

# 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 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 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.

