

Blue Sky

by Dickey Betts (1974)

E A A^(¼) B^(¼) A^(¼) E^(¼) E
E A A^(¼) B^(¼) A^(¼) E^(¼) E
E A D E E

E B A E
Walk along the river, sweet lullaby

E B A A A A
It just keeps on flowing, it don't worry bout where it's going, no no

E E B^(½) A^(½) E
E B A E
Don't fly Mister Bluebird, I'm just walking down the road

E B A A A A
Early morning sunshine, tells me all I need to know

B A E A
You're my blue sky, you're my sunny day

B A E A
Lord you know it makes me high when you turn your love my way

A A A A
Turn your love my way, yeah

E B A E
Good old Sunday morning, bells are ringing everywhere

E B A A A E
Goin' to Carolina, it won't be long and I'll be there