

That Flamin' Ukulele in the Sky (updated 9-29-2018)

artist:Pops Bayless , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kKmsJcHShWI>

Intro:

[C] [G] [C]

Verse 1:

[C]I was a 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-eye-[Am]eyes, of a [C]flamin' uku[G]lele in the [C]sky

Chorus:

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

Verse 2:

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

Chorus:

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

Verse 3:

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-y-[Am]y, 'bout a [C]flaming' uku[G]lele in the [C]sky

Chorus:

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

Verse 4:

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-y-[Am]y, that [C]flamin' uku[G]lele in the [C]sky.

Chorus:

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

Ending (play slowly):

It had [F]four sweet golden strings, and the [C]sound of [Cmaj7]ang---- [C7]el [A7]wings
That [F]flamin' uku[G]lele in the [C]sky---[Fm]-----[C]y!

