

# Ukulele Lady – Gus Kahn & Richard Whiting

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

I [C]saw the [Cmaj7]splendor of the [C6]moon[Cmaj7]light  
on Hono[Ab7]lu [G7]lu [C]Bay  
[C]There's something [Cmaj7]tender in the [C6]moon[Cmaj7]light  
on Hono[Ab7]lu [G7]lu [C]Bay  
[Am]And all the beaches are full of peaches  
[Em]who bring their ukes along[D7][Db7][C]  
[C]And in the [Cmaj7]glimmer of the [C6]moon[Cmaj7]light,  
they love to [D7]sing this [G7]song

## Chorus

*If [C]you [Em]like a [Am]ukulele [G7]lady  
[C]Ukulele [Em]lady like a [Am]you [C]  
If [Dm]you [G7]like to [Dm]linger where it's [G7]shady  
[Dm]Ukulele [G7]lady linger [C]too  
If [C]you [Em]kiss a [Am]ukulele [G7]lady  
[C]While you promise [Em]ever to be [Am>true [C]  
And [Dm]she [G7]see an[Dm]other  
uku[G7]lele [Dm]lady fool a[G7]round with [C]you*

*[F]Maybe she'll sigh, [C]maybe she'll cry  
[D7]Maybe she will find somebody else [G]By and [G7]by  
To [C]sing [Em]to [Am]when it's cool and [G7]shady  
[C]Where the tricky [Em]wicky wackies [Am]woo [C]  
If [Dm]you [G7]like a [Dm]ukulele [G7]lady  
[Dm]Ukulele [G7]lady like-a [C]you*

[C]She used to [Cmaj7]sing to me by [C6]moon[Cmaj7]light  
on Hono[Ab7]lu [G7]lu [C]Bay  
[C]Fond mem'rys [Cmaj7]cling to me by [C6]moon[Cmaj7]light  
although I'm [Ab7]far [G7]a [C]way  
[Am]Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing  
[Em]and lips are made to kiss[D7][Db7][C]  
[C]To see some[Cmaj7]body in the [C6]moon[Cmaj7]light,  
and hear the [D7]song I [G7]miss

## (Chorus)

