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

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| **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 ghosty 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 ukes 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 Hawiian 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 ukes 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. |  |
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| **Baritone** |
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**Ghost Ukers in the Sky - Arr. Charles Umiker and Pete McCarty (Dm)**

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| **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 ghosty 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 ukes 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**For he saw the ukers coming hard and he heard their mournful cry. **Chorus** **Dm F**Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred and Hawiian 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**On ukes of blazing fire you can hear their mournful cry. **Chorus** **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**Playing with our ghostly crew a-cross these endless skies. **Chorus****Outro:****F Dm F Dm | Dm (Hold)**Ghost ukers in the sky, Ghost ukers in the sky. |  |
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| **Baritone** |
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**Ghost Ukers in the Sky - Arr. Charles Umiker and Pete McCarty (Em)**

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| **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 ghosty 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 ukes 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 Hawiian 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 ukes 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. |  |
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| **Baritone** |
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