

Tom T. Hall

"That Lucky Old Sun"

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(Beasley Smith - Haven Gillespie)

Up in the morning out on the job
I work like the devil for my pay
And that lucky old sun ain't got nothing to do
But roam around heaven all day.

I fuss with my woman work for my kids
Sweat till I'm wrinkled and gray
While that lucky old sun ain't got nothing to do
But loaf around heaven all day.

Lord above don't you see me cryin'
Tears all in my eyes
Send down that cloud with that silvery linin'
Lift me to paradise.

Show me that river take me across
Wash all my troubles away
Like that lucky old sun give me nothing to do
But roam around heaven all day.

Like that lucky old sun give me nothing to do
But roam around heaven all day...

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