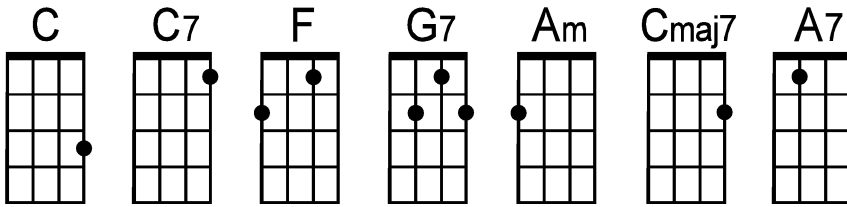


# That Flamin' Ukulele in the Sky (key of C)

by Pops Bayless



**Intro:** C . . .

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 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 '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 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 (hold)

That flamin' uku-lele in the sky!

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v4b - 8/26/18)