

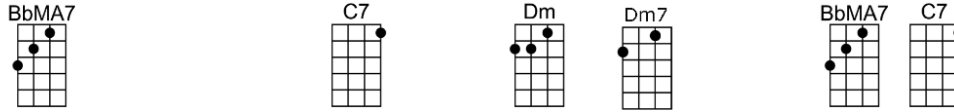
TOMORROW - Martin Charnin/Charles Strouse

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

Intro: First 2 lines



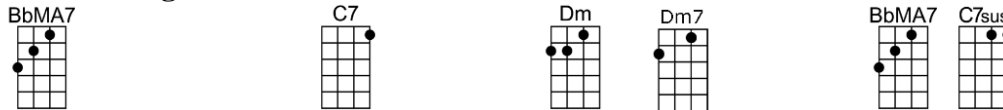
The sun'll come out tomorrow,



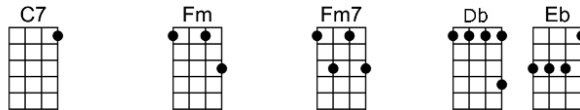
Bet your bottom dollar that to-morrow there'll be sun



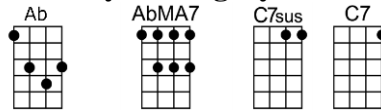
Just thinking about tomorrow



Clears away the cobwebs and the sorrow, till there's none



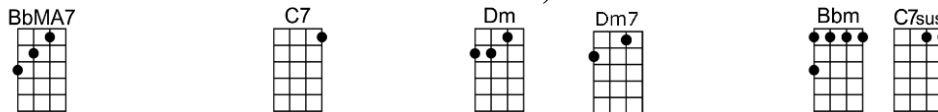
When I'm stuck with a day that's gray and lonely



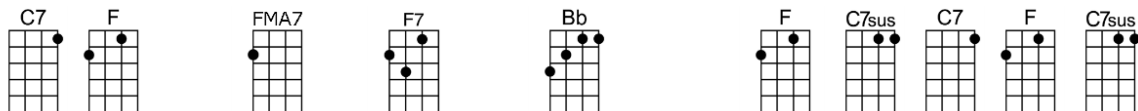
I just stick out my chin and grin and say



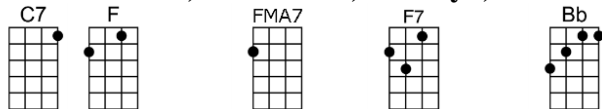
Oh! The sun'll come out tomorrow,



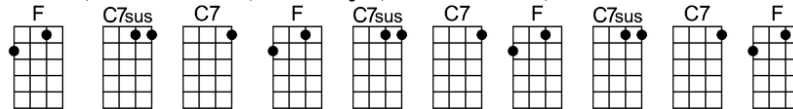
So you got to hang on till to-morrow, come what may!



To - morrow, to-morrow, I love ya, to-morrow, you're only a day a - way



To - morrow, to-morrow, I love ya, to-morrow,



You're only a day....a - way...