

# EARLY MORNING RAIN

Gordon Lightfoot

Released in 1966, recorded by so many “folkies” from Ian & Sylvia to Peter, Paul & Mary; Bob Dylan, Judy Collins, & of course Lightfoot. Mr. Lightfoot took 5 years of visualizing, thinking, then penning this song.

(4 beats per chord unless noted.)

Intro: 1,2,3,4 1,2,3,4 F//// Bb//// F//

F// F C C C Bb F Bb F//  
In the early morning rain, with a dollar in my hand.

F// F C C C Bb F Bb F//  
With an achin' in my heart, & my pockets full of sand.

F// F C C C Bb F Bb F//  
I'm a long way from home, but I miss my loved one so.

F// F C C C Bb F Bb F//  
In the early morning rain, with no place to go.

F// F C C C Bb F Bb F//  
Out on runway number nine, big 7-0-7 set to go.

F// F C C C Bb F Bb F//  
But I'm stuck here on the grass, with a pain that ever grows.

F// F C C C Bb F Bb F//  
Where the liquor tasted good, & the women all were fast.

F C C C Bb F Bb C Bb F Bb C Bb F//  
There she goes my friend, she's rollin' now at last.

F// F C C C Bb F Bb F//  
Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver wing on high.

F// F C C C Bb F Bb F//  
She's a-way & westward bound, high above the clouds she'll fly.

F// F C C C Bb F Bb F//  
Where the morning rain don't fall, & the sun always shines.

F// F C C C Bb F Bb F//  
She'll be flyin' o'er my home, in about 3 hours time.

F// F C C C Bb F Bb F//

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

F// F C C C Bb F Bb F//

'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, cold & drunk as I can be.

F// F C C C Bb F Bb F//

You can't jump a jet plane, like you can a freight train.

F// F C C C Bb F Bb F//

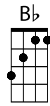
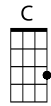
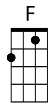
So I'd best be on my way, in the early morning rain.

F// F C C C Bb F Bb F//

You can't jump a jet plane, like you can a freight train.

F// F C C C Bb F Bb C Bb F Bb F/

So I'd best be on my way, in the early morning rain.



LZ 11/21/16