

**(SONG #20. "SOME SUNNY DAY.")**

words and music by Irving Berlin

from Chip Deffaa's THE IRVING BERLIN STORY (Libretto, new music, new words, and all arrangements © 2012, 2013, 2014 by Chip Deffaa ALL RIGHTS RESERVED)

**EDDIE FOY.**

SOME SUNNY DAY,  
WITH A SMILE ON MY FACE  
I'LL GO BACK TO THAT PLACE  
FAR AWAY.

**A FOY KID.**

BACK TO THAT SHACK  
AND THAT RED-HEADED HEN—  
SHE'LL SAY "HOW HAVE YOU BE'N?"  
THEN GO BACK TO THE HAY  
AND LAY ME MY BREAKFAST.

**EDDIE FOY and THE SEVEN LITTLE FOYS.**

SOME SUNNY DAY  
I'LL BE ON THAT EXPRESS  
FLYING AWAY TO MY  
LITTLE BUNCH OF HAPPINESS.  
OH, HOW I PINE  
FOR THOSE LIPS SWEET AS WINE!  
THEY'LL BE PRESSED CLOSE TO MINE  
SOME SUNNY DAY.

*(The music continues as underscoring, while the Foys banter and dance for a bit.)*

**EDDIE FOY.** *(To the audience, over the underscoring.)* And now, the dance break!

*(To his seven kids.)*

Come on, kids! Show 'em you can dance a bit! Show 'em what I've taught you!

**A SECOND FOY KID.** Are you sure that's what you want, Pop?

**EDDIE FOY.** *(To the audience.)* I taught them everything I know.

**A THIRD FOY KID.** And we're still only this good!

**EDDIE FOY.** *(To his kids.)* No wisecracks now! Pretend this is a high-class act.

**A FOURTH FOY KID.** Pretend we're getting paid!

**A THIRD FOY KID.** *(To A SECOND FOY KID.)* Hey, Charlie, you're wearing my necktie!

Gimme that!

**A SECOND FOY KID.** *(To A THIRD FOY KID.)* First one up is the best dressed, Richard! You know that!

*(They scuffle.)*

**A FOY KID.** I wish I'd brought my violin with me, today. I know a number that would be perfect underscoring for a fight scene like this.

**A FOURTH FOY KID.** *(Taking out a yo-yo.)* I can do tricks with a yo-yo.

**EDDIE FOY.** *(To the audience, as he tries to separate his scuffling kids.)* Ladies and gentlemen,

I make no apologies for my kids. The latest review that we've gotten, in "Variety," describes our act as "organized chaos." You're getting exactly what you paid for.

**A FOY KID.** Pop's actually trying very hard to make this act more organized.

**A SECOND FOY KID.** We're trying just as hard to make more chaos!

**EDDIE FOY.** (*To his seven kids.*) Quiet, kids! You could all be replaced. It says in "Variety" that Irving Berlin, who wrote this song—

**A FOY KID.** The most popular songwriter in America today—

**EDDIE FOY.** —is trying to establish himself as a performer, not just a songwriter. He's been headlining—singing his songs—at Hammerstein's Victoria Theater.

**A THIRD FOY KID.** Relax, Pop! We've got nothing to worry about.

**EDDIE FOY.** No?

**A FOURTH FOY KID.** We've seen his act!

**EDDIE FOY.** Sing, children, sing!

**EDDIE FOY and THE SEVEN LITTLE FOYS.**

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