Ukulele Lady (based on Arlo Guthrie version, in C)

C G7 C

I saw the splendor of the moonlight $% \left(\frac{1}{2}\right) =\frac{1}{2}\left(\frac{1}{2}\right)$

G#7 G7 C

On Hono lu lu Bay

G7

There something tender in the moonlight

G#7 G7 C

On Honolu lu Bay

Am

And all the beaches are full of peaches

Em

Who bring their ukes along

C Em

And in the glimmer of the moonlight

D7 (

They love to sing this song

Chorus:

C Em Am G7

If you like-a Ukulele Lady

C Em Am C

Ukulele Lady like-a you

Dm G7 Dm G7

If you like to linger where it's shady

Dm G7 C

Ukulele Lady linger too

Em Am G7

If you kiss a Ukulele Lady

C Em Am C

While you promise ever to be true

Dm G7 Dm G7

And she see another Ukulele

Dm G7 C C7

Lady fool a round with you

F F7

Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot)

C7

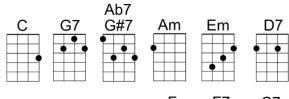
Maybe she'll cry (or maybe not)

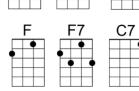
D7

Maybe she'll find somebody else

G G7

Bye and bye





C Em Am G7

To sing to When it's cool and shady
C Em Am C

Where the tricky Wicki Wacki woo
Dm G7 Dm G7

If you like a Ukulele Lady
Dm G7 C

Ukulele Lady like a you

C Em

She used to sing to me by moonlight

G#7 G7 C

On Hono lu lu Bay

C Em

Fond mem'rys cling to me by moonlight

G#7 G7 C

Although I'm far a way

Am
Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing
Em
And lips are made to kiss
C Em
To see somebody in the moonlight
D7 G7
And hear the song I miss

Chorus...