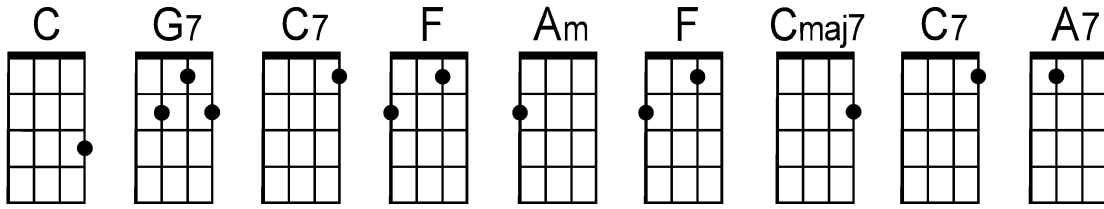


That Flamin' Ukulele in the Sky (key of C)

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: | C | C7 | F | C |
 That flamin' uku-lele in the sky, lord, lord. That flamin' uku-lele in the sky-----
 | F | C | Am |
 It had four sweet golden strings, and the sound of angel wings----
 | C | G | C |
 That flamin' uku-lele in the sky-----

Ending: play slowly

 | F | C | Am |
 It had four sweet golden strings----- (hold) and the sound of an-gel wings-----
 | C ~~~~~~ | G ~~~~~~ | C ~~~~~~ |
 That flamin'----- uku-lele----- in the sky-----!