

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

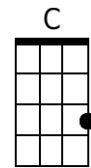
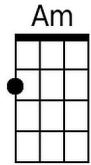
Intro (2 Measures): Am

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

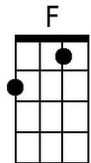
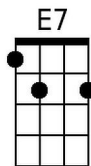
C **Am** **F** **Am**
Kum-by yahhhh, Kum-by yahhh-ahhh, ghost ukers in the sky.

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 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** **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.

Outro:

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

Baritone

