That Lucky Old Sun music by Beasely Smith and lyrics by Haven Gillespie (1949)

C C Cmaj7 Cma7

Up in the morning, out on the job

(Fm7) C F C C7

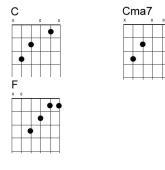
(I) Work like the devil for my pay

F Fm7 C Am7

While that lucky ole sun's got nothin' to do

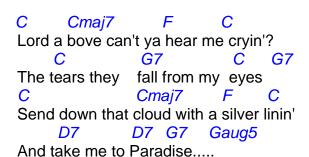
C G7 C C

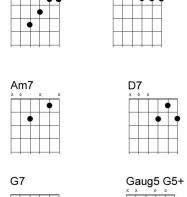
But roll around heaven all day



Fm7

Fuss with my woman, toil for my kids, I work 'till I'm wrinkled and grey And that lucky ole' sun's got nothin' to do But roll around heaven all day





Show me that river, lead me across
Take all my troubles away
While that lucky ole' sun's got nothin' to do
But roll around heaven all day

Show me that river, take me across Wash all my troubles away Like that lucky old sun, give me nothin' to do

But roll around heaven Let me roll around heaven I just wanna roll around heaven All day