

(Kvinnostämmor
på andra sidan)

THAT LUCKY OLD SUN

arr Robert Sund

(Pianoförspel)

Up in the mornin', out on the job, work like the devil for my pay — . But that
Fuss with my woman, toil for the kids, sweat 'til I'm wrinkled and gray. While that

lucky old sun has nothin' to do, but roll around heaven all day. day. f Good

Laud above can't you know I'm pinin', Tears all in my eyes — Send down that cloud with a silver linin',

lift me to Para - dise — Show me that river, take me across, wash all my troubles away — . Like that

lucky old sun, give me nothin' to do, but roll around heaven all day — . Good Dal Segno al Coda
(dvs från 12 till ♯)

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Långsamt
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Långsamt

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