Some Sunny Day

By IRVING BERLIN

Moderato

My heart goes _ pit-ter pat-ter, _ No one knows _ what's the matter, Ju-st re-cd a
Sun-ny spring _ is the sea-son _ When birds sing, _ there's a rea-son ROLL-ing stones who

tel-e-gram from Al-a-bam' my home _ That's why I'm _ gon-na wor-ry
hear their song, be-gin to long for home. _ Lo- hen-grin _ Mis-ter Ver-di

Arranged by
Chas. N. Grant

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'till the time I hur-ry
Right back to that cab-in door
Ne-ver more to roam.

Don't be-gin with a bird-ie Tell-ing you to go back home
Ne-ver more to roam.

CHORUS

Some sun-ny day with a smile on my face
I'll go back to that place far a-

-way;
Back to that shack And that red- head-ed hen She'll say

"How have you be'n" Then go back to the hay and lay me my break-fast.

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Some sunny day— I'll be on that express— Flying away—

to my little bunch of happiness— Oh, how I pine,— For those lips—
sweet as wine— They'll be pressed close to mine— Some sunny day—

Some Sunny Day—