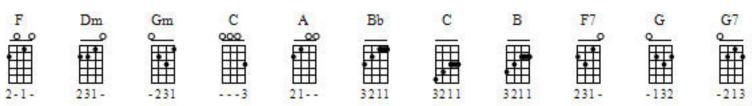
Happy Days



Pratt & McClain



VERSE 1

F Dm

Sunday, Monday, happy days,

Gm C

Tuesday, Wednesday. happy days,

A Dm

Thursday, Friday, happy days

Bb C Bb

The weekend comes, my cycle hums,

C Bb B C

Ready to race to you.

CHORUS

F Dm Bb C

These days are all happy and free (those happy days)

F Dm Bb C

These days are all share them with me (oh baby)

VERSE 2

F7

Goodbye grey sky hello blue.

Bb (A Ab)

There's nothing can hold me when I hold you.

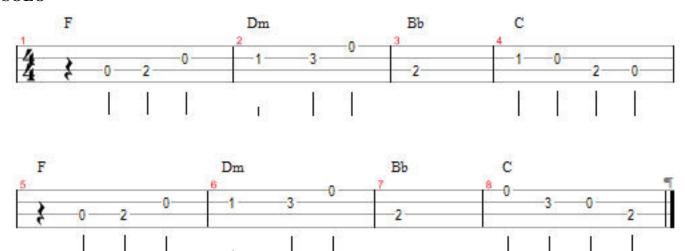
 \mathbf{G}

Feels so right, it can't be wrong.

 \mathbf{C}

Rockin' and rollin' all week long.

SOLO



VERSE 3 F Dm Sunday, Monday, happy days, Tuesday, Wednesday. happy days, Dm Thursday, Friday, happy days Bb C Bb Saturday, what a day, Bb B C Grooving all week with you. **CHORUS** Dm Bb C These days are all share them with me (oh baby) Dm Bb These days are all happy and free (those happy days) F Dm Bb These happy days are yours and mine.

These happy days are your's and my happy days.

Bb(D E) F