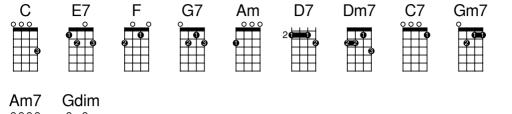
## Sunny Side of the Street

ny McHugh, lyrics by Dorothy Fields. Performed by Louis Armstong. 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] -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 [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

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[Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street