

G7C down 2 lines & up 1 octave

BLUE SKIES from BETSY

© Copyright 1927 by Irving Berlin
Copyright Renewed

Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

Blue Skies smiling at me. Nothing but Blue Skies
do I see. Blue birds singing a song;
nothing but blue birds all day long. Nev-er saw the sun
shin-ing so bright. Nev-er saw things go-ing so right. No-tic-ing the days hur-ry-ing by;
when you're in love, my how they fly. Blue days, all of them gone. Noth-ing but
Blue Skies from now on.

347
351