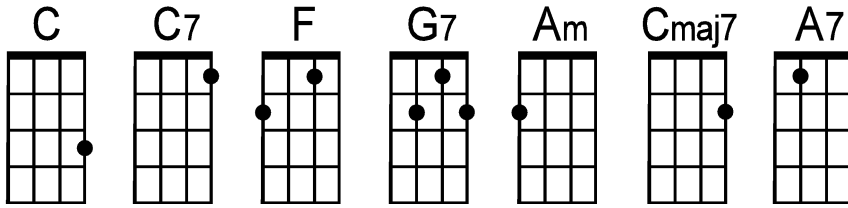


# That Flamin' Ukulele in the Sky (key of C)

by Pops Bayless



**Intro:** C . .  
(sing g)

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**

(v4d - 4/25/24)