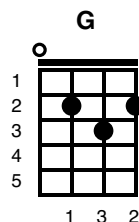
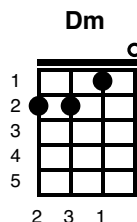
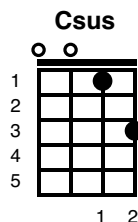
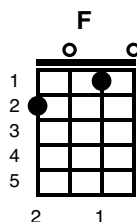
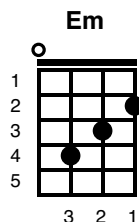
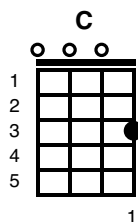


Early Mornin' Rain

Gordon Lightfoot

Key of C



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

Em Em
Out on runway number nine
F C Csus C
Big seven-o-seven set to go
Dm Dm
But I'm stuck here in the grass
F C Csus C
Where the pavement never grows
Dm Dm
Now the liquor tasted good

F C Csus C
And the women all were fast
Em Em
Well there she goes, my friend
F C Csus C
She'll be rollin' down at last

Em Em
Hear the mighty engines roar
F C Csus C
See the silver wing on high
Dm Dm
She's away and westward bound
F C Csus C
Far above the clouds she'll fly
Dm Dm
Where the mornin' rain don't fall
F C Csus C
And the sun always shines
Em Em
She'll be flying o'er my home
F C Csus C
In about three hours time

Em Em
This old airport's got me down
F C Csus C
It's no earthly good to me
Dm Dm
And I'm stuck here on the ground
F C Csus C
As cold and drunk as I can be
Dm Dm
You can't jump a jet plane
F C Csus C
Like you can a freight train
Em Em
So I'd best be on my way

F C Csus C
In the early mornin' rain

Dm Dm
You can't jump a jet plane

F C Csus C
Like you can a freight train

Em Em
So I'd best be on my way

F C Csus G F
In the early mornin' rain

C Csus G F C /