

Frank Sinatra

"That Lucky Old Sun"

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Up in the mornin'
Out on the job
Work like the devil for my pay
But that lucky old sun got nothin' to do
But roll around heaven all day

Fuss with my woman
Toil for my kids
Sweat till I'm wrinkled and gray
While that lucky old sun got nothin' to do
But roll around heaven all day

Good Lord above
Can't you know I'm pining
Tears all in my eyes
Send down that cloud with a silver lining
Lift me to Paradise

Show me that river
Take me across
And wash all my troubles away
Like that lucky old sun
Give me nothing to do
But roll around heaven all day

Lord above
Can't you know I'm pining
Tears in my eyes
Send down that cloud with a silver lining
Lift me to Paradise

Show me that river
Take me across
And wash all my troubles away
Like that lucky old sun
Give me nothing to do
But roll 'round heaven all day

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