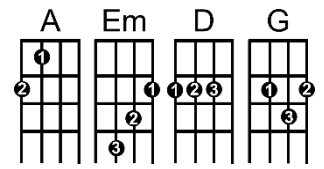


EARLY MORNING RAIN – Gordon Lightfoot 1966

Intro: 1st 2 lines



1. [D] In the early morning [A] rain
[G] With a dollar in my [D] hand,
With an aching in my [Em] heart
And my pockets full of [D] sand.
I'm a long way from [Em] home
[A] And I miss my loved ones [D] so,
In the early morning [A] rain
With no [G] place to [D] go.

2. [D] Out on runway number [A] nine,
[G] Big seven-o-seven set to [D] go
But I'm stuck here in the [Em] grass
With the cold wind that [D] blows.
Now the liquor tasted [Em] good
[A] And the women all were [D] fast,
Well, there she goes, my [A] friend,
There she's a-[G]rolling down at [D] last

3. [D] Hear the mighty engines [A] roar,
[G] See the silver wing on [D] high
She's away and westward [Em] bound,
Far above the clouds she'll [D] fly
Where the morning rain don't [Em] fall
[A] And the sun always [D] shines
She'll be flying over my [A] home
[G] In about three hours [D] time.

4. [D] This old airport's got me [A] down,
[G] It's no earthly good to [D] me
'Cos I'm stuck here on the [Em] ground,
As cold and drunk as I can [D] be
You can't jump a jet [Em] plane [A] like you can a freight [D] train,
So I'd best be on my [A] way in the [G] early morning [D] rain.
You can't jump a jet [Em] plane [A] like you can a freight [D] train,
So I'd best be on my [A] way in the [G] early morning [D] rain.