

TOMORROW

Slowly in 4 rit. (ANNIE:) a tempo

The sun-'ll come out_ to-mor-row.

4

Bet your bot-tom dol-lar that to - mor-row,— there'll be

6

sun! Just think-in' a - bout_ to - mor - row

8

clears a-way the cob-webs and the sor-row,— 'til there's

10

none! When I'm stuck with a day that's gray and

12

lone-ly, I just stick out my chin and grin and

14
say, "Oh, the sun-'ll come out— to-mor-row,

17
so ya got-ta hang on 'til to - mor-row, come what

19
may." To - mor-row! To - mor-row! I

ANNIE:

21
love ya, To - mor-row! You're al-ways a day a -

ANNIE:

23
way!

7