**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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