I used to linger in the moonlight on Ho- na- lu- u- lu bay
She used to sing to me by moonlight on Ho- na- lu- u- lu bay

My mem’ries cling to me by moonlight, although I’m far away

And all the beaches were full of peaches who brung their ukes along
So now I’m going where breeze is blowing and lips are made to kiss

And in the glimmer of the moonlight I used to singing this song
Back to the glimmer of the moonlight back to the songs I miss

You like a u- ku- le- le la- dy, a u- ku- le- le la- dy like you
And you pro- mise ev- er to be true

You kiss a u- ku- le- le la- dy, a u- ku- le- le la- dy
You like to linger where it’s shady a u- ku- le- le la- dy
She sees an- other u- ku- le- le la- dy fool- in ro- und with you.
May-     be she'll     find   some-bo-   dy else        by                            and      by      and       by       by     and

Sing to where it's cool 'n sha-dy     where it's really wicky wacky woooo                        if

You like a u- ku- le-le la- dy       a    u– ku– le– le la-dy   li– ke    you……...oooh

You..ooh...ooh…...ooh.             Ukulele lady like              you    ooh  ooh     ooh

You like I like you like me, and we both like the Same. I'd like to say, this very day, a ukulele lady like....