Stormy Weather

Music by Harold Arlen
Lyric by Ted Koehler

Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky, Storm-y weather,

Since my man and I ain't to-geth-er, keeps rain-in' all the time.
Life is bare, gloom and mis-'ry ev'-ry where, Storm-y weather,
Just can't get my poor self to-geth-er, I'm wear-y all the time,

So wea-r-y all the time.

When he went a-way the blues walked in and met me,

If he stays a-way old rock-in' chair will get me, All I do is pray the Lord a-

bove will let me walk in the sun once more. Can't go
on everything I had is gone, Storm-y weath-er.

Since my man and I ain't to-geth-er, keeps rain-in' all the time,

keeps rain-in' all the time...