

# 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  
Upon 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.

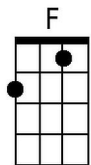
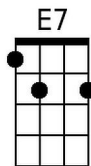
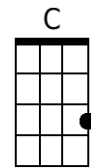
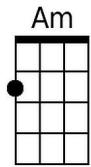
Am C  
Their ukers were all on fire and their strings were made of steel  
Am C E7  
Their kazoos were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel  
Am  
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky  
F Am  
For he saw the ukers coming hard and he heard their mournful cry. **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**

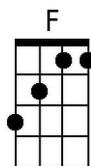
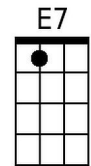
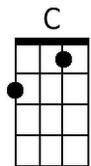
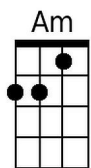
Am C  
As the ukers played on by him, he heard one call his name  
Am C E7  
If you want to save your soul from hell a-playin on our range  
Am  
Then uker change your ways today or with us you will fly  
F Am  
Playing with our ghostly crew a-cross these endless skies. **Chorus**

## 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 (Dm)

## Intro (2 Measures): Dm

**Dm** **F**  
An old man playing uke was out one dark and windy day,  
**Dm** **F** **A7**  
Upon a ridge he rested as he began to play.

**Dm**  
When all at once a ghostly 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.

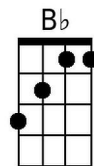
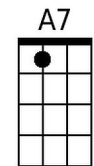
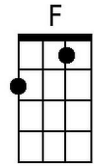
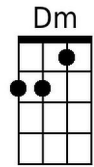
**Dm** **F**  
Their ukers were all on fire and their strings were made of steel  
**Dm** **F** **A7**  
Their kazoos were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel  
**Dm**  
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky  
**Bb** **Dm**  
For he saw the ukers coming hard and he heard their mournful cry. **Chorus**

**Dm** **F**  
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred and Hawaiian 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 ukers of blazing fire you can hear their mournful cry. **Chorus**

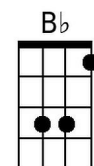
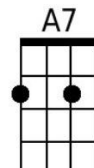
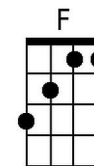
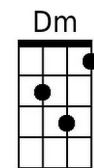
**Dm** **F**  
As the ukers played on by him, he heard one call his name  
**Dm** **F** **A7**  
If you want to save your soul from hell a-playin on our range  
**Dm**  
Then uker change your ways today or with us you will fly  
**Bb** **Dm**  
Playing with our ghostly crew a-cross these endless skies. **Chorus**

## Outro:

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



## Baritone



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

## Intro (2 Measures): Em

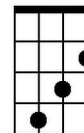
**Em** **G**  
An old man playing uke was out one dark and windy day,

**Em** **G** **B7**  
Upon a ridge he rested as he began to play.

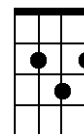
**Em**  
When all at once a ghostly group of old ukers he saw

**C** **Em**  
Playing through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw .

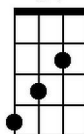
Em



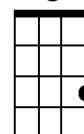
G



B7



C



## 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** **Chorus**  
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** **Chorus**  
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

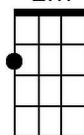
**Em** **G** **B7**  
If you want to save your soul from hell a-playin on our range

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

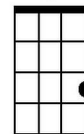
**C** **Em** **Chorus**  
Playing with our ghostly crew a-cross these endless skies. **Chorus**

## Baritone

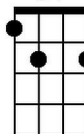
Em



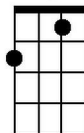
G



B7



C



## Outro:

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