

# Early Morning Rain

*Gordon Lightfoot*

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

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

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

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