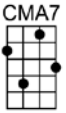
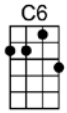
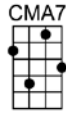
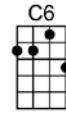
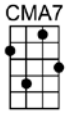
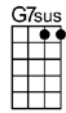
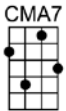
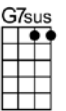
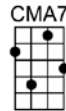
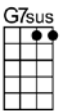


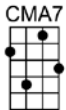
SUNNY SKIES (BAR)-James Taylor

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

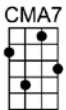
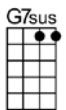
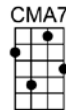
Intro: |   |     | | (X2)

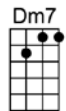
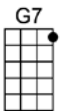
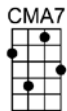
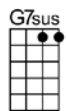
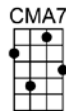
Sunny skies sleeps in the morning, he doesn't know when to rise.

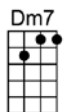
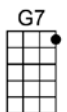
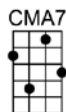
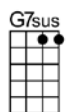
He closes his weary eyes upon the day, look at him yawning,

Throwing his morning hours a-way.

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

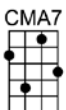
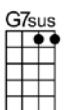
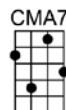
And you will be pleased to know that sunny skies hasn't a friend.

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

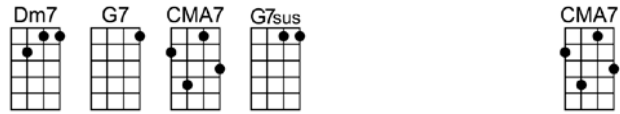
   

I guess he just has to cry from time to time, everyone's leaving,

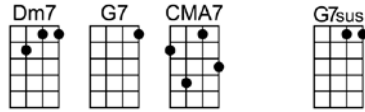
  

And sunny skies has to stay be-hind.

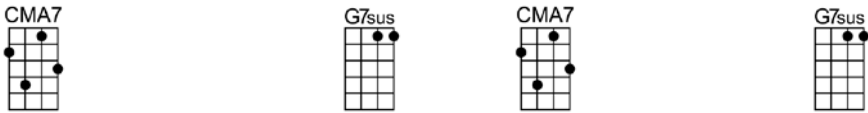
p.2 Sunny Skies



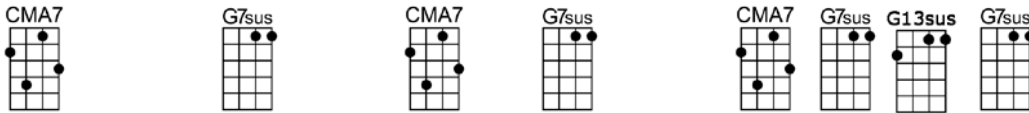
Still he knows how to ease down slow, everything is fine in the end.



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



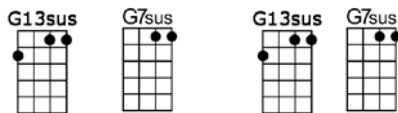
Sunny skies sleeps in the morning, he doesn't know when to rise.



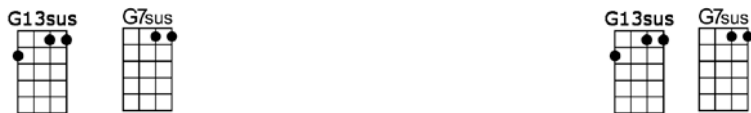
He closes his weary eyes upon the day, and throws it all a-way



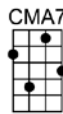
Looking at the snow and trees that grow outside my window,



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.