

That Lucky Old Sun

Haven Gillespie / Beasley Smith

C Am
 Up in the mornin' out on the job
 C F C C7
 Work like the devil for my pay
 F F C F
 But that lucky old sun got nothin' to do
 D7 G7 C
 But roll around heaven all day.

C Am
 Fuss with my woman, toil for my kids
 C F C C7
 Sweat till I'm wrinkled and gray
 F F C F
 While that lucky old sun got nothin' to do
 D7 G7 C
 But roll around heaven all day

Am Em F C
 Good Lord above, can't you know I'm pining,
 F G C
 tears all in my eyes
 Am Em F C
 Send down that cloud with a silver lining,
 D7 G G7
 lift me to Paradise

C Am
 Show me that river, take me across
 C F C C7
 Wash all my troubles away
 F C F
 Like that lucky old sun, give me nothing to do
 D7 G7 C
 But roll around heaven all day

Am Em F C
 Good Lord above, can't you know I'm pining,
 F G C
 tears all in my eyes
 Am Em F C
 Send down that cloud with a silver lining,
 D7 G G7
 lift me to Paradise

C Am
 Show me that river, take me across
 C F C C7
 Wash all my troubles away
 F C F
 Like that lucky old sun, give me nothing to do
 D7 G7 C
 But roll around heaven all day

Here are some variations you can try.

Variation 1 (Sam Cooke)

F Fm C A7
 But that lucky old sun got nothin' to do
 D7 G7 C
 But roll around heaven all day.

Variation 2 (Louis Armstrong)

F Fm6
 But that lucky old sun got nothin' to do
 D7 G7 C
 But roll around heaven all day.

