That lucky old sun
(just rolls around heaven all day)

Haven Gillispie

Beasley Smith

C Am C F C
Up in the morning out on the job work like the devil for my pay but that

F C Fm C G7 C
luck-y old sun has noth-ing to do but roll a-round heav-en all day.

C Am Em F C Am G7
day good Lawd a-bove can't you know I'm pin-ing tears all in my

C Am Em F C Am G7
eyes send down that cloud with a sil-ver lin-ing lift me to par-a-dise

C Am C F
fuss with my wom-an toil for my kids, I sweat till I'm wrin-kled and

C
gray.

F C Fm G7 G C
while that

F C Fm G7 G C
luck-y old sun has got noth-ing to do but roll a-round heav-en all day.