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

Intro: C . . |
I was a banker, cash was my need, I worshiped mammon, I bathed in greed.
| F . . . | C\ Cmaj7\ Am | C . G . | C . . |
And then a vision, flashed ‘fore my eye-eyes, of a flamin’ uku-le-le in the sky

Chorus: That flamin’ uku-le-le in the sky, lord, lord. That flamin’ uku-le-le in the sky
It had four sweet golden strings, and the sound of an-gel wings
That flamin’ uku-le-le in the sky.

I was a preacher, I fell from grace. I got caught nekkid, at Mabel’s place
| F . . . | C\ Cmaj7\ Am | C . G . | C . . |
I asked for-giveness, and God’s re-ply- y-y, was a flamin’ uku-le-le in the sky

Chorus: That flamin’ uku-le-le in the sky, lord, lord. That flamin’ uku-le-le in the sky
It had four sweet golden strings, and the sound of an-gel wings
That flamin’ uku-le-le in the sky.

I was a lawyer, had all the luck, I bent the truth, just to make a buck
| F . . . | C\ Cmaj7\ Am | C . G . | C . . |
But now it’s my turn, to testi- fy- y-y, ‘bout a flaming’ uku-le-le in the sky

Chorus: That flamin’ uku-le-le in the sky, lord, lord. That flamin’ uku-le-le in the sky
It had four sweet golden strings, and the sound of an-gel wings
That flamin’ uku-le-le in the sky.
So as you wander, life's rocky road, and start to stumble, be-neath the load
Your sweat and toil, will sanc-ti-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 an-gel wings
That flamin' uku-lele in the sky.

Ending: play slowly
It had four sweet golden strings, and the sound of an-gel wings
That flamin' . . . uku-lele . . . in the sky –y-y-y-y-y!

San Jose Ukulele Club