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1925

Ukulele Lady

Gus Kahn

Richard A. Whiting

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The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.

UKULELE LADY

FOX TROT SONG



WRITTEN BY GUS KAHN
COMPOSED BY RICHARD A. WHITING

FRANCIS, DAY & HUNTER LTD.
138-140, CHARING CROSS ROAD,
LONDON, W.C.2.

2/-
NET

Tune.

 G C E A


4 3 2 1

 4th or Top String. 1st or Bottom String.













Ukulele Lady.

Arrangement for "Banjulele" banjo
 and Ukulele by KEL KEECH.
















Written by
 GUS KAHN.
 Composed by
 RICHARD A. WHITING.

2 

1. I saw the splendour of the moonlight On Hon-o-lu-lu Bay; There's something ten-der in the
 2. She used to sing to me by moonlight, On Hon-o-lu-lu Bay. Fond mem'-ries cling to me by















           

moon-light, On Hon-o-lu-lu Bay;— And all the beach-es Are full of peach-es
 moon-light, Al-tho' I'm far a-way.— Some day I'm go-ing Where eyes are glow-ing
















              

Who bring their 'ukes' a-long,— And in the glim-mer of the moon-light They love to sing their song.—
 And lips are made to kiss,— To see some-bod-y in the moon-light And hear the song I miss.—














CHORUS.
















If you like-a Uk-u-le-le La-dy, Uk-u-le-le La-dy like-a you.— If you like to
















lin-ger where it's sha-dy, Uk-u-le-le La-dy lin-ger too.— If you kiss a Uk-u-le-le La-dy,
















Will you prom-ise ev-er to be true?— And she see an-oth-er Uk-u-le-le La-dy fool a-round with

you; May - be she'll sigh, May - be she'll cry, May - be she'll find some-bod-y else,

By - and - by to sing to,— When it's cool and sha-dy, Where the trick-y Wic - ki-Wack - ies

woo; If you like-a Uk-u-le-le La-dy, Uk-u-le-le La-dy like-a you.— If you.— D.C.

When two or more notes are grouped together thus — they should be stopped by one finger only.
 A chord in brackets () may be substituted for the preceding chord at discretion of player.

F & D. Ltd. 17044.

Ukulele Lady.

Written by
GUS KAHN.

Composed by
RICHARD A. WHITING.

Moderato.

PIANO. *ff*

KEY F.

1. I saw the splen-dour of the
2. She used to sing to me by

moon - light — On Hon - o - lu - lu Bay;
moon - light, — On Hon - o - lu - lu Bay.

There's some-thing ten-der in the moon-light, — On Hon-o - lu - lu
Fond mem-'ries cling to me by moon-light, — Al-tho' I'm far — a -

Bay; — — — — — And all the beach-es Are full of peach-es
- way. — — — — — Some day I'm go - ing Where eyes are glow-ing

Who bring their "ukes" a - long, — — — — — And in the glim-mer of the
And lips are made to kiss, — — — — — To see some-bod-y in the

moon - light — — — — — They love to sing — — — — — their song. — — — — —
moon - light — — — — — And hear the song — — — — — I miss. — — — — —

CHORUS. 2nd time *f*

{ : s₁ | s : - | s : - . m | s . , m : s . , m | s . l : - | s . , m : s . , m | s . , m : s . , l | m : - | - . : s₁ |
 If you like - a Uk-u-le-le La-dy, Uk-u-le-le La-dy like-a you. — If

|| r : - | r : - . t₁ | r . , t₁ : r . , t₁ | r . m : - | r . , t₁ : r . , t₁ | r . , t₁ : r . , m | d : - | - . : s₁ |
 you like to lin-ger where it's sha-dy, Uk-u-le-le La-dy lin-ger too. — If

|| s : - | s : - . m | s . , m : s . , m | s . l : - | s . , m : s . , m | s . , m : s . , l | m : - | - . : s₁ |
 you kiss a Uk-u-le-le La-dy, Will you prom-ise ev-er to be true? — And

|| r : - | r : - . t₁ | r . , t₁ : r . , t₁ | r . m : - | r . , t₁ : r . , t₁ | r : m | d : - | - : |
 she see an-oth-er Uk-u-le-le La-dy fool a-round with you;

|| 1: - | - . se : l | f : - | - : | s : - | - . fe : s | m : - | - : | fe : - | - . m : r |

