

"Ukulele Lady"

by Richard Whiting and Gus Kahn

[F]I used to linger in the moon light
on Hona[Db7]lu[C7]lu [F]bay

[F]My mem'ries cling to me by moon-light,
al-though I'm [Db7]far [C7]a[F]way

[Dm]And all the beaches
were full of peaches

[Am]who brung their ukes a - long

[F]And in the glim-mer of the moon light
I used to [Db7]sing this [C7]song

If [F]you like Ukulele Lady,
Ukulele Lady like-a you.

If [C7]you like to linger where it's shady,
Ukulele Lady linger [F]too.

If you kiss Ukulele Lady
While you promise ever to be true,
And [C7]she sees another Ukulele
Lady fooling 'round with [F]you [F7]

[Bb]Maybe she'll sigh

[F]Maybe she'll cry

[G7]Maybe she'll find somebody [C7]else

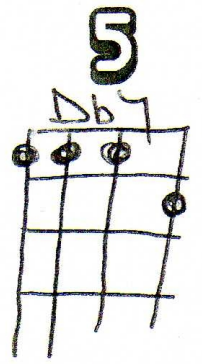
By and by

To [F]sing to when it's cool and shady

Where the tricky wicky wacky woo

If [C7]you like Ukulele Lady,

Ukulele Lady like-a [F]you.



Chords
Db7 = 1112

