

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

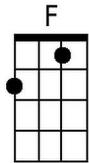
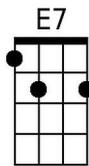
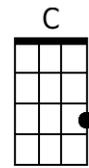
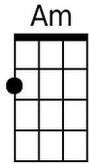
## Intro (2 Measures): Am

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

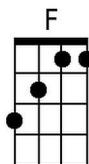
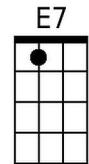
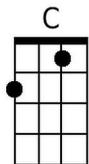
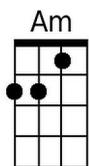
Am  
Then uker change your ways today or with us you will fly

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 (Em)

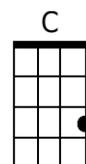
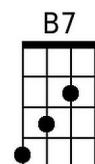
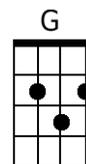
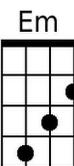
## Intro (2 Measures): Em

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

