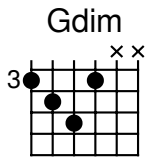
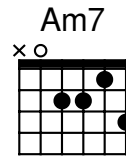
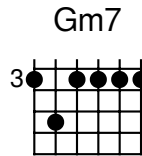
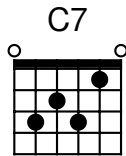
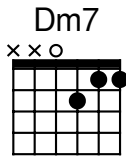
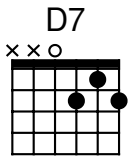
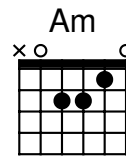
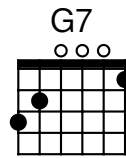
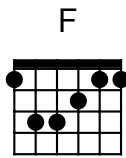
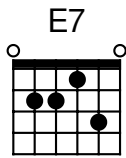
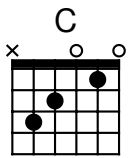


Sunny Side of the Street

by Jimmy McHugh, lyrics by Dorothy Fields. Performed by Louis Armstrong. Billie Holiday



Grab your [C] coat and get your [E7] hat,
 Leave your [F] worries on the [G7] door-step.
 [Am] Just direct your [D7] feet
 To the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street. [G7]

Can't you [C] hear that pitter [E7] pat
 and that [F] happy tune is [G7] your step.
 [Am] Life can be com-[D7]-plete
 on the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street.

I used to [C7] walk [Gm7] in the [C7] shade, with those [F] blues [C7] on pa-[F]
 But [D7] I'm [Am7] not a-D7 afraid, this [G7] rover, [Gdim] crossed [G7] over.

If [C] I never had a [E7] cent,
 I'll be [F] rich as Rock-e-fel-[G7] ler.
 [Am] gold dust at my [D7] feet
 on the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street.

I used to [C7] walk [Gm7] in the [C7] shade
 with those [F] blues [C7] on pa-[F] rade.

But [D7] I'm [Am7] not a-[D7] fraid, this [G7] rover, [Gdim] crossed [G7] over.

If [C] I never had a [E7] cent,
I'll be [F] rich as Rock-e-fel-[G7] ler.
[Am] gold dust at my [D7] feet,
on the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the
[Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the
[Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street