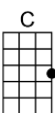


# THAT LUCKY OLD SUN - Beasley Smith, Haven Gillespie

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

Intro:  (8 beats)

Up in the mornin', out on the job, work like the devil for my pay.

But that lucky old sun ain't got nothin' to do, but roll around heaven all day.

Fuss with my woman, toil for my kids, sweat 'til I'm wrinkled and gray.

But that lucky old sun ain't got nothin' to do, but roll around heaven all day.

Lord a-bove, can't you see I'm cryin'? Tears all in my eyes.

Send down a cloud with a silvery linin'. Take me to para-dise.

Show me that river, lead me across, take all my troubles a-way.

        (or )

Like that lucky old sun, I'll have nothin' to do, but roll around heaven all day.

Like that lucky old sun, I'll have nothin' to do, but roll around heaven all day.

# THAT LUCKY OLD SUN- Beasley Smith, Haven Gillespie

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

Intro: C (8 beats)

C Am Em F C Gm7 C7  
Up in the mornin', out on the job, work like the devil for my pay.

F Bb C Am Dm7 G7 C G7sus G7  
But that lucky old sun ain't got nothin' to do, but roll around heaven all day.

C Am Em F C Gm7 C7  
Fuss with my woman, toil for my kids, sweat 'til I'm wrinkled and gray.

F Bb C Am Dm7 G7 C Em  
But that lucky old sun ain't got nothin' to do, but roll around heaven all day.

Am Em F C F G7 C Em  
Lord a-bove, can't you see I'm cryin'? Tears all in my eyes.

Am Em F C D7 G7sus G7  
Send down a cloud with a silvery linin'. Take me to para-dise.

C Am Em F C Gm7 C7  
Show me that river, lead me across, take all my troubles a-way.

F Bb C Am Dm7 G7 C F#7b5 (or C7)  
Like that lucky old sun, I'll have nothin' to do, but roll around heaven all day.

F Bb C Am Dm7 G7 C  
Like that lucky old sun, I'll have nothin' to do, but roll around heaven all day.