

Ukulele Lady

Words by G. Kahn, Music by R. Whitting

IV-124

I saw the splen-dor of the moon-light on Hon-o-lu-lu Bay F C₇ F C_{#7} C₇ F
 There's some-thing ten-der in the moon-light on Hon-o-lu-lu Bay, C₇ F C_{#7} C₇ F
And all the beach-es are full of peach-es who bring their ukes a-long D_m A_m G₇
And in the glim-mer of the moon-light they love to sing this song; F G₇ C₇

Chorus:

If you like-a Ukulele La-dy, Ukulele La-dy like-a you F A_m D_m C₇ F A_m D_m F
If you like to lin-ger where it's sha-dy G_m C₇ G_m C₇
Uk-u-le-le La-dy lin-ger too G_m C₇ F
If you kiss a Uk-u-le-le La-dy A_m D_m C₇
While you prom-ise ev-er to be true F A_m D_m F
And she see an-oth-er Uk-u-le-le La-dy G_m C₇ G_m C₇ G_m
fool a-round with you C₇ F
May-be she'll sigh (an awful lot) B_b
may-be she'll cry (and maybe not), F
May-be she'll find some-bod-y else by-and -by G₇ C C₇
To sing to when it's cool and sha -dy, F A_m D_m C₇
Where the trick-y wic-ki-wack-ies woo F A_m D_m F
If you like a Ukulele La-dy, Ukulele La-dy like-a you. G_m C₇ G_m C₇ G_m C₇ F

She used to sing to me by moonlight on Hon-o-lu-lu Bay F C₇ F C_{#7} C₇ F
 Fond mem-'ries cling to me by moon-light al-tho' I'm far away C₇ F C_{#7} C₇ F
Some day I'm going where eyes are glowing D_m
And lips are made to kiss A_m G₇
To see somebody in the moonlight and hear the song I miss; F G₇ C₇

Chorus

Add: Like-a me, like-a you, like-a me, like-a you, like-a me, like-a you.