Ukulele Lady
by Richard Whiting and Gus Kahn

[F] I used to linger in the moon light
[F] My mem’ries cling to me by moon-light,
although 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.

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