**EARLY MORNING RAIN** - Gordon Lightfoot

4/4  1...2...1234

**Intro:**

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{D} & \quad \text{D6} & \quad \text{DMA7} & \quad \text{D6} \\
\end{align*}
\]

x2

In the early morning rain
with a dollar in my hand

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{D} & \quad \text{D6} & \quad \text{G6} & \quad \text{GMA7} & \quad \text{G6} \\
\end{align*}
\]

With an achin’ in my heart,
and my pockets full of sand

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{D} & \quad \text{D6} & \quad \text{G6} & \quad \text{GMA7} & \quad \text{G6} \\
\end{align*}
\]

I’m a long way from home,
and I miss my darlin’ so

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{D} & \quad \text{F#m} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{D6} & \quad \text{DMA7} & \quad \text{D6} \\
\end{align*}
\]

In the early mornin’ rain
with no place to go.

Out on runway number nine,
big 707 set to go

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{D} & \quad \text{D6} & \quad \text{G6} & \quad \text{GMA7} & \quad \text{G6} \\
\end{align*}
\]

But I’m stuck here on the grass
where the cold winds blow

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{D} & \quad \text{D6} & \quad \text{G6} & \quad \text{GMA7} & \quad \text{G6} \\
\end{align*}
\]

Where the liquor tasted good
and the women all were fast

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{D} & \quad \text{F#m} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{D6} & \quad \text{DMA7} & \quad \text{D6} \\
\end{align*}
\]

There she goes my friend,
oh, she’s rollin’ now at last.
p.2. Early Morning Rain

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Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver wing on high

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She’s a-way and westward bound, high above the clouds she’ll fly

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Where the mornin’ rain don’t fall and the sun always shines

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She’ll be flyin’ o’er my home in about 3 hours’ time.

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This old airport’s got me down, it’s no earthly good to me

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‘Cause I’m stuck here on the ground, cold and drunk as I can be

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You can’t jump a jet plane like you can a freight train

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So I’d best be on my way in the early mornin’ rain

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Outro:
EARLY MORNING RAIN—Gordon Lightfoot
4/4  1...2...1234

Intro:  D  D6  DMA7  D6  X2

D                        F#m G                        D  D6  DMA7  D6
In the early morning rain   with a dollar in my hand
D                      D6                             G6  GMA7  G6                     D  D6  DMA7  D6
With an achin’ in my heart,  and my pockets full of sand
D                      D6                             G6  GMA7  G6                     D  D6  DMA7  D6
I’m a long way from home,      and I miss my darlin’ so
D                        F#m G                        D  D6  DMA7  D6
In the early mornin’ rain    with no place to go.

D                        F#m G                        D  D6  DMA7  D6
Out on runway number nine,    big 707 set to go
D                      D6                             G6  GMA7  G6                     D  D6  DMA7  D6
But I’m stuck here on the grass     where the cold winds blow
D                      D6                             G6  GMA7  G6                     D  D6  DMA7  D6
Where the liquor tasted good     and the women all were fast
D                        F#m G                        D  D6  DMA7  D6
There she goes my friend,   Oh, she’s rollin’ now at last.

D                        F#m G                        D  D6  DMA7  D6
Hear the mighty engines roar,   see the silver wing on high
D                      D6                             G6  GMA7  G6                     D  D6  DMA7  D6
She’s a-way and westward bound,   high above the clouds she’ll fly
D                      D6                             G6  GMA7  G6                     D  D6  DMA7  D6
Where the mornin’ rain don’t fall     and the sun always shines
D                        F#m G                        D  D6  DMA7  D6
She’ll be flyin’ o’er my home    in about 3 hours’ time.

D                        F#m G                        D  D6  DMA7  D6
This old airport’s got me down,   it’s no earthly good to me
D                      D6                             G6  GMA7  G6                     D  D6  DMA7  D6
‘Cause I’m stuck here on the ground,   cold and drunk as I can be
D                      D6                             G6  GMA7  G6                     D  D6  DMA7  D6
You can’t jump a jet plane      like you can a freight train
D                        F#m G                        D  D6  DMA7  D6
So I’d best be on my way    in the early mornin’ rain
D                      D6                             G6  GMA7  G6                     D  D6  DMA7  D6
You can’t jump a jet plane      like you can a freight train
D                        F#m G                        D  D6  DMA7  D6  D  D6  DMA7  D6
So I’d best be on my way    in the early mornin’ rain

Outro:  A7sus  D  D6  DMA7  D6  D  D6  DMA7  D6  A7sus  D  D6  DMA7  D6  D  D6  DMA7  D6  D  DMA7