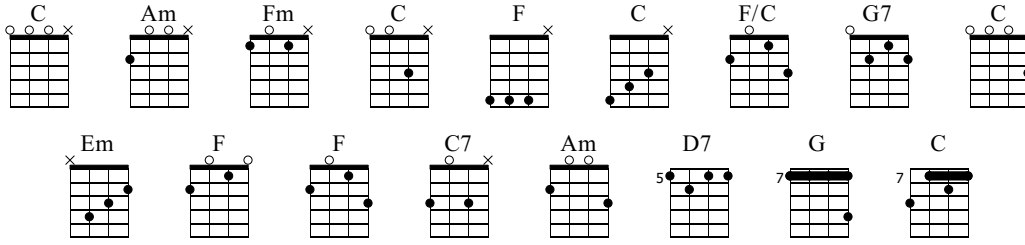


# That Lucky Old Sun

Words by Haven Gillespie

Music by Beasley Smith  
Arranged by Spencer Gay



♩ = 60

1 C 2 Am Fm 3 C F C C

*mp*  
Up in the mor nin', out on the job Work like the de vil for my pay But that  
Fuss with my wo man, toil for my kids Sweat till I'mwrink led and gray Whilethat  
Show me that ri ver, take me a cross And wash all my trou bles a way Like that

T 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 3 3 5 5 5 5 3 3  
A 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 5 5 5 5 4 0  
B 0 2 2 1 0 5 5 5 4 2 0

*Da Coda*

5 F/C Am C Am Fm C G7 C

luc ky old sun has no thin' to do But roll a round hea ven all day  
luc ky old sun has no thin' to do But roll a round hea ven all day  
luc ky old sun has no thin' to do But roll a round hea ven all day

3 3 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 2 0 0

1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

2 2 2 2 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

9 C Em F C F C C C7

Good Lord a bove, can't you see I'm pi ning tears all in my ey es

3 0 3 2 3 3 1 0 0 3 2 0 3 1 0 3 3

0 3 3 4 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 3

*D.C. al Coda* ⊕

13 Am Em F C D7 D7 G F C

Send down that cloud with a sil ver lin ing Lift me to pa ra dise

3 5 3 2 0 0 5 5 5 5 5 10 5 8

0 3 1 0 3 0 5 5 5 5 7 5 7

0 4 0 0 0 0 6 6 6 6 7 5 9

2 2 2 0 5 5 5 5 7 7 5 9