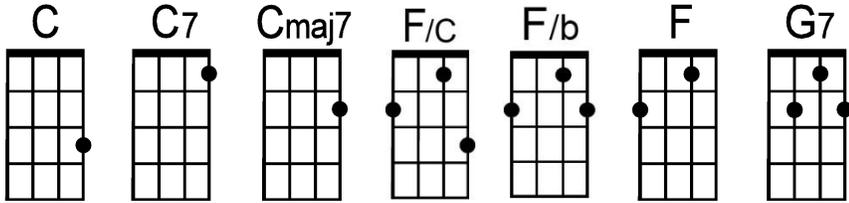


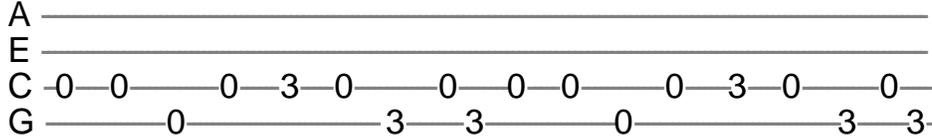
Sunshine Superman (key of C)

by Donovan Leitch (1966)



4/6/24

Intro: C . . . | C7 . . . | C . . . | C7 . . . |



C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 |
Sun-shine came soft-ly thru my— window to— day—

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 |
Could've tripped out ea-sy but I've— changed my ways—

F/c . . . F/b\ | F | F/c . . . F/b\ | F |
It'll take time I know it— but in a while—

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 |
You're gonna be mine I know it— we'll do it in style—

G7 | | F | |
'Cuz I made my mind— up you're go-in' to be— mine. I'll tell you right

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 |
Now, any trick in the book now ba-by that I can find—

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 |
Every-bo—dy's hust-lin' just to— have a li—ttle scene

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 |
When I say we'll be cool—I think that— you know what I mean—

F/c . . . F/b\ | F | F/c . . . F/b\ | F |
We stood on the beach at sun-set, do you re-mem-ber when—?

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 |
I know a beach where ba-by it ne—ver ends—

G7 | | F | |
When you've made your mind— up, for—ev—er to be—mine Mm mm-mm mm

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 |
Mm— I'll pick up your hand and slow-ly blow your li—ttle mind—

G7 | | F | |
'Cuz I made my mind— up you're go-in' to be— mine. I'll tell you right

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 |
Now, any trick in the book now ba-by that I can find—

Instr: C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |
 C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |
 F/c . . F/b\ | F . . . | F/c . . F/b\ | F . . . |
 C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |

G7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |
 'Cuz I made my mind— up I want you to be— mine. I'll tell you right
 C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |
 Now, any trick in the book now ba—by that I can find—

C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |
 Super-man or Green Lan-tern ain't got nothing on me—

C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |
 I can make like a tur—tle and dive for— pearls in the sea—

F/c . . F/b\ | F . . . | F/c . . F/b\ | F . . . |
 You can just sit there think-in' on your vel—vet throne—

C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |
 'Bout all the rain-bows you can— have for your own—

G7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |
 When you've made your mind— up, for—ev—er to be—mine Mm mm-mm mm

C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |
 Mm— I'll pick up your hand and slow-ly blow your li—ttle mind—

G7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |
 'Cuz you've made your mind— up, for—ev—er to be—mine Mm mm-mm mm

C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . |
 Mm— you pick up my hand and slow-ly blow my li—ttle mind—

C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . Cmaj7\ | C7 . . . | C\

San Jose Ukulele Club