

SONNY BOY

SM 7859

Tune Ukulele
A D F# B
Put capo on 1st fret

By AL JOLSON,
B.G. DE SYLVA, LEW BROWN
and RAY HENDERSON

Moderato

PIANO

VOICE

Climb up - on my knee, Son-ny Boy;
You're my dear - est prize, Son-ny Boy;

Till ready

You are on - ly three, Son-ny Boy
Sent from out the skies, Son-ny Boy

You've no way of know - ing
Let me hold you near - er

Arr. by Joseph M. Weiss

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There's no way of show - ing What you mean to me, Son-ny Boy.
One thing makes you dear - er: You've your mother's eyes, Son-ny Boy.

CHORUS

When there are gray skies, I don't mind the gray skies

You make them blue, Son-ny Boy ————— Friends may for -

sake me Let them all for - sake me You'll pull me through, Son - ny

Boy. _____ You're sent from Heav-en And I know your

worth; You've made a heav-en For me right here on earth! When And then the

I'm old and gray, dear, Prom-ise you won't stray, dear, I love you
an - gels grew lone - ly Took you 'cause they're lone - ly Now I'm lone-ly

so, Son-ny Boy. _____ Boy. _____
too, Son-ny Boy. _____