

Flamin' Ukulele in the Sky

Shorty Long

<https://tinyurl.com/368swads>

Edited 5-9-26

(D DU D DU ?)

C | G | C |

VERSE 1

C | C | C | C7 |
I was a banker, cash was my need,
C7 | F | F | C |
I worshiped mammon, I bathed in greed
C | F |
And then a vision,
F | C | Am
flashed fore my eye-eye--eyes,
| C | G | C |
of a flamin' uku-lele in the sky

CHORUS

C | C | C | C7 |
..That flamin' uku-lele in the sky, lord, lord.
| F | F | C |
That flamin' uku-ele in the sky
C | F | F |
..It had four sweet golden strings,
| C | Am
and the sound of angel wings
| C | G | C |
That flamin' uku-lele in the sky.

VERSE 2

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

CHORUS

C | C | C | C7 |
..That flamin' uku-lele in the sky, lord, lord.
| F | F | C |
That flamin' uku-ele in the sky
C | F | F |
..It had four sweet golden strings,
| C | Am
and the sound of angel wings
| C | G | C |
That flamin' uku-lele in the sky.

16 bar instrumental

VERSE 3

C | C | C | C7 |
..I was a lawyer, had all the luck,
C7 | F | F | C |
I bent the truth,--just to make a buck
C | F | F | C | Am
But now it's my turn, to testi-fy-y-y,
| C | G | C |
bout a flamin' uku-lele in the sky

CHORUS

C | C | C | C7 |
..That flamin' uku-lele in the sky, lord, lord.
| F | F | C |
That flamin' uku-ele in the sky
C | F | F |
..It had four sweet golden strings,
| C | Am
and the sound of angel wings
| C | G | C |
That flamin' uku-lele in the sky.

BRIDGE

C | C | C | C7 |
So as you wander, life's rocky road,
C7 | F | F | C |
and start to stumble, beneath the load
C | F | F | C | Am
Your sweat and toil, will sancti-fy-yy,
| C | G | C |
that flamin' ukulele in the sky

CHORUS

C | C | C | C7 |
..That flamin' uku-lele in the sky, lord, lord.
| F | F | C |
That flamin' uku-ele in the sky
C | F | F |
..It had four sweet golden strings,
| C | Am
and the sound of angel wings
| C | G | C |
That flamin' uku-lele in the sky.

Slowly

| F | F |
It had four sweet golden strings,
| C \ \ Cmaj7 \ C7 \ | A7
and the sound of ang—el wings
(tremolo)
| F | G | C \ \ Fm \ \ C \
That flamin' ukulele in the sky——y!

