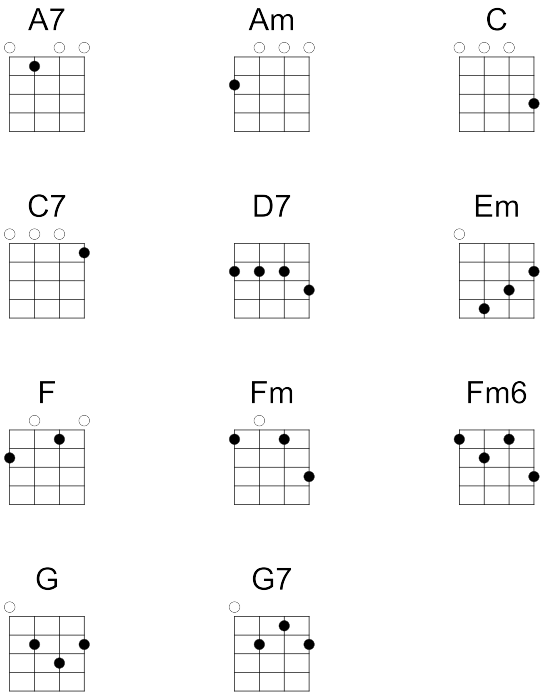
That Lucky Old Sun
Haven Gillespie / Beasley Smith



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.