WE LIVE ON THE SUNNY SIDE

(THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE NEWS)

WORDS & MUSIC
by
AL and BOB HARVEY

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We Live On The Sunny Side
The Good-Luck News Song

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AL and BOB HARVEY

Moderato

Now

VOICE

PIANO

life is mo-not-o-nous yes, for a lot of us If we just sit here and

G D7 G D7 G D7

take it. We must keep on hus-sel-ling, plan-ning and bus-sel-ling

G D7 G D7

(hust-ling) (bust-ling)

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Life can be just what you make it. So let's go on singing and
constantly bringing a song of good cheer to the nation. Now
here is a sample let's set an example. By singing the latest sensation—Oh!

Moderato

we live on the sunny-side Where we see the funny side, And through life we'll

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always be good pals together!

Vamp

1. Prices on a lot of things have taken quite a
colla voce

jump

day

And many people say today

night

And experts say they estimate

When Franco entertained us with A

We Live On The Sunnyside - 4
do not like the bump.
job's well under way.
real old time bull fight.

plain ing About a few new taxes We'd
up lets Who still proceed to thrive So
i to It made the people laugh; But

be a lot worse off if we were gov ern'd by the ax is.
let's all work to mul ti ply that est i mate by five Oh!
like our old friend Fer di nand he could n't stand the gaff.

See additional verses on back page Then try writing more of your own!

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Extra Verses for

We Live On The Sunny Side

By AL. AND BOB HARVEY

Hitler and Benito met one sunny afternoon
To see if something might be done to help the Duce soon.
They thought they might swap this and that—but those two poor galoots
Will soon have nothing to exchange except their two salutes.

Hitler hasn't slept a wink for many nights, we hear,
As his plans to conquer Britain seem to disappear.
He thought it would be easy once he reached the coast,
But all his dreams and wicked schemes have wakened Nelson's ghost.

Mussolini thought he had the Balkans nicely cooked.
Greece, in all his planning, was completely overlooked.
But unlike good old "Pop-Eye", when things began to boil,
He just forgot his spinach and his little "Olive-Oil".

Mister Churchill made it plain, as only Churchill can;
He said if you'll supply the tools we'll beat that Hitler man.
So let's all get together and if nobody shirks,
Perhaps you'll be the one to throw the wrench in Hitler's works.

Hitler says each patriotic German he'll allow
On dogs to feast when they have ceased to bark out their bow bow.
He's had complaints from Paris and every single troop
Objects to eating-oodles of French Poodle Noodle soup.

Some Italian officers will likely get the "deuce",
And poor old Mussolini's army would have liked a truce.
They should have known beforehand that Churchill would reply,
"It's now too late to hesitate or let a 'Dago' by."

Nazi planes have tried to bomb St. Paul's, the papers say,
But General Goering can't deny it's standing there to-day.
We know a bomb fell near it, but, to Great Britain's pride,
A brave Canuck just got his truck and took it for a ride.

We all know that each Italian has a lovely voice,
But Mussolini never sings—he's no cause to rejoice.
But now he's trying to learn a tune—you all know the refrain—
The words suit him because it's called, "I'll never smile again."

The daily wedding notices are growing with such volume
It looks as if we'll have to open up a marriage 'column'.
Of course, it's not our business, 'cause we dislike eaves-droppers,
We hope we're here to give a cheer when they are moms and 'poppers'.

Chorus—
We live on the sunny side
Where we see the funny side,
And through life we'll always be
Good pals together!

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Now Try Writing Your Own