

## RAIN

(P. De Rose)

Slowly

RAIN, RAIN, When ya gon-na rain a-gain? RAIN, Grow the gol-den grain again;  
 Make the riv-ers deep a-gain, RAIN, Please don't let me sweep again;  
 Show-er your blessings on me. me — The  
 cows in the mead-ow and the sheep in the corn They know that some-thing is  
 wrong Old Moth-er Earth can nev-er give birth — When you're a-way so  
 long, — RAIN, Make it green in lev-er's lane, RAIN,  
 For my gal and me a-gain Show-er your bless-ings on me —