**Early Mornin' Rain (Gordon Lightfoot) (G)**

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| **G Bm Am D7 G**In the early mornin' rain, with a dollar in my hand,  **Am D7 G**With an achin' in my heart, and my pockets full of sand.  **Am D7 G**I'm a long way from home, and I miss my loved ones so,  **Bm Am D7 G**In the early mornin' rain, with no place to go. **G Bm Am D7 G**Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go,  **Am D7 G**But I'm stuck here in the grass, where the cold wind blows.  **Am D7 G**Now the liquor tasted good, and the women all were fast,  **Bm Am D7 G**Well there she goes, my friend, she's rollin' now at last. **G Bm Am D7 G**Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver bird on high,  **Am D7 G**She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly,  **Am D7 G**Where the mornin' rain don't fall, and the sun always shines,  **Bm Am D7 G**She'll be flying o'er my home, in about three hours' time. **G Bm Am D7 G**This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me,  **Am D7 G**'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, as cold and drunk as I can be.  **Am D7 G**You can't jump a jet plane, like you can a freight train,  **Bm Am D7 G**So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain. **(Repeat Verse 1)****G Bm Am D7 G**So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.  |  |  |
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