# 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:

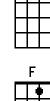
That [C] flamin' ukulele in the [C7] sky, lord, lord That [F] flamin' ukuele in the [C] sky It had [F] four sweet golden strings, and the [C] sound of angel [Am] wings That [C] flamin' uku-[G]le-le in the [C] sky

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



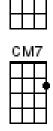
### **Repeat Chorus**

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!)