Ukulele Lady

Arlo Guthrie

by Richard Whiting Gus KahnI saw the splendor of the moonlight On Honolulu Bay

There's something tender in the moonlight On Honolulu BayAnd all the beaches are filled with peaches

Who bring their ukes along

And in the glimmer of the moonlight

They love to sing this song

1.

If you like Ukulele Lady

Ukulele Lady like a'you

If you like to linger where it's shady

Ukulele Lady linger too

If you kiss Ukulele Lady

While you promise ever to be true

And she sees another Ukulele

Lady foolin' 'round with you2:

Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot)

Maybe she'll cry (and maybe not)

Maybe she'll find somebody else

By and by

To sing to when it's cool and shady

Where the tricky wicky wacky woo

If you like Ukulele Lady

Ukulele Lady like a'you

She used to sing to me by moonlight

On Honolulu Bay

Fond memories cling to me by moonlight

Although I'm far awaySome day I'm going, where eyes are glowing

And lips are made to kiss

To see somebody in the moonlight

And hear the song I missRepeat 1.

Repeat 2.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/