Frankie Laine, That Lucky Old Sun

THAT LUCKY OLD SUN. UP IN THE MORNING OUT ON THE JOB WORK LIKE THE DEVIL FOR MY PAY BUT THAT LUCKY OLD SUN HAS NOTHING TO DO BUT ROLL AROUND HEAVEN ALL DAY FUSS WITH MY WOMAN TOIL FOR MY KIDS SWEAT TIL IM WRINKLED AND GREY WHILE THAT LUCKY OLD SUN HAS NOTHING TO DO BUT ROLL AROUND HEAVEN ALL DAY DEAR LORD ABOVE CANT YOU KNOW IM 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.