

Early Morning Rain

Gordon Lightfoot

 G6 A D D-G6
I'm a long way from home; And I miss my loved ones so
A (2) D (4)
In the early morning rain, With no place to go

D A G6 D D-G6 D
Out on runway number nine, Big seven-o-seven set to go
D G6 A D D-G6
But I'm stuck here in the grass, Where the cold wind blows
 G A D
Now the liquor tasted good, And the women all were fast
 A G D
Well there she goes my friend, Well she's rollin' down at last

D A G6 D D-G6 D
Hear the mighty engines roar, See the silver bird on high
D G6 D D-G6 D
She's away and westward bound, Far above the clouds she'll fly
 G A D
Where the mornin' rain don't fall, And the sun always shines
 A G /D - G - / A - G - / D - G - /
She'll be flyin' o'er my home, In about three hours time

D A G6 D D-G6
This old airport's got me down, It's no earthly good to me
D G6 D D-G6 D
'cause I'm stuck here on the ground, As cold and drunk as I can be
 G A D
You can't jump a jet plane, Like you can a freight train
 A G /D - - - / G - - - // D - G - / A - G - / D - G - / D (hold) /
So I'd best be on my way, In the early morning rain

Notes: D-G6 means 2 counts of D and 2 counts of G6

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Version: Do not print. Some chords appear to be badly placed.

Key: D

Capo: 3

D G A G D G D

A G D G D

In the early morning rain with a dollar in my hand

G D G D

With an aching in my heart and my pockets full of sand

G A D G D

I'm a long way from home and I miss my loved ones so

A G D G D

In the early morning rain with no place to go

A G D G D

Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go

G D G D

But I'm stuck here in the grass with a pain that evergrows

G A D G D

Now the liquor tasted good and the women all were fast

A G D G D

Well now there she goes my friend, she's a-rolling down at last

A G D G D

Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver wing on high

G D G D

She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly

G A D G D

Where the morning rain don't fall and the sun always shines

A G D G D

She'll be flying over my home in about three hours time

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A G D G D

This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me

G D G D

'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, as cold and drunk as I can be

G A D G D

You can't jump a jet plane like you can a freight train

A G D G D

So I'd best be on my way in the early morning rain