

Blue Skies

Irving Berlin - 1926

Em B7 G Cm G
Blue Skies smiling at me. Nothing but blue skies

6 D7 G B7 Em B7 G
do I see. Blue - birds singing a song:

12 Cm G D7 G
nothing but blue - birds all day long

17 G Cm G Cm G
Nev-er saw the sun shin-ing so bright, Nev-er saw things

20 Cm G Cm G Cm G
go-ing so right. No-tic-ing the days hur-rying by; when you're in love,

24 D7 G Em B7 G Cm
my how they fly. Blue sdays, all of them gone. Nothing but

29 G D7 G
blue skies from now on.