

## **Louis Armstrong** **"That Lucky Old Sun"**

Visit "[That Lucky Old Sun](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Up in the mornin', out on the job  
Work like the devil for my pay  
But that lucky old sun has 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 has nothin' to do  
But roll around Heaven all day

Good Lord, up above, can't you know I'm pinin'  
Tears all in my eyes?  
Send down that cloud with a silver linin'  
Lift me to Paradise

Show me that river, take me across  
And wash all my troubles away  
Like that lucky old sun, give me nothin' to do  
But roll around Heaven all day

Good Lord above, can't you know I'm pinin'  
Tears all in my eyes?  
Send down that cloud with a silver linin'  
Lift me to Paradise

Show me that river, take me across  
And wash all my troubles away  
Like that lucky old sun, give me nothin' to do  
But roll around Heaven, Heaven, Heaven  
Oh, roll around Heaven, Heaven, Heaven all day  
Let me roll around in Heaven all day

Visit [Louis Armstrong](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.