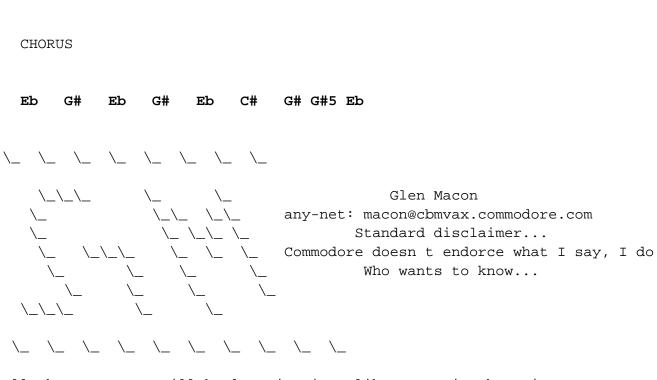
Blue Sky Dicky Betts

```
#----#
#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)
 Eb
      G#
          Eb
                   Eb
                       C#
                           G#
               G#
                               Eb
                Вb
                       G#
                                  Eb
 Walk along the river, sweet lullaby, it just keeps on flowing,
 It don t worry bout where it s going, no, no.
 Eb
                       Bb
                                     G#
                                                     Eb
 Don t fly, mister blue bird, I m just walking down the road,
               Bb
                       G#
                                                 Eb G#
 Early morning sunshine tell me all I need to know
 CHORUS
                       Eb
                                       G#
              G#
   You re my blue sky, you re my sunny day.
                     G#
                                          Eb
                                                           G#
    Lord, you know it makes me high when you turn your love my way,
  - Turn your love my way, yeah.
```

Eb G# Eb G# Eb Bb C G#5



G#

Eb

Eb

G#

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

Eb

Вb

Good old sunday morning, bells are ringing everywhere.

Goin to Carolina, it won t be long and I ll be there

G#