

Blue Sky

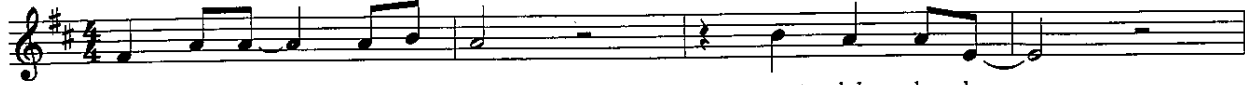
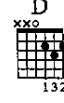
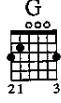
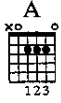
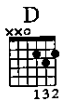
Words and Music by Dickey Betts

Strum Pattern: 4

Pick Pattern: 5

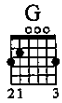
Verse

Moderate Rock



1. Walk a - long the riv - er,
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

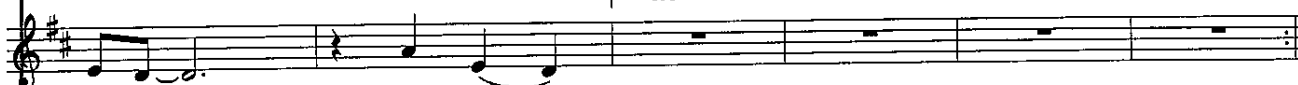
sweet lul - la - bye.



They just keep on flow - in'.

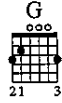
They don't wor - ry 'bout where it's

1.

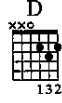
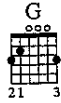


go - in', no, no.

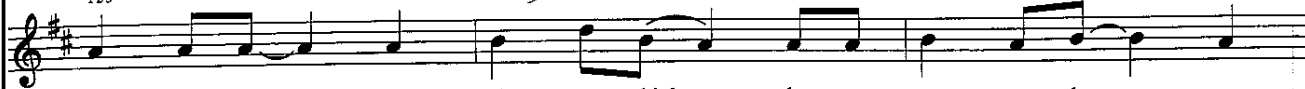
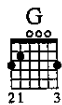
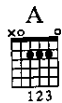
2.



Chorus



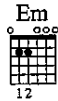
You're my blue sky. You're my sun - ny day.



Lord, you know — it makes me high — when ya turn your love — my

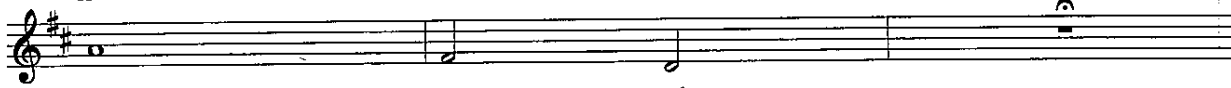
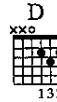
To Coda ⊕

D.C. al Coda
(take 2nd ending)



way. — Turn your love — my way, yeah. —

⊕ Coda



way. Yeah, yeah.

Additional Lyrics

2. Don't fly mister bluebird,
I'm just walkin' down the road.
Early mornin' sunshine,
Tell me all I need to know.
3. Good old Sunday mornin' bells are
Ringin' everywhere.
Goin' to Carolina,
Won't be long and I'll be there.