

# When Sunny Gets Blue

Marvin Fisher

♩ = 60

**A** Gm7 C7 B<sub>b</sub>m7 E<sub>b</sub>7 FΔ7 Gm7 Am7 D7

When Sun-ny gets blue, her eyes get gray and cloud- y. Then the rain be- gins to fall.

B<sub>ø</sub>7 B<sub>b</sub>m7 E<sub>b</sub>7 Am7 A<sub>b</sub>m7 D<sub>b</sub>7 Gm7 C7 B<sub>b</sub>7 Am7 D7<sub>9</sub>

Pit- ter, pat- ter, pit- ter, pat- ter, love is gone so what's the mat- ter? No sweet lov- er man comes to call. When

**A** Gm7 C7 B<sub>b</sub>m7 E<sub>b</sub>7 FΔ7 Gm7 Am7 D7

Sun- ny gets blue, she breathes a sigh of sad- ness, like the wind that stirs the trees.

B<sub>ø</sub>7 B<sub>b</sub>m7 E<sub>b</sub>7 Am7 A<sub>b</sub>m7 D<sub>b</sub>7 Gm7 C7 B<sub>b</sub>7 Em7 A7<sub>9</sub>

Wind that sets the leaves to sway- in', like some vi- o- lins are play- in' weird and haunt- ing mel- o- dies.

**B** DΔ7 Em7 F<sub>♯</sub>m7 B7<sub>9</sub> Em7 A7<sub>9</sub> DΔ7

Peo- ple used to love to hear her laugh, see her smile. That's how she got her name.

Dm7 G7 CΔ7 Am7 FΔ7 Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7

Since the sad af- fair, she's lost her smile, changed her style. Some- how she's not the same. But

**A** Gm7 C7 B<sub>b</sub>m7 E<sub>b</sub>7 FΔ7 Gm7 Am7 D7

mem- 'ries will fade, and pret- ty dreams will rise up where her oth- er dream fell through.

B<sub>ø</sub>7 B<sub>b</sub>m7 E<sub>b</sub> Am7 A<sub>b</sub>m7 D<sub>b</sub>7 Gm7 C<sup>+</sup>7 F<sub>6</sub>/G

Hur- ry new love, hur- ry here to kiss a- way each lone- ly tear, and hold her near when sun- ny gets blue.