

Ed → C

Down 1 line up 1 octave

Ole Buttermilk Sky

Hoagy Carmichael (1946)

Ole But-ter-milk Sky, I'm keep-ing my eye peeled on you.
 What's the good word to - night? Are you gon-na be mel-low to - night?
 Ole But-ter-milk Sky, Can't you see my lit-tle don-key and me?
 We're as hap-py as a Christ-mas tree, Head-in' for the one I love.
 I'm gon-na pop-'er the ques-tion, that ques-tion,
 "Do you, dar-lin', do you do?" It -ll be eas-y, so eas-y If
 I can on-ly bank on you. Ole But-ter-milk Sky, I'm tel-ling you
 why; now you know. Keep it in mind to - night, Keep a-brush-ing those
 clo-uds from sight. Ole But-ter-milk Sky, Don't you fail me when I'm
 need-in' you most. Hang a moon a-bove her hitch-ing post;
 Hitch me to the one I love. You can if you try,
 Don't tell me no lie. Will you be mel-low and bright to - night,
 but-ter milk sky?