

# On The Sunny Side Of The Street

Jo Stafford

Grab your coat and get your hat  
Leave your worries on the doorstep  
Just direct your feet  
To the sunny side of the street

Can't you hear a pitter-pat  
And that happy tune is your step?  
Life can be so sweet  
On the sunny side of the street

I used to walk in the shade  
With those blues on parade  
But I'm not afraid  
This rover crossed over

If I never have a cent  
I'll be rich as Rockefeller  
Gold dust at my feet  
On the sunny side of the street

I used to walk in the shade  
With those blues on parade  
But I'm not afraid  
This rover has crossed over

If I never have a cent  
I'll be rich as Rockefeller  
Gold dust at my feet  
On the sunny side of the street