

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.