Blue Sky

Words and Music by Dickey Betts

Walk along the river,
sweet lullaby.

It just keep on flowin'
it don't worry 'bout where it's go-

-ins no, no

Don't fly Mister Bluebird, I'm just walkin' down the road,

Good Old Sunday morning, bells are ringin' every where,

Earl-y mornin' sun-shine - tell me all - I need to know,-

Goin' Carol-in-a won't be long - and I'll be there,

know.
You're my blue sky, you're my sunny day.

Lord, you know it makes me high, when you tuen your love, my way.

Turn your love, my way, yeah.