

Blue Skies All Around
(Bb – Gtr:capo 3 play in G)

- David Tilston. 2017

G
There is a place we go
C
Once a year or so
Em7
Somewhere in the hills of
D
East Ontario

G
Where we can all be friends
C
And we are welcomed in
Em7
And sometimes for a moment we can
C D G
Feel like children once again

Chorus:

C G
Blue Skies, all around
C D
Blue Skies, coming down like a
G
Sunday morning, when the
C
Sun is warming, and the
Em7
Horns in the parade are blowing
C D G
Let The Saints Come Marching In

We don't need no walls or fences
We do things here by consensus
You can leave all your pretenses
Hanging by the Gate

And as you walk on up that laneway
Drop your worries just the same way
We've all done collectively
A thousand times or more

[Chorus]
[Inst: to When the Saints Come
Marching In]
[Chorus]

Each year in that little field
Every time it is revealed
A spirit you can see and hear
And everybody feels

Where we can help our neighbour
And we are not seeking favour
Giving is the only gift
We are really looking for

[Chorus]
[Chorus] – if with group, first two
lines a capella