

# #6 - TOMORROW

1 ANNIE: I'll take care of you. And everything's gonna be fine. For the both of us. If not today, well ... (ANNIE)

2 The

3 sun - 'll come out — to - mor - row, 4 Bet your bot - tom dol - lar that to -

5 mor - row — There'll be 6 sun! Just

7 think - in' a - bout — to - mor - row 8 clears a - way the cob - webs and the

9 sor - row — 'til there's 10 none! When I'm stuck — with a

11 day that's gray and 12 lone - ly, — I just stick — up my

13 chin and grin and 14 say: — 15 Oh, "The

16 sun - 'll come out — to - mor - row" 17 So ya got - ta hang on 'til to -

18 mor - row — come what 19 may! To -

20 mor - row, to - mor - row, I 21 love ya to - mor - row, you're 22 al - ways a day a -