Ukulele Lady Richard Whiting and Gus Kahn

[F] I saw the [C7] splendor of the [F]moonlight on Hono [Db7] lu[C7]lu [F] Bay
[F]There's something [C7] tender in the [F]moonlight on Hono[Db7]lu[C7]lu [F]Bay
[Dm] And all the beaches are filled with peaches
[Am] Who bring their ukes a[F]long
And in the [C7]glimmer of the [F] moonlight
They love to [Dm] sing [G7]this [Gm7] song [C7][pause]

1:

If [F] you [Am] like [Dm] Ukulele [Am] Lady
[F] Ukulele [Am] Lady like a'[Dm] you [F]
If [Gm7] you [C7] like to [Gm7] linger where it's [C7] shady
[Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady linger [F] too
If [F] you [Am] kiss [Dm] Ukulele [Am] Lady
[F] While you promise [Am] ever to be [Dm] true [Am]
And [Gm7] she [C7] sees a[Gm7]nother Uku[C7]lele
[Gm7] Lady foolin' [C7] 'round with [F] you [F7]

2:

[Bb] Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot) [F] maybe she'll cry (and maybe not) [G7] Maybe she'll find somebody else [C] by and [C7] by To [F] sing [Am] to [Dm] when it's cool and [Am] shady [F] Where the tricky [Am] wicky wacky [Dm] woo [Am] If [Gm7] you [C7] like [Gm7] Ukulele [C7] lady [Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady like a'[F]you

[F] She used to [C7]sing to me by [F] moonlight on Hono[Db7]lu[C7]lu [F] Bay [F] Fond memories [C7] cling to me by [F] moonlight although I'm [Db7] far [C7] a[F]way

[Dm] Someday I'm going, where eyes are glowing and [Am] lips are made to [F] kiss [F] To see somebody in the moonlight and hear the [Dm] song [G7] I miss [C7]

Repeat 1.

Repeat 2. Then end:

[Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady like a'[F]you, a like-a [C]me, a like a [F]you [Gm7] [F]

