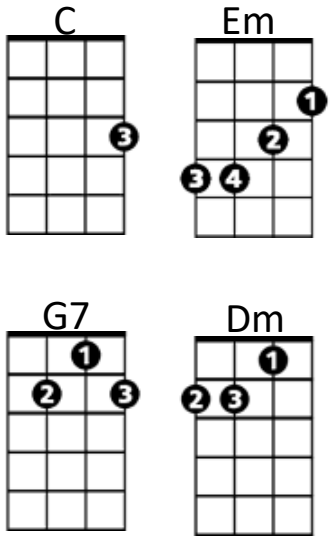
Early Mornin' Rain (Gordon Lightfoot)



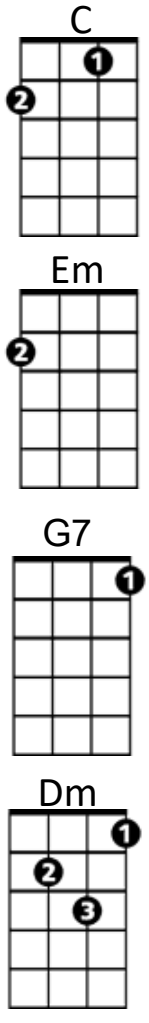
C Em Dm G7 C
In the early mornin' rain, with a dollar in my hand,
Dm G7 C
With an achin' in my heart, and my pockets full of sand.
Dm G7 C
I'm a long way from home, and I miss my loved ones so,
Em Dm G7 C
In the early mornin' rain, with no place to go.

C Em Dm G7 C
Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go,
Dm G7 C
But I'm stuck here in the grass, where the cold wind blows.
Dm G7 C
Now the liquor tasted good, and the women all were fast,
Em Dm G7 C
Well there she goes, my friend, she's rollin' now at last.

C Em Dm G7 C
Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver bird on high,
Dm G7 C
She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly,
Dm G7 C
Where the mornin' rain don't fall, and the sun always shines,
Em Dm G7 C
She'll be flying o'er my home, in about three hours' time.

C Em Dm G7 C
This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me,
Dm G7 C
'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, as cold and drunk as I can be.
Dm G7 C
You can't jump a jet plane, like you can a freight train,
Em Dm G7 C
So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.

(Repeat verse 1)

C Em Dm G7 C
So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.

BARITONE