

# Flamin' Ukulele In The Sky 11 3 23

key:F, artist:Pops Bayless writer:Pops Bayless

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JqG6d-dumxk>

*Thanks to Malcolm Pringle*

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

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]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 for-[F] giveness, and God's re-[C]ply-y-[Am]y,  
was a [C] flamin' uku-[G] le-le in the [C] sky

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]le-le in the [C] sky.

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] le-le in the [C] sky

