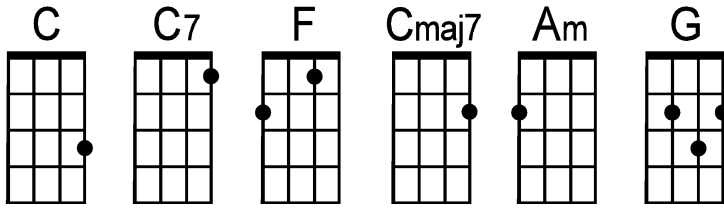


That Flamin' Ukulele in the Sky (key of C)

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—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—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—
 That flamin'— uku-lele— in the sky—!

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v5 - 6/2/24)