Early Morning Rain

Gordon Lightfoot

F
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F C B♭ F
In the early morning rain, With a dollar in my hand
F Gm B♭ F
With an aching in my heart, And my pockets full of sand
F Gm B♭ F
I'm a long ways from home, And I missed my loved one so
F C B♭ F
In the early morning rain, With no place to go

F C B♭ F
Out on runway number nine, Big 707 set to go
F Gm B♭ F
But I'm stuck here on the ground, Where the cold wind blows
F Gm B♭ F
Now the liquor tasted good, And the women all were fast
F C B♭ F
Well there she goes my friend, She's rolling down at last
F C C B♭ B♭ F F

F C B♭ F
Hear the mighty engines roar, See the silver bird on high
F Gm B♭ F
She's away and westward bound, Far above the clouds she flies
Where the morning rain don't fall, And the sun always shines
She'll be flying over my home, In about three hours time

This old airport's got me down, It's no earthly good to me
'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, As cold and drunk as I can be
You can't jump a jet plane, Like you can a freight train
So I best be on my way, In the early morning rain
You can't jump a jet plane, Like you can a freight train
So I best be on my way, In the early morning rain
So I best be on my way, In the early morning rain

F Gm Bb F
F C C Bb Bb F F

F C C Bb Bb F F

F Gm Bb F
F C Bb F
F Gm Bb F
F C Bb F
F C Bb F