

## Early Morning Rain

Gordon Lightfoot / Key: E (Capo 4, Play C) 2/2 T= 100

Int: C F G F C Csus C

V1: In the early morning rain, with a dollar in my hand,  
C F F G G C Csus C  
With an achin' in my heart, and my pockets full of sand,  
C F F G G C Csus C  
I'm a long way from home, and I miss my loved ones so,  
C G G F F C Csus C  
In the early morning rain, with no place to go

V2: Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go,  
C Em Em Dm G C Csus C  
But I'm stuck here in the grass, with a pain that ever grows,  
C Dm Dm F F C Csus C  
Now the liquor tasted good, and the women all were fast,  
C Em Em Dm G C Csus C  
Well there she goes my friend, yeah she's rollin' down at last

V3: Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver bird on high,  
C Em Em Dm G C Csus C  
She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly,  
C Dm Dm F F C Csus C  
Where the morning rain don't fall, and the sun it always shines,  
C Em Em Dm G ...  
She'll be flyin' o'er my home, in about 3 hours time

I: C F G F C Csus C

C G G F F C Csus C  
 V4: This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me,  
 C F F G G C Csus C  
 'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, cold and drunk as I can be,  
 C F F G G C Csus C  
 You can't jump a jet plane, like you can a freight train,  
 C G G F F C Csus C  
 So I'd best be on my way, in the early morning rain,  
 C F F G G C Csus C  
 You can't jump a jet plane, like you can a freight train,  
 C G G F F ...  
 So I'd best be on my way, in the early morning rain

C F G F C Csus C