

Sunny Side Of The Street

C - Instrument

Dorothy Fields, Jimmy McHugh

A C E7 F7 G7

Musical staff for section A, measures 1-4. Chords: C, E7, F7, G7.

5 Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 Em7 G7

Musical staff for section A, measures 5-8. Chords: Am7, D7, Dm7, G7, Em7, G7.

A' 9 C E7 F7 G7

Musical staff for section A', measures 9-12. Chords: C, E7, F7, G7.

13 Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 C

Musical staff for section A', measures 13-16. Chords: Am7, D7, Dm7, G7, C.

B 17 C7 F7

Musical staff for section B, measures 17-20. Chords: C7, F7.

21 Am7 D7 G7 Dm7 G7

Musical staff for section B, measures 21-24. Chords: Am7, D7, G7, Dm7, G7.

A 25 C E7 G7

Musical staff for section A, measures 25-28. Chords: C, E7, G7.

29 Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 C

Musical staff for section A, measures 29-32. Chords: Am7, D7, Dm7, G7, C.

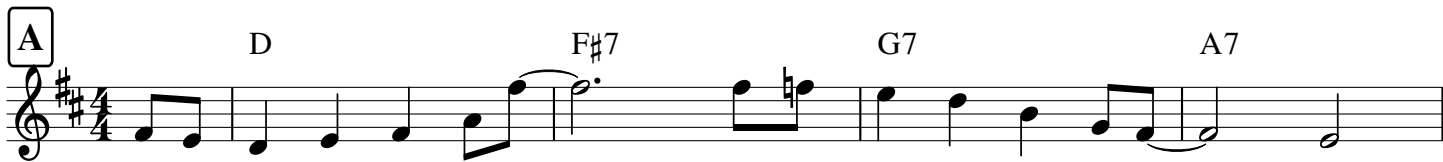
Sunny Side Of The Street

Bb - Instrument

Dorothy Fields, Jimmy McHugh

A

D F#7 G7 A7

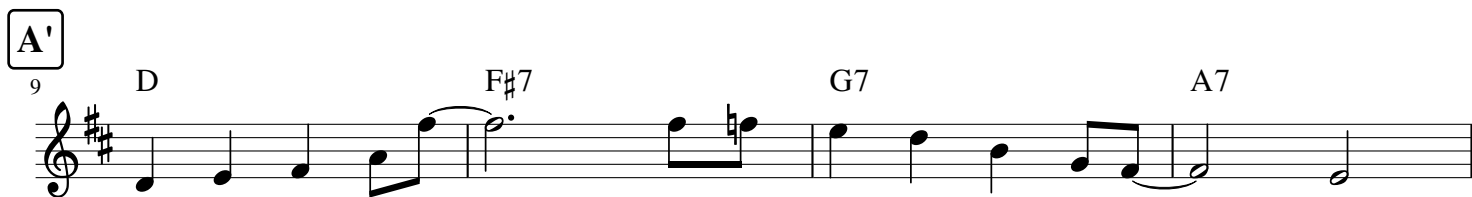


5 Bm7 E7 Em7 A7 F#m7 A7



A'

9 D F#7 G7 A7



13 Bm7 E7 Em7 A7 D



B

17 D7 G7

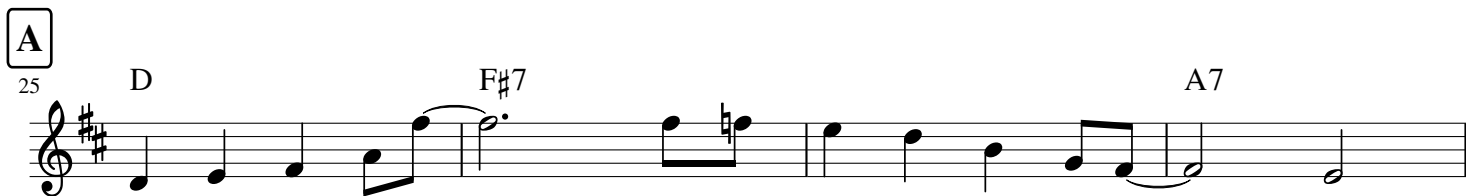


21 Bm7 E7 A7 Em7 A7



A

25 D F#7 A7



29 Bm7 E7 Em7 A7 D



Sunny Side Of The Street

Eb - Instrument low

Dorothy Fields, Jimmy McHugh

A

A

C#7

D7

E7



5

F#m7

B7

Bm7

E7

C#m7

E7



A'

9

A

C#7

D7

E7



13

F#m7

B7

Bm7

E7

A



B

17

A7

D7



21

F#m7

B7

E7

Bm7

E7



A

25

A

C#7

E7



29

F#m7

B7

Bm7

E7

A



Sunny Side Of The Street

Eb - Instrument high

Dorothy Fields, Jimmy McHugh

A

1 A C#7 D7 E7

5 F#m7 B7 Bm7 E7 C#m7 E7

A'

9 A C#7 D7 E7

13 F#m7 B7 Bm7 E7 A

B

17 A7 D7

21 F#m7 B7 E7 Bm7 E7

A

25 A C#7 E7

29 F#m7 B7 Bm7 E7 A

Sunny Side Of The Street

C	E ⁷	F	G ⁷
Am ⁷	D ⁷	Dm ⁷ G ⁷	Em ⁷ G ⁷
C	E ⁷	F	G ⁷
Am ⁷	D ⁷	Dm ⁷ G ⁷	C
C ⁷	C ⁷	F ⁷	F ⁷
D ⁷	D ⁷	G ⁷	G ⁷
C	E ⁷	F	G ⁷
Am ⁷	D ⁷	Dm ⁷ G ⁷	C

Sunny Side of the Street

Grab your coat and get your hat
Leave your worries on the doorstep
Life can be so sweet
On the sunny side of the street

Can't you hear the pitter-pat
And that happy tune is your step
Life can be complete
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 rovers 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