That Flamin’ Ukulele in the Sky (key of C)

by Pops Bayless

Intro: C . .

I was a banker, cash was my need, I worshiped mammon, I bathed in greed.

And then a vision, flashed ‘fore my eye- eye- eyes, of a flamin’ uku-lele in the sky-------

Chorus: That flamin’ uku-lele in the sky, lord, lord. That flamin’ uku-lele in the sky------

It had four sweet golden strings, and the sound of angel wings----

That flamin’ uku-lele in the sky-------

I was a preacher, I fell from grace I got caught nekkid, at Mabel’s place

I asked for-giveness, and God’s re-ply- y- y, was a flamin’ uku-lele in the sky-------

Chorus: That flamin’ uku-lele in the sky, lord, lord. That flamin’ uku-lele in the sky------

It had four sweet golden strings, and the sound of angel wings----

That flamin’ uku-lele in the sky-------

I was a lawyer, had all the luck, I bent the truth, just to make a buck

But now it’s my turn, to testi-fy- y- y, ‘bout a flaming’ uku-lele in the sky-------

Chorus: That flamin’ uku-lele in the sky, lord, lord. That flamin’ uku-lele in the sky------

It had four sweet golden strings, and the sound of angel wings----

That flamin’ uku-lele in the sky-------

So as you wander, life’s rocky road, and start to stumble, be-neath the load

Your sweat and toil, will sancti-fy- y- y, that flamin’ uku-lele in the sky-------
Chorus: That flamin’ uku-lele in the sky, lord, lord. That flamin’ uku-lele in the sky------
It had four sweet golden strings, and the sound of angel wings----
That flamin’ uku-lele in the sky------

Ending: play slowly
| . | F . . . | (hold) | C . Am . (hold) |
It had four sweet golden strings--------- and the sound of angel wings---------
| . . . |
That flamin’------------- uku-lele------------- in the sky-------------!
| C~~~~~~~~~ G ~~~~~~~ | C ~~~~~~~~~~

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v3 - 4/9/16)