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Blue Sky
Dicky Betts

#----------PLEASE NOTE----------#
#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)
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Distribution: world
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Title: BLUE SKY (Dicky Betts)

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  D   G   D   G   D   C  G   D

  D               A     G           D                    A
  Walk along the river, sweet lullaby, it just keeps on flowing,
  G                                                 D   G
  It don t worry  bout where it s going, no, no.
  D                       A             G                D
  Don t fly, mister blue bird, I m just walking down the road,
                  A      G                            D  G
  Early morning sunshine tell me all I need to know


  CHORUS
   | A         G         D               G
   | You re my blue sky, you re my sunny day.
   | A                 G                      D                 G
   | Lord, you know it makes me high when you turn your love my way,
   |                   Em7      D
   - Turn your love my way, yeah.


  D  G  D  G  D  A B G5
```

```
D                A                    G           D
Good old sunday morning, bells are ringing everywhere.
             A        G                                D  G
Goin to Carolina, it won t be long and I ll be there


CHORUS


D   G   D   G   D   C   G G5 D


\_  \_  \_  \_  \_  \_  \_  \_

    \_\_\_      \_      \_                  Glen Macon
   \_            \_\_  \_\_     any-net: macon@cbmvax.commodore.com
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    \_   \_\_\_    \_  \_  \_   Commodore doesn t endorce what I say, I do
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  \_\_\_       \_      \_

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All those moments will be lost in time, like tears in the rain.
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