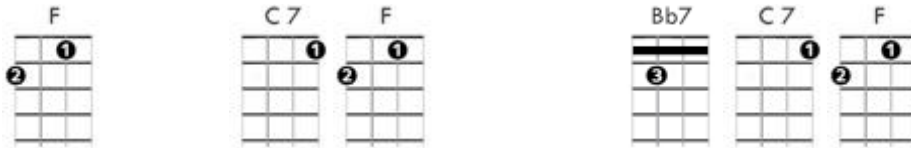
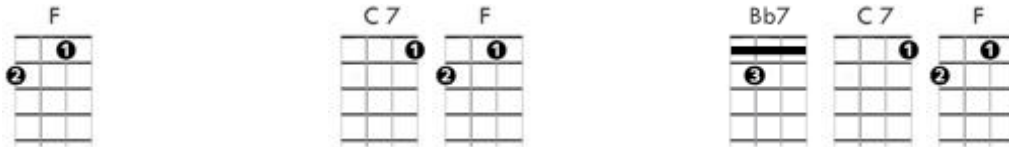


# Ukulele Lady - Soprano Ukulele



I saw the splendor of the moonlight on Hono - lu - lu Bay



There's something tender in the moonlight on Hono - lu - lu Bay

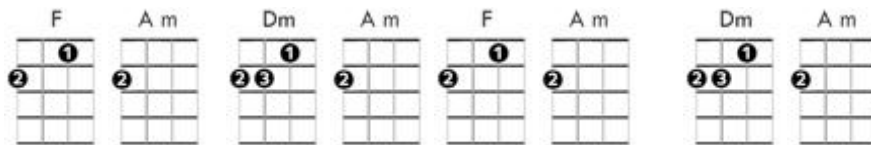


And all the beaches are full of peaches who bring their 'ukes' along

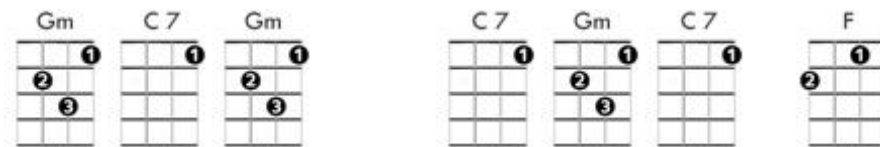


And in the glimmer of the moonlight, they love to sing this song

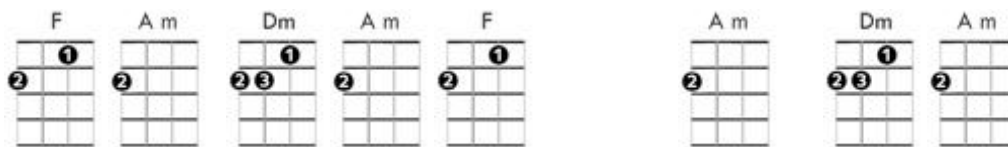
## CHORUS:



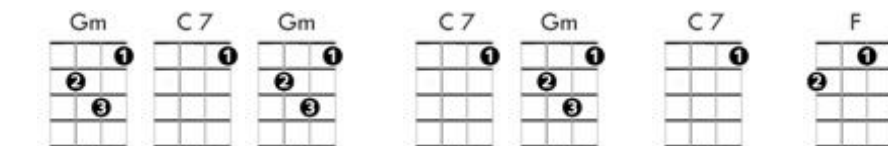
If you like-a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you



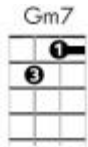
If you like to linger where it's shady, Ukulele Lady linger too



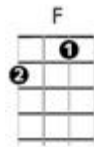
If you kiss a Ukulele Lady while you promise ever to be true



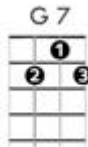
And she see another Ukulele Lady fool around with you



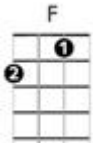
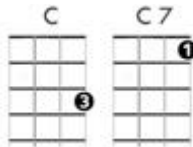
Maybe she'll sigh (or maybe not)



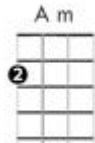
Maybe she'll cry (an awful lot)



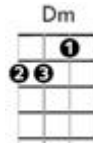
Maybe she'll find somebody else by and by...



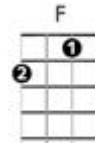
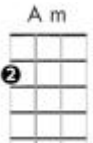
To sing



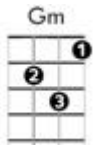
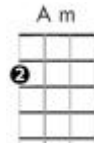
to



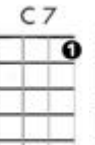
when it's cool and shady



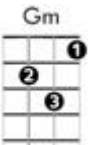
where the tricky Wicki Wacki woo



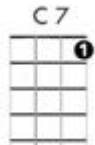
If you



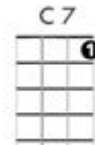
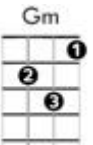
like-a



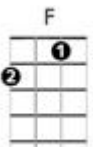
Ukulele Lady,



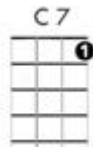
Ukulele Lady like-a you



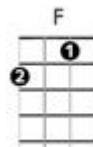
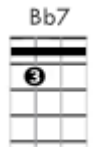
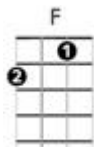
**VERSE 2:**



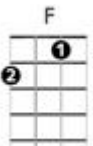
She used to sing to me



by moonlight on Hono - lu - lu



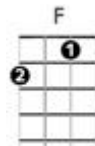
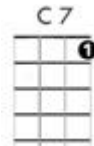
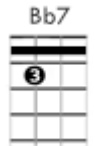
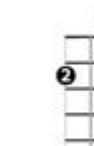
Bay



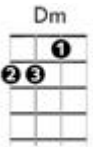
Fond mem'rys



cling to me by moonlight



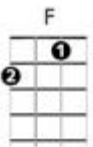
although I'm far a - way



Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing



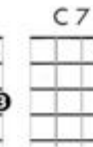
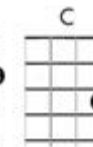
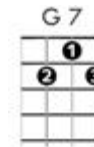
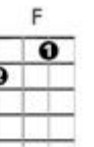
and lips are made to kiss



To see somebody



in the moonlight and hear the song I miss



**(CHORUS)**