

# Ghost Ukers in the Sky – Arr. Charles Umiker and Pete McCarty

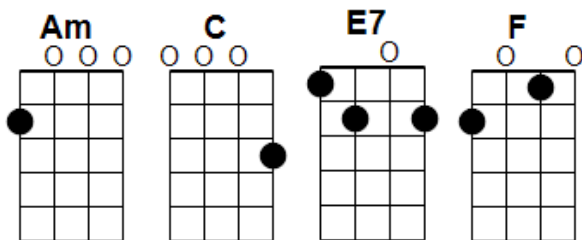
[Am][Am][Am][Am] [Am][Am][Am][Am]

An old man playing uke was out one [C] dark and windy day [C][C][C]  
 [Am] upon a ridge he rested as [C] he began to [E7] play [E7][E7]E7  
 when [Am] all at once a ghostly group of old ukers he saw  
 [F] playing through the ragged skies [F][F][F] and [Am] up a cloudy draw [Am][Am][Am]  
 cum-by [C] yahhhh, cum-by [Am] yahhh-ahhh [F] ghost ukers in the [Am] sky  
 [Am][Am][Am]

Their ukers were all on fire and their [C] strings were made of steel [C][C][C]  
 their [Am] kazoos were black and shiny and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel [E7][E7]E7  
 a [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky  
 [F] For he saw the ukers coming hard [F][F][F] and he [Am] heard their mournful cry  
 [Am][Am][Am] cum-by [C] yahhhh, cum-by [Am] yahhh-ahhh [F] ghost ukers in the [Am] sky  
 [Am][Am][Am]

Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred and [C] hawiiian shirts soaked with sweat [C][C][C]  
 their [Am] playin hard across that sky and [C] they'll keep on playing [E7] yet [E7][E7]E7  
 cause [Am] they've got to play forever on that range up in the sky  
 on [F] ukers of blazing fire [F][F][F] you can [Am] hear their mournful cry [Am][Am][Am]  
 As the ukers played on by him he [C] heard one call his name [C][C][C]  
 if you [Am] want to save your soul from hell ah [C] playin on our [E7] range [E7][E7]E7  
 then [Am] uker change your ways today or with us you will fly  
 [F] playing with our ghostly crew [F][F][F] [Am] across these endless skies [Am][Am][Am]  
 cum-by [C] yahhhh, cum-by [Am] yahhh-ahhh [F] ghost ukers in the [Am] sky  
 [F] Ghost ukers in the [Am] sky [Am][Am][Am]  
 [F] Ghost ukers in the [Am] sky [Am][Am][AmHOLD]

## GCEA TUNING



## BARI TUNING

