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’ ukulele in the sky—

Chorus: That flamin’ ukulele in the sky, lord, lord. That flamin’ ukulele 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’ ukulele in the sky—

Chorus: That flamin’ ukulele in the sky, lord, lord. That flamin’ ukulele 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’ ukulele in the sky—

Chorus: That flamin’ ukulele in the sky, lord, lord. That flamin’ ukulele in the sky—

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

That flamin’ ukulele in the sky—

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

That flamin’ ukulele in the sky—

That flamin’ ukulele in the sky—

That flamin’ ukulele in the sky—

That flamin’ ukulele in the sky—
So as you wander life’s rocky road and start to stumble beneath the load
Your sweat and toil will sanctify 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
It had four sweet golden strings and the sound of angel wings——
That flamin’ uku-lele in the sky——

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v4b - 8/26/18)