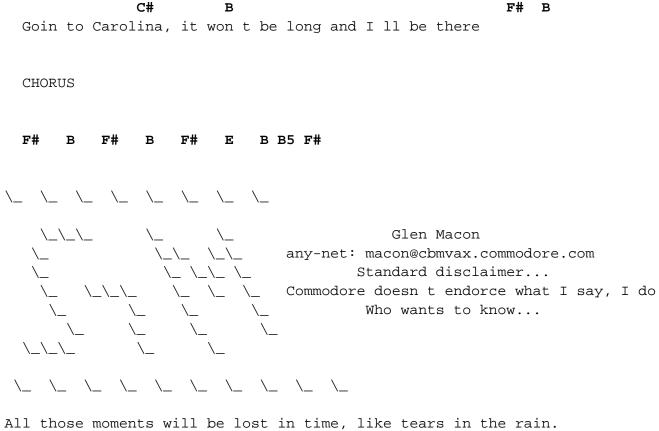
Blue Sky Dicky Betts

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

F# B F# B F# C# Eb B5



В

F#

F#

C#

Good old sunday morning, bells are ringing everywhere.