Blue Skies
by Irving Berlin (1926)

Am | Am+7 | Am7 | D | C | G7 | E7 | Fm | C6

Blue— skies— smiling at me—
Nothing but blue— skies— do I see—
Blue— birds— singing a song—
Nothing but blue— birds— all day long—

Never saw the sun— shining so bright. Never saw things— going so right—
C . . . | Fm . | C . | Fm . | C . | G7 . | C \ E7 \ |
Noticing the days— hurry-ing by— When you’re in love— my how they fly—

Blue— days— All of them gone—
Nothing but blue— skies— From now on—

C . . . | Fm . | C . | Fm . | C . | G7 . | C \ E7 \ |
Never saw the sun— shining so bright. Never saw things— going so right—
C . . . | Fm . | C . | Fm . | C . | G7 . | C \ E7 \ |
Noticing the days— hurry-ing by— When you’re in love— my how they fly—

Blue— skies— smiling at me—
Nothing but blue— skies— do I see—
Blue— days— All of them gone—
Nothing but blue— skies— From now on—

San Jose Ukulele Club