

Early Morning Rain

Gordon Lightfoot
Lightfoot (1966)
Capo V

Em Dm
In the early mornin' rain
Dm G
And an aching in my heart
Dm G
I'm a long ways from home
Em Dm
In the early mornin' rain

Em Dm
Out on runway number nine
Dm G
But I'm stuck here in the grass
Dm G
Well the liquor tasted good
Em Dm
There she goes my friend

Em Dm
Hear the mighty engines roar
Dm G
She's away and westward bound
Dm G
Where the mornin' rain
Em Dm
She'll be flying o'er my home

Em Dm
This ol' airport's got me down
Dm G
'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground
Dm G
You can't jump a jet plane
Em Dm
So I best be on my way

Dm G
You can't jump a jet plane
Em Dm
So I best be on my way

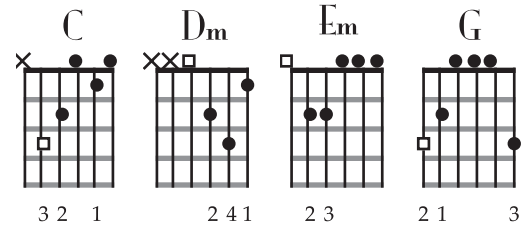
G C
with a dollar in my hand
C
and my pockets full of sand
C
and I missed my loved one so
G C
with no place to go

G C
big 7-0-7 set to go
C
where the cold wind blows
C
and the women all were fast
G C
she's rolling out at last

G C
see the silver bird on high
C
far above the clouds she'll fly
C
don't fall and the sun always shines
G C
in about three hours time

G C
it's no earthly good to me
C
cold and drunk as I might be
C
like you can a freight train
G C
in the early mornin' rain

G C
like you can a freight train
G C
in the early mornin' rain



♩ = 104

1 Em Dm G C

5 Dm G C

9 Dm G C

13 Em Dm G C

C G Dm Em

C G Dm Em