June

Wild Belle

A C#m

Saw the way again on the sand dunes on an island

A C#m

In the middle of june

C‡

Daddy cast to line out, in the blue the fish scales

A C#m

Slip over mama s bathing suit

A C#m

We sailed in the night sky cry

∆ C#

The ocean wailed and the waves went wild

A C#m

We prayed for the morning light

3m E

Oh my lord let the storm retire

Bm C#m

It was suddenly (suddenly)

Bm C#r

There is a dark cloud (hovering)

Bm C#n

All was well, all was pretty

Bm 1

Till the rain drops on our sunny

We flied on in the summer sleeks in Chicago

We bundled up like chickadees

We ll its a snows blow this city I d like to have a name

When the doctor calls tell mom i m not listening

Oh mama she is sick again

We all need God to clear this mess

We re singing songs beside her bed

You can forget the present

It was suddenly (suddenly)

There is a dark cloud (hovering)

All was well, all was pretty

Till the rain drops on our sunny

Oh oh and suddenly (suddenly)

There is a dark cloud (hovering)

All was well, all was beachy

Till the rain drops on our sunny