

That Lucky Old Sun

Dave Dudley

Up in the morning out to the fields I work like a devil for my
pay
But that lucky old sun ain't got nothing to do but roll around
heaven all day
Well I fuss with my woman and I toil for my kids I sweat till I
'm wrinkled and gray
But that lucky old sun ain't got nothing to do but roll around
heaven all day
Oh Lord above can't you see I'm pinin' tears are in my eyes
Send down my cloud with that silvery linin' and left me to para
dise
Then show me that river and take me across wash all my troubles
away
Like that lucky old sun give me nothing to do but roll around h
eaven all day

Show me that river...