

Blue Skies (low cl)

Irving Berlin



Blue skies smil-in at me! Noth-in but blue skies do I see.



Blue - birds sing-in' a song, noth-in' but blue - birds all day long.



Nev-er saw the sun shin'in' so bright, nev-er saw things go-in' so right!



No - ti - cing the days hur-ry-ing by, when you're in love, my how they fly! Oh,



Blue days all of them gone! Noth-in' but blue skies from now on!