

FLAMING UKULELE IN THE SKY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
POPS BAYLESS OF "SHORTY LONG"

I was a banker, cash was my need ^D ^{D7}
I worshipped money, I bathed in greed ^G ^D
And then a vision flashed 'fore my eyes ^G ^D ^{Bm}
of a flamin' ukulele in the sky ^D ^{A7} ^D

Chorus

That flamin' ukulele in the sky....Lord, Lord ^D
That flamin' ukulele in the sky ^G ^D
It had four sweet golden strings ^{Bm}
and the sound of angel wings ^D ^{Bm}
That flamin' ukulele in the sky ^D ^{A7} ^D

I was a preacher, I fell from grace ^D ^{D7}
I got caught naked at "Mabel's Place" ^G ^D
I asked forgiveness, and God's reply ^G ^D ^{Bm}
was that flamin' ukulele in the sky ^D ^{A7} ^D

Chorus

Chorus Solo in D D / G D / Bm / D Bm / D A7 D

I was a lawyer, had all the luck ^D ^{D7}
I bent the truth hard to make a buck ^G ^D
But now it's my turn to testify ^G ^D ^{Bm}
'bout that flamin' ukulele in the sky ^D ^{A7} ^{Bb7} *modulate*

Chorus in Eb Eb / Ab Eb / Cm / Eb Cm / Eb Bb7 Eb

So when you falter along lifes road ^{Eb} ^{Eb7}
And start to stumble beneath the load ^{Ab7} ^{Eb}
Your sweat and toil will sanctify ^{Ab} ^{Eb} ^{Cm}
that flamin' ukulele in the sky ^{Eb} ^{Bb7} ^{Ab} ^{Eb}