

# Charles Ray, That Lucky Old Sun

Up in the mornin', out on the job  
I work like the devil for my pay  
I know that lucky old sun  
Has nothin' to do  
But to roll around heaven all day  
I fuss with my woman and I toy with my kids  
I sweat til I'm wrinkled and gray  
I know that lucky old sun  
Has nothin' to do  
But roll around heaven all day.  
Yea, Lord above don't you see I'm pinin'  
I got tears all in my eyes  
Why don't you send down that cloud  
With the silver linin'  
Lift me up to paradise.  
Show me that river  
Why don't you take me across  
And wash all my troubles away  
I know that lucky old sun  
He's got nothin' to do  
But just roll around heaven all day.  
Send down that cloud  
With the silver linin'  
Lift me up to paradise  
Show me that river  
And take me across  
Wash all my troubles away  
And I know the lucky old sun  
He's got nothin' to do  
But roll around heaven all day.  
Yes sir, he got nothin'  
But roll around heaven all day.  
I say he just roll around heaven all day.  
Now you say it...  
(with chorus)  
Roll around heaven all day.  
(Solo speaking) Yes Lord...