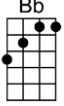
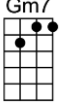
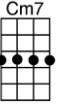
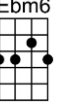
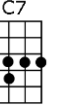
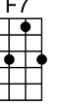
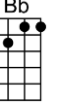
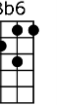
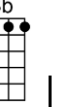
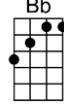
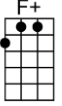
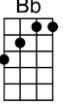
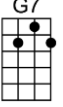


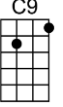
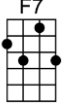
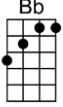
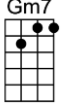
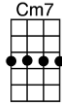
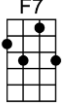
# HAPPY TODAY, SAD TOMORROW - Lil Armstrong

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

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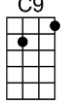
**Now, I'm happy today, but I'm sad tomorrow. What a life for me!**

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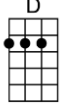
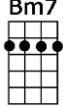
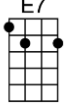
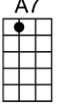
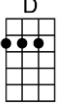
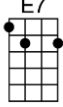
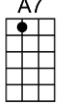
Monday's gladness, Tuesday's sorrow, oh, the next day is full of ecsta-sy

 |  |  |  |

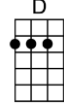
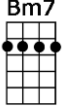
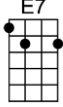
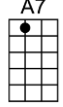
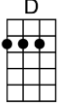
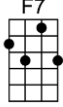
Oh, now, I never know what the night will bring, when I awake each morn at the dawn

 |  |  |  |  |  |

Whether I must cry, or whether I must sing, oh, Lord, why was I born?

 |  |  |  |  |  |  |

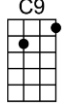
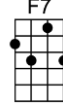
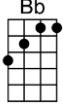
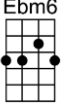
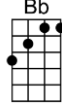
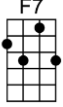
My heart is full of de-votion, but through cloudy skies, I now real-ize

 |  |  |  |  |  |

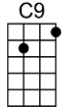
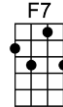
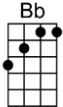
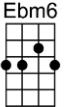

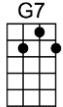
Mmm, now, you control my every e-motion, mmm, with just one look into your lovely eyes

 |  |  |  |

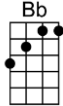
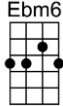
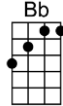
Now, I'm happy today, but I'm sad tomorrow. What a life for me!

 |  |  |  |  |  |

1. Monday's gladness, Tuesday's sorrow, oh, the next day is full of ecsta-sy (repeat song)

 |  |  |  |  |  |

2. Monday's gladness, Tuesday's sorrow, oh, the next day is full of ecsta-sy

 |  |  |

Yes, the next day is full of ecsta-sy

# HAPPY TODAY, SAD TOMORROW - Lil Armstrong

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: | Bb Gm7 | Cm7 Ebm6 | C7 F7 | Bb Bb6 Bb |

Bb F+ Bb G7  
Now, I'm happy today, but I'm sad tomorrow. What a life for me.

C9 F7 Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7  
Monday's gladness, Tuesday's sorrow, oh, the next day is full of ecsta-sy

Bb F+ Bb G7  
Oh, now, I never know what the night will bring, when I awake each morn at the dawn

C9 F7 Bb Ebm6 Bb A7  
Whether I must cry, or whether I must sing, oh, Lord, why was I born?

D Bm7 E7 A7 D E7 A7  
My heart is full of de-votion, but through cloudy skies, I now real-ize

D Bm7 E7 A7 D F7  
Mmm, now, you control my every e-motion, mmm, with just one look into your lovely eyes

Bb F+ Bb G7  
Now, I'm happy today, but I'm sad tomorrow. What a life for me.

C9 F7 Bb Ebm6 Bb F7  
1. Monday's gladness, Tuesday's sorrow, but the next day is full of ecsta-sy (repeat song)

C9 F7 Bb Ebm6 Bb G7  
1. Monday's gladness, Tuesday's sorrow, but the next day is full of ecsta-sy

Bb Ebm6 Bb  
Yes, the next day is full of ecsta-sy