

# That Lucky Old Sun (Just Rolls Around Heaven All Day)

[Johnny Cash](#)

Up in the mornin', out on the job  
Work like the devil for my pay  
While that lucky old sun has nothin' to do  
But roll around heaven all day  
Had a fuss with my woman, I toil for my kids  
An' I sweat till I'm wrinkled and gray  
While that lucky old sun got nothin' to do  
But roll around heaven all day  
Good Lord up above, can't You hear me cryin'  
Tears are rollin' in my eyes  
Send down that cloud with Your silver linin'  
Take me to paradise  
Oh, show me that river, take me across  
Wash all my troubles away  
Like that lucky old sun give me nothing to do  
But roll around heaven all day  
Like that lucky old sun give me nothing to do  
But roll around heaven all day

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