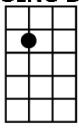


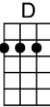
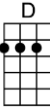
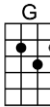
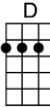


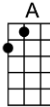

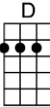
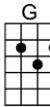
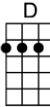
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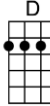
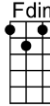
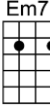
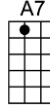
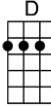

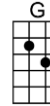
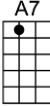
PAINTING THE CLOUDS WITH SUNSHINE

4/4 1...2...1234

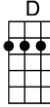
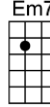
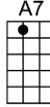
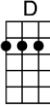
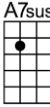
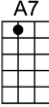
-Joe Burke/Al Dubin

Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

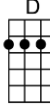
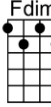
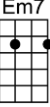
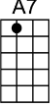
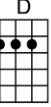

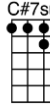
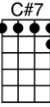
Verse:

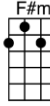
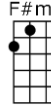
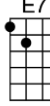
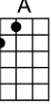
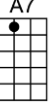
This life's a play from the start. It's hard to play through a part

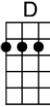
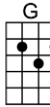
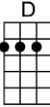
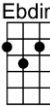
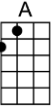
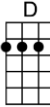
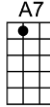
When there's an ache in your heart all day

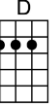
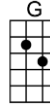
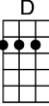
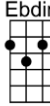
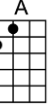
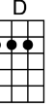
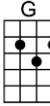
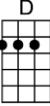
I have my dreams 'til the dawn, I wake to find they are gone

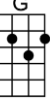
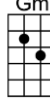
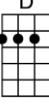
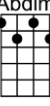

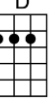
But still the "play must go on" they say

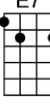
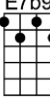
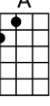
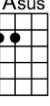
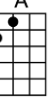
When I pre-tend I'm gay, I never feel that way, I'm only painting the clouds with sunshine

When I hold back a tear, to make a smile appear, I'm only painting the clouds with sunshine.

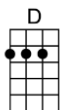
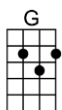
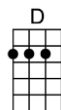
     

Painting the blues beautiful hues, colored with gold and old rose

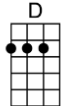
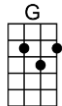
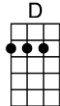
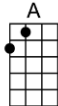
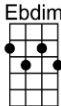
    

Playing the clown, trying to drown all of my woes

p.2. Painting the Clouds With Sunshine

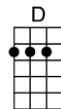
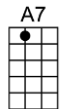
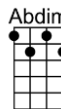
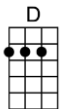
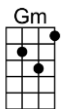
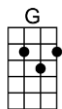


Though things may not look bright, they'll all turn out alright

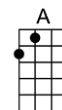
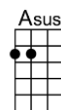
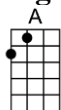
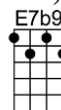
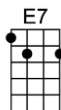


If I keep painting the clouds with sunshine.

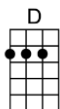
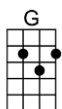
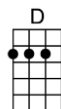
Interlude: First 2 lines (not the verse)



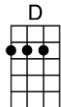
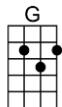
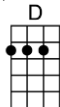
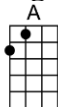
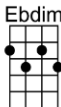
Painting the blues beautiful hues, colored with gold and old rose



Playing the clown, trying to drown all of my woes



Though things may not look bright, they'll all turn out alright



If I keep painting the clouds with sunshine.

PAINTING THE CLOUDS WITH SUNSHINE

4/4 1...2...1234

-Joe Burke/Al Dubin

Intro: | D | D G | D | D Ebdim | A | / | D G | D |

Verse:

D Fdim Em7 A7 D D+ G A7
This life's a play from the start. It's hard to play through a part
D Em7 A7 D A7sus A7
When there's an ache in your heart all day
D Fdim Em7 A7 D F#m C#7sus C#7
I have my dreams 'til the dawn, I wake to find they are gone
F#m F#m7 E7 A A7
But still the "play must go on" they say

D G D Ebdim A D A7
When I pre-tend I'm gay, I never feel that way, I'm only painting the clouds with sunshine

D G D Ebdim A D G D
When I hold back a tear, to make a smile appear, I'm only painting the clouds with sunshine.

G Gm D Abdim A7 D
Painting the blues beautiful hues, colored with gold and old rose

E7 E7b9 A Asus A
Playing the clown, trying to drown all of my woes

D G D
Though things may not look bright, they'll all turn out alright

Ebdim A D G D
If I keep painting the clouds with sunshine.

Interlude: First 2 lines (not the verse)

G Gm D Abdim A7 D
Painting the blues beautiful hues, colored with gold and old rose

E7 E7b9 A Asus A
Playing the clown, trying to drown all of my woes

D G D
Though things may not look bright, they'll all turn out alright

Ebdim A D G D
If I keep painting the clouds with sunshine.