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

Intro: C, G, C

Verse 1: I was a banker, cash was my need, I worshiped mammon, I bathed in greed.

F          C          Am          C                G                C
And then a vision, flashed ‘fore my eye-eye-eyes, of a flamin’ uku-le-le in the sky

Chorus:
C                                              C7
That flamin’ ukulele in the sky, lord, lord.
F                                              C
That flamin’ ukulele in the sky
F                                      C          Am
It had four sweet golden strings, and the sound of angel wings
C               G                C
That flamin’ uku-le-le in the sky.

Verse 2: I was a preacher, I fell from grace. Got caught nekkid, at Mabel’s place

F                                  C    Am              C               G                C
I asked forgiveness, and God’s reply-y-y, was a flamin’ uku-le-le in the sky

Chorus
C                                              C7
That flamin’ ukulele in the sky
F                                              C
That flamin’ ukulele in the sky
F                                      C          Am
It had four sweet golden strings, and the sound of angel wings
C               G                C
That flamin’ uku-le-le in the sky.

Verse 3: I was a lawyer, had all the luck, I bent the truth, just to make a buck

F                      C    Am               C                 G                C
But now it’s my turn, to testify-y-y, ‘bout a flaming’ uku-le-le in the sky

Chorus
C                                              C7
That flamin’ ukulele in the sky
F                                              C
That flamin’ ukulele in the sky
F                                      C          Am
It had four sweet golden strings, and the sound of angel wings
C               G                C
That flamin’ uku-le-le in the sky.

Verse 4: So as you wander, life’s rocky road, and start to stumble, beneath the load

F                   C      Am          C              G                C
Your sweat and toil, will sanctify- y- y, that flamin’ uku-le-le in the sky.

Chorus

Ending: play slowly
F                           F/C                    C           C
It had four sweet golden strings, and the sound of angel wings
F~~           G~~           C~~Fm~~C
(~~ = tremolo) That flamin’ uku-le-le in the sky---------y!