

Sweet Ukulele Maid

Jimmy Campbell & Reg Connelly 1928 www.ukesterbrown.com (1st note sung A)

Verse 1:

D A#7 A7 D
Soft night is folding down in Honolu
 D#d A7 D A7+
Sweet voices crooning by waters blue
D A#7 A7 D
Echoes come gently drifting on the night
D#d A A#d E7 A
Gently he murmurs 'neath the pale moonlight

Verse:

D F#m D F#m D#d
You— Me, Happy we'll be, Under a tree, Down by the sea
D A7 G A7 D A7 A7+
I'll serenade you Sweet Ukulele Maid
D F#m D F#m D#d
We two, Never be blue, You like-a me and I like-a you
G A7 G A7 D D7
Kisses I'll trade you, Sweet Ukulele Maid
 G Gm
And when the blue sea, Is all agleaming
D
Each tree with silver streaming,
G E7 A7 A7+
While we are idly dreaming there, dear
D F#m
You'll croon your hula song
D F#m D#d
Then hand in hand we'll wander along
G A7 G A7 D (End C#6 D6)
To Paradise my Sweet Ukulele Maid

Verse 2:

D A#7 A7 D
Love birds are all a-cooing in the trees
 D#d A7 D A7+
They sing their love notes to the summer breeze
D A#7 A7 D
Sweet hours that lovers only understand
D#d A A#d E7 A
This song he's singing by the golden sand