

# The Voice In The Graveyard      Jack Blanchard & Misty Morgan

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aXqEydBCLuI> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

[C] We saw a candle in the window of the chapel of the graveyard  
And it flickered as it slowly moved a[C7]way  
Was that the [G] wind in the pipes of the old dusty organ  
Or just [D] howlin' down the hill among the [G7] graves  
Then [C] lightning struck the steeple and it rang the chapel bell  
That's been rusted into silence many [C7] years  
And the [G] thunder rolled away  
And the [C] organ starts to [Am] play  
And we [F] heard a voice that filled our hearts with [C] fear  
[C] Then the voice called through the night so loud and clear  
Is there anything at all you'd like to [C7] hear  
Though my [G] bones are old and mouldy  
I just love to pick them oldies  
Is there [D] anything at all you'd like to [G7] hear  
So we [C] dug up some requests for him for him to try  
We shouted how bout Speckled Bird or Jamba[C7]laya  
He said [G] maybe I'll ad lib a [C] chorus on my [Am] ribs  
Then the [F] voice sang all the songs that made us [C] cry  
[C] Well the three of us we sang the whole night long  
He kept playin' funky organ until [C7] dawn  
Til the [G] morning mist was rising on the lawn  
When the [D] sun came up we knew that he was [G7] gone  
Now the [C] first red rays of sun began to breathe  
And the shadows of the graves are long in[C7]deed  
We [G] smile and wonder when  
We'll [C] hear that voice a[Am]gain  
Then we [F] close the lid and sing ourselves to [C] sleep  
Then we [F] close the lid and sing ourselves to [C] sleep  
Then we [F] close the lid and sing ourselves to [C] sleep

