

# That Lucky Old Sun

**Dave Dudley**

Up in the morning out to the fields I work like a devil for my  
pay  
But that lucky old sun ain't got nothing to do but roll around  
heaven all day  
Well I fuss with my woman and I toil for my kids I sweat till I  
'm wrinkled and gray  
But that lucky old sun ain't got nothing to do but roll around  
heaven all day  
Oh Lord above can't you see I'm pinin' tears are in my eyes  
Send down my cloud with that silvery linin' and left me to para  
dise  
Then show me that river and take me across wash all my troubles  
away  
Like that lucky old sun give me nothing to do but roll around h  
eaven all day  
  
Show me that river...