

Blue Skies

Irving Berlin - 1926

Bm F#7 D Gm D A7

Blue Skies — smil-ing at me. — Noth-ing but blue skies — do I see.

7 D F#7 Bm F#7 D Gm D

— Blue-birds sing-ing a song: — noth-ing but blue - birds

14 A7 D D Gm D

— all day long — Nev-er saw the sun shin-ing so bright,

19 Gm D Gm D Gm D

Nev-er saw things go-ing so right. No-tic-ing the days hur-ry-ing by;

23 Gm D A7 D Bm F#7 D

when you're in love, my how they fly. Blue s days, all of them gone. —

28 Gm D A7 D

— Noth-ing but blue skies — from now on. —