Blue Sky

Words & Music: Dicky Betts

E   A   E   A   E   D   A   E
E           B     A       E
Walk along the river, sweet lullaby, it just keeps on flowing.
A                                 E   A
It don't worry 'bout where it's going, no, no.
E                      B             A                E
Don't fly, Mister Bluebird, I'm just walking down the road.
B      A                            E  A
Early morning sunshine tells me all I need to know.

CHORUS:
B         A         E               A
You're my blue sky, you're my sunny day.
B                 A                      E                 A
Lord, you know it makes me high when you turn your love my way,
F#m7      E
Turn your love my way, yeah.

E   A   E   A   B   C#   A5
Good old Sunday morning, bells are ringing everywhere.
Goin' to Carolina, it won't be long and I'll be there.

CHORUS:
E   A   E   A   E   D   A   A5   E