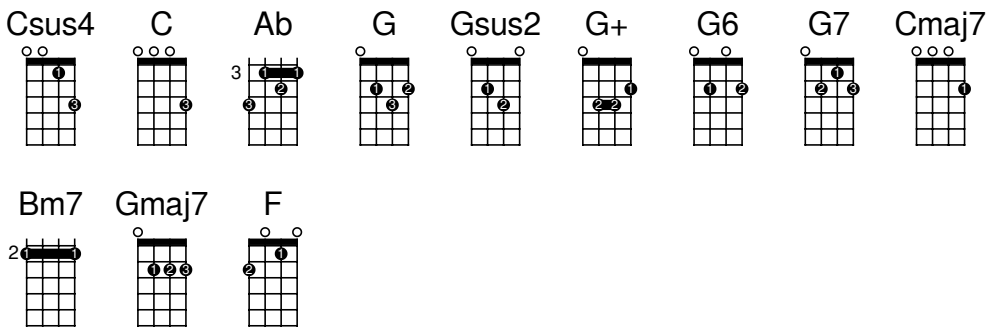


# The Rain Song

Led Zeppelin



G5 Gmaj7(no 3) G7 Eb/G Gsus2 G G6 G G Gsus2 Gsus4 G G6  
 Gsus2(add Eb)  
 Gsus2 Gsus4 G7 G6 Gsus2(add Eb) Ab G9

## (Verse 1)

This is the spr[**Gm9**]ingtime of my loving[**Csus4**] - the s[**C/E**]econ[**C**]d sea[**Csus4**]son  
 You are the su[**Gm9**]nlight in my growin[**Csus4**]g - so [C/E]little w[**C**]ar[**Csus4**]h I've  
 It isn't hard to feel [Gm9]me glowing[**Csus4**] - I wat[**C/E**]ched[**C**] the [Csus4]fire that [

## (Breakdown)

[C/G][Gsus2][G]G+sus2[G+][G6sus2][G6][G7sus2][G7][Cmaj7][Bm7sus4][Bm7][Am11]  
 [Gsus2][G][G6][G][Gmaj7][G7][Eb/G][Gsus2][G][G6][G][G][Ab][G]

## (Verse 2)

It is the summer of[**Gm9**] my smiles[**Csus4**] - fle[**C/E**]e fr[**C**]om [Csus4]me Kee[**C/E**]pe  
 Speak to me only[**Gm9**] with your eyes[**Csus4**]. It is [C/E]to y[**C**]ou I [C/E]give[**C**] t[**Csu**  
 Ain't so hard to[**Gm9**] recogni[**Csus4**]ze - T[**C/E**]hese[**C**] things [Csus4]are cl[**C/E**]ear  
 Ti[**Ab**]me to [G]time.

## (Breakdown)

[C/G][Gsus2][G]G+sus2[G+][G6sus2][G6][G7sus2][G7][Cmaj7][Bm7sus4][Bm7][Am11]  
 [Gsus2][G][G6][G][Gmaj7][G7][Eb/G][Gsus2][G][G6][G][G][Ab][G]

## (Bridge)

Talk T[**C**]alk [G]- I've felt the coldness of[F] my winter[C]  
 I never t[**G**]hought it would ever go. I cursed the gloom that set up[F]on us[C]...  
 But I k[**G**]now that I love you so[F]  
 [C]But I know[G] that I love you s[**Ab**]o[G]

(Verse 3)

These are the seasons[Gm9] of emotio[Csus4]n and li[C/E]ke t[C]he [Csus4]winds  
This is the won[Gm9]der of devoti[Csus4]on - I[C/E] see the t[C]or[Csus4]ch we [C/  
This is the myste[Gm9]ry of the quoti[Csus4]ent - U[C/E]pon us a[C]ll [Csus4]a litt[C]

(Breakdown)

[C/G][Gsus2][G]G+sus2[G+][G6sus2][G6][G7sus2][G7][Cmaj7][Bm7sus4][Bm7][Am1 1]  
[Gsus2][G][G6][G][Gmaj7][G7][Eb/G][Gsus2][G][G6][G][G][Ab][G]

It is the springtime of my loving  
The second season I am to know

You are the sunlight in my growing  
So little warmth I've felt before

It isn't hard to feel me glowing  
I watched the fire that grew so low, oh

It is the summer of my smiles  
Flee from me, keepers of the gloom

Speak to me only with your eyes  
It is to you, I give this tune

Ain't so hard to recognize, oh  
These things are clear to all from time to time, ooh

Oh, oh

Oh

Talk, talk, talk, talk

Hey, I felt the coldness of my winter

I never thought it would ever go

I cursed the gloom that set upon us, 'pon us, 'pon us

But I know that I love you so

Oh, but I know

That I love you so

These are the seasons of emotion  
And like the wind, they rise and fall

This is the wonder of devotion

I see the torch We all must hold

This is the mystery of the quotient, quotient  
Upon us all, upon us all, a little rain must fall  
Just a little rain, oh, yeah  
Oh, ooh, yeah-yeah-yeah