

That Flaming Ukulele In The Sky – Pops Bayless

Intro: [C]

I was a [C] banker, cash was my [C7] need,
I worshiped [F] mammon, I bathed in [C] greed
And then a [F] vision, flashed `fore my [C] eye-[Cmaj7]eye-[Am]eyes,
Of a [C] flamin' uku-[G]lele in the [C] sky

Chorus:

That [C] flamin' ukulele in the [C7] sky, lord, lord

That [F] flamin' ukuele in the [C] sky

It had [F] four sweet golden strings, and the [C] sound of angel [Am] wings

That [C] flamin' uku-[G]le-le in the [C] sky

I was a [C] preacher, I fell from [C7] grace.
Got caught [F] nekkid, at Mabel's [C] place
I asked [F] forgiveness, and God's [C] reply-[Cmaj7]y-[Am]y,
was a [C] flamin' uku-[G]lele in the [C] sky

Repeat Chorus:

I was a [C] lawyer, had all the [C7] luck,
I bent the [F] truth, just to make a [C] buck
But now it's [F] my turn, to testi-[C]fy-[Cmaj7]y-[Am]y,
'bout a [C] flaming' uku-[G]le-le in the [C] sky

Repeat Chorus:

So as you [C] wander, life's rocky [C7] road,
and start to [F] stumble, beneath the [C] load
Your sweat and [F] toil, will sancti-[C]fy-[Cmaj7]y-[Am]y,
that [C] flamin' uku-[G]lele in the [C] sky

Repeat Chorus:

Ending: (play slowly)

It had [F!] four sweet golden strings, (pause)

and the [C!] sound of angel [Am!] wings (pause)

(Tremolo) That [F] flamin' uku-[G]lele in the [C] sky-----y!

