

Ukulele Lady

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C C Ab7// G7// C
I saw the splendor of the moonlight on Hono – lu – lu Bay
C C Ab7// G7// C
There's something tender in the moonlight on Hono – lu – lu Bay
Am Am Em D7
And all the beaches are full of peaches who bring their ukes along
C C D7 G7
And in the glimmer of the moonlight they love to sing this song

C Em Am G7 C Em Am C
If you like a ukulele lady, ukulele lady like-a you
Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C C
If you like to linger where it's shady, ukulele lady linger too
C Em Am G7 C Em Am C
If you kiss a ukulele lady while you promise ever to be true
Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C C
And she see another ukulele lady fool around with you
F F C C
Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot) Maybe she'll cry (or maybe not)
D7 D7 G G7
Maybe she'll find somebody else bye and bye
C Em Am G7 C Em Am C
To sing to when it's cool and shady where the tricky wicki wackies woo
Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C C
If you like a ukulele lady, ukulele lady like-a you

C C Ab7// G7// C
She used to sing to me by moonlight on Hono – lu – lu Bay
C C Ab7// G7// C
Fond mem'ries cling to me by moonlight although I'm far a - way
Am Am Em D7
Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing and lips are made to kiss
C C D7 G7
To see somebody in the moonlight and hear the song I miss

<Chorus>

