Blue Sky Dicky Betts

#----# #This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the # #song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. # #----# From uunet!cbmvax!macon Wed Jul 1 15:37:37 PDT 1992 Article: 439 of alt.guitar.tab Path: nevada.edu!uunet!cbmvax!macon From: macon@cbmvax.commodore.com (Glen Macon) Newsgroups: alt.guitar.tab Subject: Music : Blue Sky Message-ID: Date: 1 Jul 92 13:25:02 GMT Sender: news@cbmvax.commodore.com Reply-To: macon@cbmvax.commodore.com (Glen Macon) Distribution: world Organization: COMMODORE West Cester PA Lines: 55 001 Title: BLUE SKY (Dicky Betts) Е A E Α Е D A Е Α Walk along the river, sweet lullaby, it just keeps on flowing, It don t worry bout where it s going, no, no. В Don t fly, mister blue bird, I m just walking down the road, Early morning sunshine tell me all I need to know CHORUS Α \mathbf{E} You re my blue sky, you re my sunny day. А Lord, you know it makes me high when you turn your love my way, - Turn your love my way, yeah.

E A E A E B C# A5

Good old sunday morning, bells are linging everywhere.
B A E A
Goin to Carolina, it won t be long and I ll be there
CHORUS
E A E A E D A A5 E
_ _ _ _ _ _
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_ _ _ _ _ Standard disclaimer
_ __\ _ _ _ Commodore doesn t endorce what I say, I do _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _
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All those moments will be lost in time, like tears in the rain.