

# Tomorrow

Charles Strouse

*J = 88 Bb*

The sun will come out *BbΔ7* TO-MORROW, bet your bot-tom dol-lor that TO - *D-7*

*G-* *EbΔ7 F* *Bb* *BbΔ7*  
MORROW - there'll be sun. Just think-in' a bout TO-MORROW

*EbΔ7 D-7 G-* *EbΔ7 F7sus F*  
clears away the cob-webs and the sor-row - till there's none. When I'm stuck with a

*Bb-* *Gb Ab* *Db DbΔ7 F7sus*  
day that's gray and lone-ly, I just stick out my chin say. — Oh! The

*Bb BbΔ7 EbΔ7 D-7 G-*  
sun will come out TO-MORROW, So you got to hang on till TO - MORROW, Come what

*CbΔ7 F7sus F7 Bb BbΔ7* *Bb7 Eb*  
may TO - MORROW, TO-MORROW, I love ya, TO-MORROW, You're

*Bb Fsus F7 Bb BbΔ7 EbΔ7 F7sus Bb*  
al-ways a day a - way The MORROW, TO-MORROW, I  
on - ly

*Bb7 Eb Bb Fsus F7 Bb BbΔ7 EbΔ7 F7sus Bb*  
love ya, TO-MORROW, You're al-ways a day a - way!