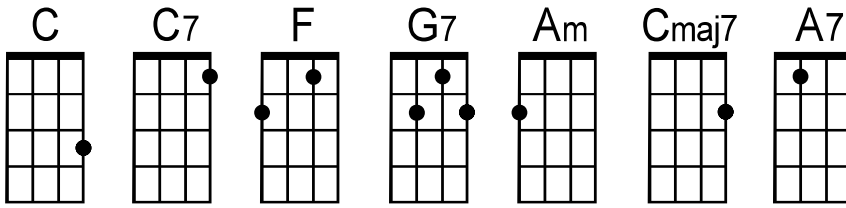


# That Flamin' Ukulele in the Sky (key of C)

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**

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

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v4b - 8/26/18)