On the Sunny Side of the Street

Words by Dorothy Fields

Music by Jimmy McHugh
Arranged by Spencer Gay

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\( \text{\( \text{\( \begin{array}{c}
\text{Em7} & \text{E\text{-}dim7} & \text{Dm7} & \text{D\text{-}dim7} & \text{Em7} & \text{Dm7} & \text{G7} & \text{Dm} & \text{G7} \\
\end{array} \)} \)} \)

Grab your coat and get your hat, and leave your worries on the door step.

Notater a pit ter-pat?

Fever have a cent, I'll be rich as Rockefeller.

\( \text{\( \text{\( \begin{array}{c}
\text{C} & \text{E} & \text{F6} & \text{E7} \\
\end{array} \)} \)} \)

Da Coda

Just direct your feet on the sun my side of the

Life can be so sweet on the sun my side of the

Gold dust at my feet, on the sun my side of the
1.
C A7 Dm7 G6
2.
C C Dm7 Cdim7 C7 Gm69

street
Can't you
street
I used to walk
in the shade

with those blues on parade
but

I'm not a freaid,
my rover crossed over!
If I

street

D.C. al Coda