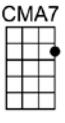
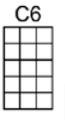
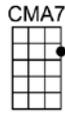
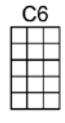
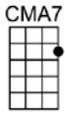
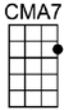
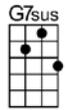
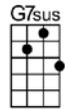


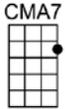
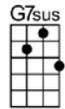
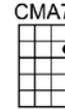
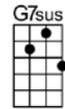
# SUNNY SKIES - James Taylor

4/4 1...2...1234

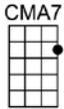
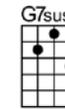
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |  | | (X2)

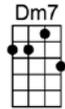
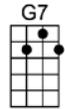
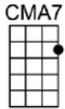
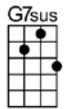
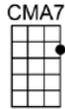
Sunny skies sleeps in the morning, he doesn't know when to rise.

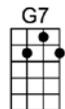
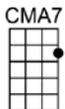
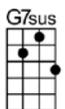
He closes his weary eyes upon the day, look at him yawning,

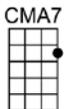
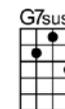
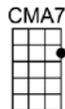
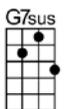
Throwing his morning hours a-way.

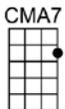
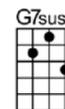
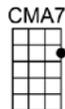
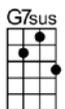
He knows how to ease down slow, everything is fine in the end.

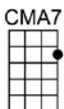
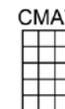
And you will be pleased to know that sunny skies hasn't a friend.

Sunny skies weeps in the evening, it doesn't much matter why.

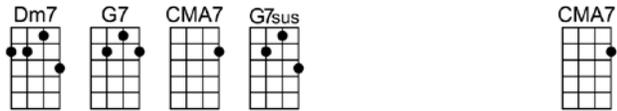
   

I guess he just has to cry from time to time, everyone's leaving,

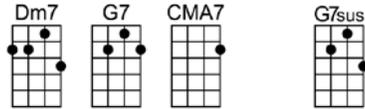
  

And sunny skies has to stay be-hind.

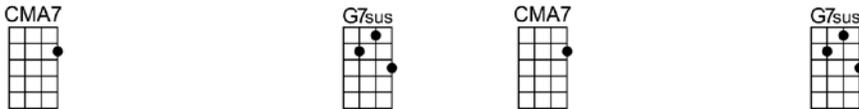
**p.2 Sunny Skies**



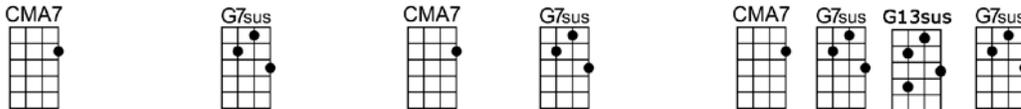
**Still he knows how to ease down slow, everything is fine in the end.**



**And you will be pleased to know that sunny skies hasn't a friend.**



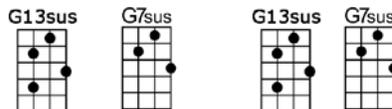
**Sunny skies sleeps in the morning, he doesn't know when to rise.**



**He closes his weary eyes upon the day, and throws it all a-way**



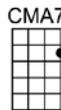
**Looking at the snow and trees that grow outside my window,**



**Looking at the things that pass me by.**



**Wondering if where I've been is worth the things I've been through,**



**Ending with a friend named sunny skies.**

# SUNNY SKIES-James Taylor

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | CMA7 C6 | CMA7 C6 CMA7 | G7sus | | (X2)

CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus  
Sunny skies sleeps in the morning, he doesn't know when to rise.

CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus  
He closes his weary eyes upon the day, look at him yawning,

CMA7 G7sus CMA7  
Throwing his morning hours a-way.

Dm7 G7 CMA7 G7sus CMA7  
He knows how to ease down slow, everything is fine in the end.

Dm7 G7 CMA7 G7sus  
And you will be pleased to know that sunny skies hasn't a friend.

CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus  
Sunny skies weeps in the evening, it doesn't much matter why.

CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus  
I guess he just has to cry from time to time, everyone's leaving,

CMA7 G7sus CMA7  
And sunny skies has to stay be-hind.

Dm7 G7 CMA7 G7sus CMA7  
Still he knows how to ease down slow, everything is fine in the end.

Dm7 G7 CMA7 G7sus  
And you will be pleased to know that sunny skies hasn't a friend.

CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus  
Sunny skies sleeps in the morning, he doesn't know when to rise.

CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus G13sus G7sus  
He closes his weary eyes upon the day, and throws it all a-way

G13sus G7sus G13sus G7sus  
Looking at the snow and trees that grow outside my window,

G13sus G7sus G13sus G7sus  
Looking at the things that pass me by.

G13sus G7sus G13sus G7sus  
Wondering if where I've been is worth the things I've been through,

CMA7  
Ending with a friend named sunny skies.