saw the splendor of the moonlight On Hono lu lu Bay | G#7 G7 | C . . . |  
C | There's something tender in the moonlight On Hono lu lu Bay | G#7 G7 | C . . . |  
Am | And all the beaches are full of peaches |  
Em | Who bring their 'ukes' a-long |  
C | And in the glimmer of the moonlight They love to sing this song | D7 . . . | G . . .



## Chorus:

C | If you like-a Ukulele Lady Ukulele Lady like-a you |  
G7 | If you like to linger where it's shady |  
C | Ukulele Lady linger too |  
C | If you kiss a Ukulele Lady While you promise ever to be true |  
G7 | And she sees a-nother Ukulele Lady fool'n round with you | C C7 |  
F | Maybe she'll sigh (or maybe not) Maybe she'll cry (an awful lot) |  
D7 | Maybe she'll find somebody else Bye and bye | G G7 |  
C | To sing to When it's cool and shady Where the Wicki Wicki Wacki woo |  
G7 | If you like a Ukulele Lady Ukulele Lady like a you | C . . . |



(OUTRO)  
C | G7 | C |  
TAG

## Verse 2:

C | She used to sing to me by moonlight On Hono lu lu Bay | G#7 G7 | C . . . |  
C | Fond mem'rys cling to me by moonlight Although I'm far a way | G#7 G7 | C . . . |  
Am | Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing And lips are made to kiss | Em . . . |  
C | To see somebody in the moonlight And hear the song I miss | D7 | G G7 |  
Go to Chorus...