

That Lucky Old Sun

Beasley Smith & Haven Gillespie

^C
Up in the mornin', out on the job
^C ^F ^C
Work like the devil for my pay.
^F ^{Am} ^{Am Dm7 D}
While that lucky old sun has nothin' to do
^C ^G ^C
But roll around heaven all day.

^{Am}
Fuss with my woman, toil for my kids
^G ^F ^C
Sweat 'til I'm wrinkled and gray
^F ^{Fm} ^C ^{Am}
While that lucky old sun, has got nothing to do
^C ^G ^C
But roll around heaven all day

^{Am} ^{Em} ^F ^{Em}
Good Lord, up above, can't you know I'm pinin'
^{Am} ^G ^C
Tears all in my eyes?
^{Am} ^{Em} ^F ^C
Send down that cloud with a silver linin'
^{Am} ^G
Lift me to paradise

^C ^{Am} ^C ^{Am} ^{A#}
Hummm Show me that river, take me across
^C ^F ^C
And wash all my troubles away
^F ^{A#}
Like that lucky old sun, give me nothin' to do
^C ^G ^{Cm} ^C
But roll around Heaven all day

^C ^{Am} ^C ^{Am} ^{A#}
Hummm Show me that river, take me across
^C ^F ^C
And wash all my troubles away
^F ^{A#7}
Like that lucky old sun, give me nothin' to do
^{D7}
But roll around
^G
Oh roll around
^C ^C ^{C#} ^C
Heaven all day