May - be she'll sigh, May - be she'll cry, May - be she'll

|| d : r . m | - . r : d | r : - | - : m | f : - | : s, | s : - | s : - . m |

find some-bod - y else, By - and - by to sing to, —

|| s ., m : s ., m | s . l : - | s ., m : s ., m | s ., m : s ., l | m : - | - . : s, | r : - | r : - . t, |

When it's cool and sha-dy, Where the trick-y Wic-ki-Wack-ies woo; — If you like a

|| r ., t, : r ., t, | r . m : - | r ., t, : r ., t, | r ., t, : r ., m | 1. d : - | - . : s, | 2. d : - | - : |

Uk-u-le-le La-dy, Uk-u-le-le La-dy like-a you. — If you. —

D.C.

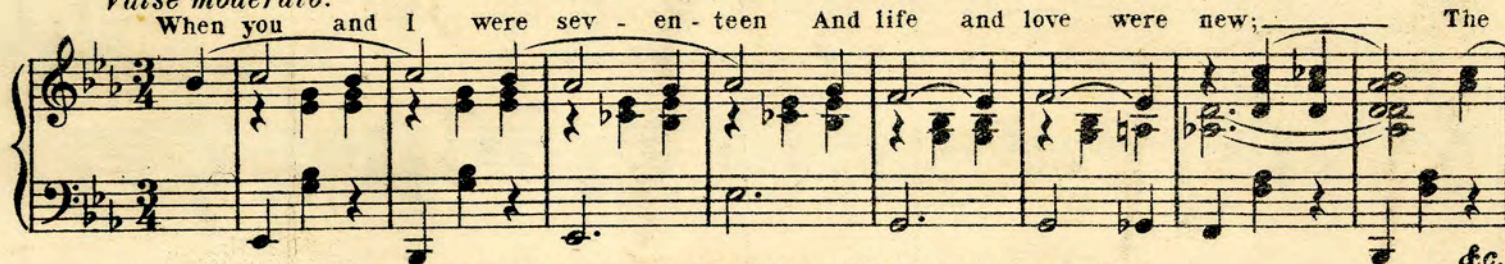
Written by
GUS KAHN.

When you and I were SEVENTEEN. SONG WALTZ.

Composed by
CHAS. ROSOFF.

Valse moderato.

When you and I were sev - en - teen And life and love were new; The



&c.

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Let It Rain! Let It Pour! (I'll Be In Virginia In The Morning.)

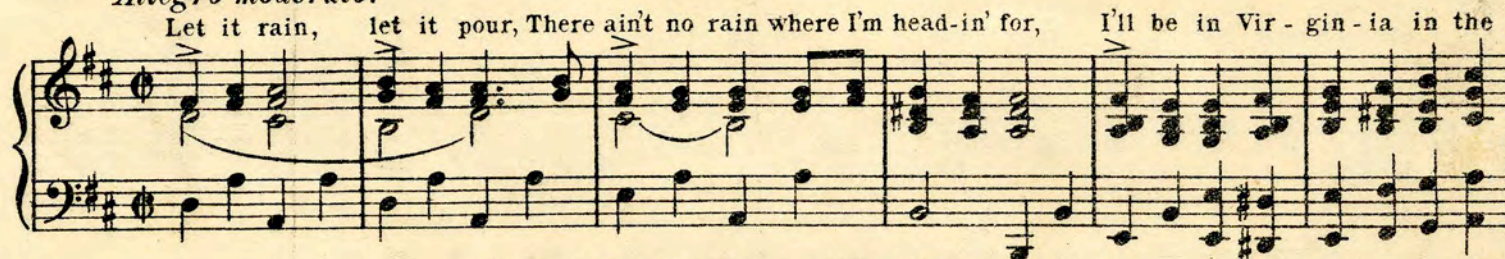
Written by
CLIFF FRIEND.

