

# Blue Sky

Words & Music:  
Dicky Betts

E A E A E D A E

E B A E B  
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 E 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