

On The Sunny Side Of The Street

Jo Stafford

Grab your coat and get your hat
Leave your worries on the doorstep
Just direct your feet
To the sunny side of the street

Can't you hear a pitter-pat
And that happy tune is your step?
Life can be so sweet
On the sunny side of the street

I used to walk in the shade
With those blues on parade
But I'm not afraid
This rover crossed over

If I never have a cent
I'll be rich as Rockefeller
Gold dust at my feet
On the sunny side of the street

I used to walk in the shade
With those blues on parade
But I'm not afraid
This rover has crossed over

If I never have a cent
I'll be rich as Rockefeller
Gold dust at my feet
On the sunny side of the street