

Ghost Ukers in the Sky - Arr. Charles Umiker and Pete McCarty (Am)

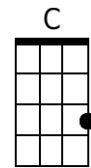
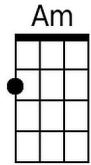
Intro (2 Measures): Am

Am C
An old man playing uke was out one dark and windy day,

Am C E7
Up-on a ridge he rested as he began to play.

Am
When all at once a ghostly group of old ukers he saw

F Am
Playing through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw .



Chorus

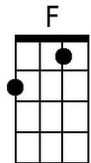
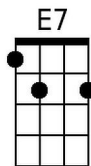
C Am F Am
Kum-by yahhhh, Kum-by yahhh-ahhh, ghost ukers in the sky.

Am C
Their ukers were all on fire and their strings were made of steel

Am C E7
Their kazoos were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel

Am
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

F Am
For he saw the ukers coming hard and he heard their mournful cry. **Chorus**



Am C
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred and Hawaiian shirts soaked with sweat

Am C E7
They're playin hard across that sky and they'll keep on playing yet

Am
Cause they've got to play forever on that range up in the sky

F Am
On ukers of blazing fire you can hear their mournful cry. **Chorus**

Am C
As the ukers played on by him, he heard one call his name

Am C E7
If you want to save your soul from hell a-playin on our range

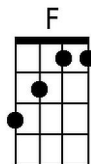
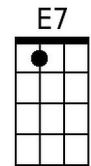
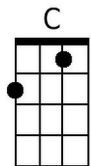
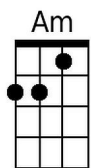
Am
Then uker change your ways today or with us you will fly

F Am
Playing with our ghostly crew a-cross these endless skies. **Chorus**

Outro:

F Am F Am | Am (Hold)
Ghost ukers in the sky, Ghost ukers in the sky.

Baritone



Ghost Ukers in the Sky - Arr. Charles Umiker and Pete McCarty (Dm)

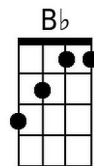
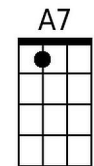
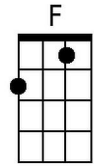
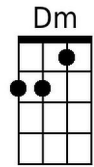
Intro (2 Measures): Dm

Dm **F**
An old man playing uke was out one dark and windy day,

Dm **F** **A7**
Up-on a ridge he rested as he began to play.

Dm
When all at once a ghostly group of old ukers he saw

Bb **Dm**
Playing through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw .



Chorus

F **Dm** **A#** **Dm**
Kum-by yahhhh, Kum-by yahhh-ahhh, ghost ukers in the sky.

Dm **F**
Their ukers were all on fire and their strings were made of steel

Dm **F** **A7**
Their kazoos were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel

Dm
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

Bb **Dm** **Chorus**
For he saw the ukers coming hard and he heard their mournful cry.

Dm **F**
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred and Hawaiian shirts soaked with sweat

Dm **F** **A7**
They're playin hard across that sky and they'll keep on playing yet

Dm
Cause they've got to play forever on that range up in the sky

Bb **Dm** **Chorus**
On ukers of blazing fire you can hear their mournful cry.

Dm **F**
As the ukers played on by him, he heard one call his name

Dm **F** **A7**
If you want to save your soul from hell a-playin on our range

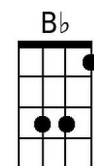
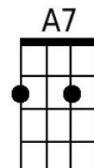
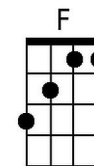
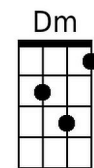
Dm
Then uker change your ways today or with us you will fly

Bb **Dm** **Chorus**
Playing with our ghostly crew a-cross these endless skies.

Outro:

F **Dm** **F** **Dm | Dm (Hold)**
Ghost ukers in the sky, Ghost ukers in the sky.

Baritone



Ghost Ukers in the Sky - Arr. Charles Umiker and Pete McCarty (Em)

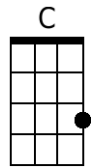
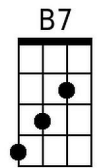
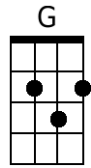
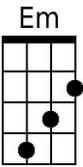
Intro (2 Measures): Em

Em G
An old man playing uke was out one dark and windy day,

Em G B7
Up-on a ridge he rested as he began to play.

Em
When all at once a ghostly group of old ukers he saw

C Em
Playing through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw .



Chorus

G Em C Em
Kum-by yahhhh, Kum-by yahhh-ahhh, ghost ukers in the sky.

Em G
Their ukers were all on fire and their strings were made of steel

Em G B7
Their kazoos were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel

Em
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

C Em
For he saw the ukers coming hard and he heard their mournful cry. **Chorus**

Em G
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred and Hawaiian shirts soaked with sweat

Em G B7
They're playin hard across that sky and they'll keep on playing yet

Em
Cause they've got to play forever on that range up in the sky

C Em
On ukers of blazing fire you can hear their mournful cry. **Chorus**

Em G
As the ukers played on by him, he heard one call his name

Em G B7
If you want to save your soul from hell a-playin on our range

Em
Then uker change your ways today or with us you will fly

C Em
Playing with our ghostly crew a-cross these endless skies. **Chorus**

Outro:

F Em F Em | Em (Hold)
Ghost ukers in the sky, Ghost ukers in the sky.

Baritone

