

# Early Morning Rain (Gordon Lightfoot)

G



[Tune 6<sup>th</sup> string to D]

**INTRO:** D GAD D GAD

D G A D  
In the early morning rain With a dollar in my hand  
D G A D  
With an aching in my heart And my pockets full of sand  
D G A D  
I'm a long ways from home And I missed my loved one so  
D G A D G A D  
In the early morning rain With no place to go

D G A D  
Out on runway number nine Big 707 set to go  
D G A D  
But I'm stuck here in the grass Where the cold wind blows  
D G A D  
Now the liquor tasted good And the women all were fast  
D G A D G A D  
Well there she goes my friend She's rolling down at last

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

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

D G A D  
You can't jump a jet plane Like you can a freight train  
D G A D G A D G A D  
So I best be on my way In the early morning rain