

That Lucky Old Sun

 $F \ Fm \ C \ Am$

C Am	Am Em F C
Up in the mornin', out on the job	Oh, Lord above, don't you hear me cryin'
F G C	F G C
Work like the devil for my pay.	Tears are rollin' down my eyes.
F Fm C Am	Am Em F C
But that lucky old sun has nothin' to do	Send in a cloud with a silver linin',
C/g G C Csus4	D7 G (Gsus4 G)
But roll around heaven all day.	Take me to paradise.
Had a fuss with my woman, an' I toil for my kids,	Show me that river, Take me across,
An' I sweat 'til I'm wrinkled and gray,	wash all my troubles away
While that lucky old sun got nothin' to do	Like that lucky old sun give me nothing to do
But roll around heaven all day.	But roll around heaven all day.