

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

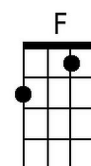
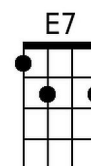
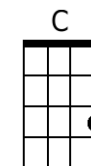
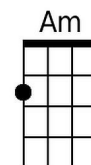
## Intro (2 Measures): Am

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

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

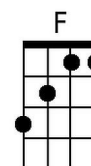
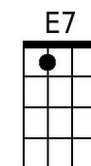
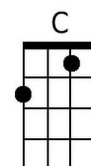
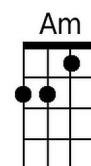
**Am** **C**  
As the ukers played on by him, he heard one call his name

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

## Baritone



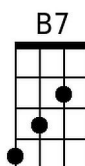
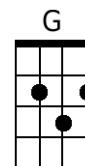
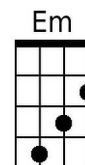
## Outro:

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

# 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 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 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 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.

## Baritone

