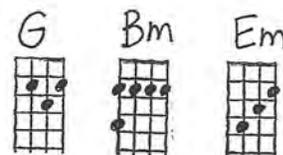


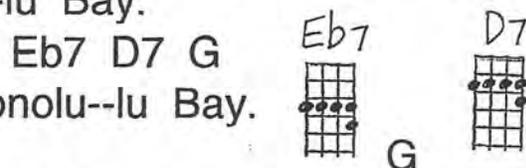
**UKULELE LADY** by Richard Whiting and Gus Kahn, 1925

Intro: / G - Bm - / Em - Bm - / (2x's)

G Eb7 D7 G  
I saw the splendor of the moonlight on Honolu--lu Bay.



Em Bm  
There's something tender in the moonlight on Honolu--lu Bay.

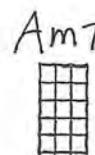


And all the beaches are full of peaches who bring their ukes along,

And in the glimmer of the moonlight, they like to sing this song,  
G Bm Em Bm G Bm Em Bm

**If you like a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you.**

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G



**If you like to linger where it's shady, Ukulele Lady linger too.**

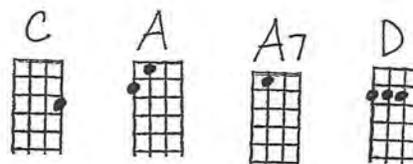
Bm Em Bm G Bm Em Bm

If you kiss a Ukulele Lady while you promise ever to be true,

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G

And she sees another Ukulele Lady fooling 'round with you.

C  
Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot),



G  
Maybe she'll cry (and maybe not),

A A7 D  
Maybe she'll find somebody else, by and by and by,

G Bm Em Bm G Bm Em Bm

To sing to when it's cool and shady, where the tricky wicky wacky woo.

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G

If you like a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you.

Eb7 D7 G

She used to sing to me by moonlight on Honolu--lu Bay.

Eb7 D7 G

My memories cling to me by moonlight although I'm far away.

Em Bm

Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing and lips are made to kiss,

G Eb7 D7

To meet somebody in the moonlight and hear that song I miss,

**(Repeat bold lines)**