

# 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!*

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

