

Vocal


On the Sunny Side of the Street

Music by Jimmy McHugh
Words by Dorothy Fields
arranged by Rich Willey

A



Grab your coat and fetch your hat — leave your wor-ries on the door-step —



just di-rect your feet — to the Sun-ny Side — of the Street Can't you

B



hear that pit-ter pat? — Yeah that hap-py tune is your step —



life is oh so sweet — on the Sun-ny Side — of the Street I used to walk

C




in the shade — with all my blues on pa-rade — Now I'm




not a-fraid — this Ro-ver he crossed o-ver If I


D



nev-er had a cent — I'd be rich as Rock-e - fel - ler —



Gold dust at my feet — On The Sun-ny Side — of the Street — **D.S. AL**



Sun-ny — Sun-ny Side — of the Street —