

TOMORROW
(From the Broadway Musical "Annie")

The sun'll come out tomorrow, bet your bottom dollar that tomorrow there'll be sun!

Jus' thinking about tomorrow clears away the cob-webs and the sorrow till there's none.

When I'm stuck with a day

That's gray and lonely, I just stick out my chin and grin and say:

Oh! The sun'll come out tomorrow,

So you got to hang on till tomorrow come what may!

Tomorrow, tomorrow

I love ya tomorrow; you're al-ways a day a-way

The sun'll come out tomorrow, bet your bottom dollar that tomorrow there'll be sun!

Jus' thinking about tomorrow clears a-way the cob-webs and the sorrow till there's none.

When I'm stuck with a day that's gray and lonely, I just stick out my chin and grin and say:

Oh! The sun'll come out tomorrow,

Oh! I got to hang on till tomorrow come what may!

Tomorrow, tomorrow

I love ya tomorrow; you're only a day a-way

Tomorrow, tomorrow

I love ya tomorrow, You're on-y a day away!G