

## Ukulele Lady by Richard Whiting & Gus Kahn

[D] I saw the splendor of the moonlight A  
On Hono [Ddim7] lu [A7] lu [D] Bay Adim7 E7 A  
[D] There's something tender in the moonlight A  
On Hono [Ddim7] lu [A7] lu [D] Bay Adim7 E7 A

And all the [Bm] beaches are filled with peaches F#m  
Who bring their ukes along  
[D] And in the glimmer of the moonlight A  
They love to [E7] sing this [A7] song B7 E7

1:  
If [D] you like Ukulele Lady A  
Ukulele Lady like a'you [Ddim7] Adim7  
If [A7] you like to linger where it's shady E7  
Ukulele Lady linger [D] too A  
  
If [D] you kiss Ukulele Lady A  
While you promise ever to be true [Ddim7] Adim7  
And [A7] she sees another Ukulele E7  
Lady foolin' 'round with [D] you [D7] A A7

2:  
[G] Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot) D  
[D] Maybe she'll cry (and maybe not) A  
[E7] Maybe she'll find somebody else [A7] B7 E7  
By and by

To [D] sing to when it's cool and shady A  
Where the tricky wicky wacky woo [Ddim7] Adim7  
If [A7] you like Ukulele Lady E7  
Ukulele Lady like-a [D] you A

[D] She used to sing to me by moonlight A  
On Hono [Ddim7] lu [A7] lu [D] Bay Adim7 E7 A  
[D] Fond memories cling to me by moonlight A  
Although I'm [Ddim7] far [A7] a [D] way Adim7 E7 A

[Bm] Some day I'm going, where eyes are glowing F#m  
And lips are made to kiss  
[D] To see somebody in the moonlight A  
And hear the [E7] song I [A7] miss B7 E 7