

On the Sunny Side of the Street

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Grab your coat, and get your hat... Leave your wor - ry on the door - step.

Just di - rect your feet... to the sun - ny side... of the street. Can't you

hear a pit - ter - pat?... And that hap - py tune is your step.

Life can be so sweet... on the sun - ny side... of the street. I used to

walk in the shade... with those blues on par - ade, but

I'm not a - fraid... this ro - ver crossed ov - er. If I

nev - er had a cent... I'll be rich as Rock - e - fel - ler...

Gold dust at my feet, on the sun - ny side... of the street.