FOX-TROT SONG.

Composed by
WALTER DONALDSON.

Allegro moderato.

Let it rain, let it pour, There ain't no rain where I'm head-in' for, I'll be in Vir - gin - ia in the



&c.

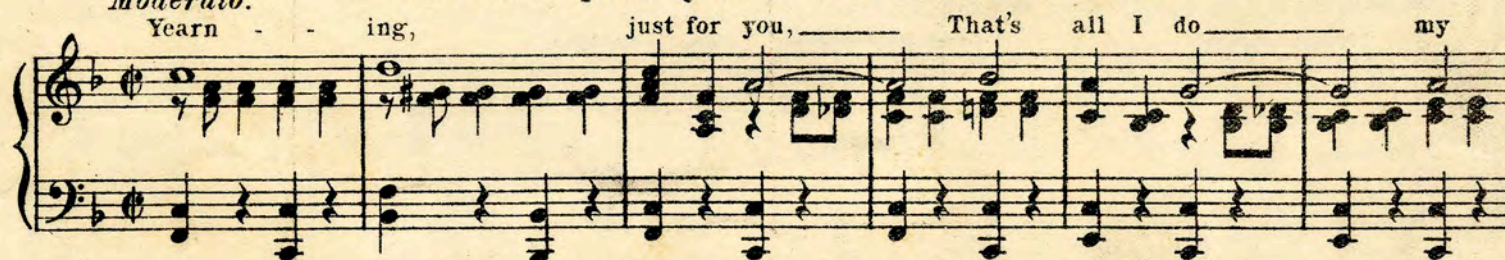
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YEARNING. (Just For You.) SONG FOX-TROT.

Moderato.

Written and Composed by BENNY DAVIS and JOE BURKE.

Ye - arn - ing, just for you, That's all I do my



&c.

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Yes Sir, That's My Baby.

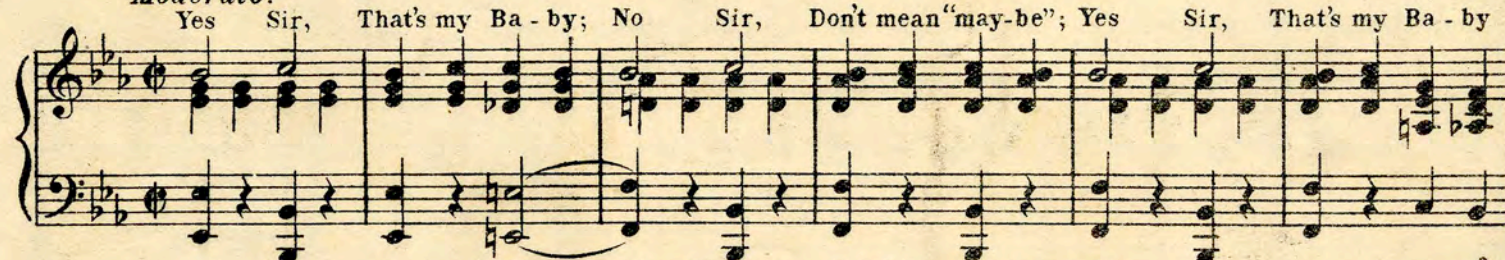
Written by
GUS KAHN.

SONG FOX-TROT.

Composed by
WALTER DONALDSON.

Moderato.

Yes Sir, That's my Ba - by; No Sir, Don't mean "may-be"; Yes Sir, That's my Ba - by



&c.

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