

That Lucky Old Sun

Louis Armstrong

Up in the mornin', out on the job
Work like the devil for my pay
But that lucky old sun has nothin' to do
But roll around Heaven all day
Fuss with my woman, toil for my kids
Sweat till I'm wrinkled and gray
While that lucky old sun has nothin' to do
But roll around Heaven all day
Good Lord, up above, can't you know I'm cryin'
Tears all in my eyes?
Send down that cloud with a silver linin'
Lift me to Paradise
Show me that river, take me across
And wash all my troubles away
Like that lucky old sun, give me nothin' to do
But roll around Heaven all day
Good Lord above, can't you know I'm cryin'
Tears all in my eyes?
Send down that cloud with a silver linin'
Lift me to Paradise
Show me that river, take me across
And wash all my troubles away
Like that lucky old sun, give me nothin' to do
But roll around Heaven, Heaven, Heaven
Oh, roll around Heaven, Heaven, Heaven all day
Let me roll around in Heaven all day

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>