

Painting the Clouds with Sunshine

Joe Burke & Al Dubin 1929. ukesterbrown.com (1st note sung D)

Verse 1:

 D A7 D G
This life's a play from the start, It's hard to play thru a part,
D A7 D A7
When there's an ache in your heart all day.
D A7 D D6 Ddim
I have my dreams 'til the dawn, I wake to find they are gone,
F#m Ddim A7
But still the play "must go on" they say.

Chorus:

 D G D
When I pretend I'm gay I never feel that way,
 A7 D
I'm only painting the clouds with sunshine.
 G D
When I hold back a tear To make a smile appear,
 A7 D
I'm only painting the clouds with sunshine.
 G Gm6 D
Painting the blues beautiful hues, Colored with gold and old rose;
 Ddim A7
Playing the clown, Trying to drown All of my woes;
 D G D
Tho' things may not look bright They'll all turn out alright
 A7 D
If I keep painting the clouds with sunshine.

Verse 2:

 D A7 D G
Each cloud you have on your mind, You'll find can be silver lined
D A7 D A7
If you just make up your mind to smile
D A7 D D6 Ddim
Tho' I may fret I admit, You'll hear me laugh quite a bit
F#m Ddim A7
If only for just a little while