

Sunny Side of the Street

Jimmy McHugh and Dorothy Fields

Grab your coat and get your hat

Leave your worries on the doorstep

Just direct your feet

On the sunny side of the street

Can't you hear the 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 my blues
on parade

But I'm not afraid, this rover's crossed over

If I never had a cent

I'd be rich as rockefeller

Gold dust at my feet

On the sunny side of the street

I used to walk in the shade with them blues
on parade

Now I'm not afraid, this rover has crossed
over

Now if I never made one cent

I'll still be rich as rockefeller

There will be gold dust at my feet

On the sunny

On the sunny, sunny side of the street



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