

It Ain't Gonna Rain No Mo'

Traditional

1923 recording by Wendell Hall, "comedian with Ukulele"

F C
Oh, the night was dark and dreary, and the air was full of leaks

C F
Well the old man stood out in the storm and his shoes were full of feet

F C
Oh, it ain't gonna rain no mo', no mo'. It ain't gonna rain no mo'

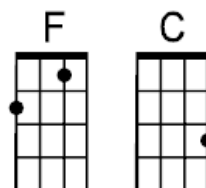
C F
But how in the world can the old folks tell? It ain't gonna rain no mo'

F C
Well the butterfly flits on wings of gold, the June Bug wings of flame

C F
The bedbug has no wings at all, but he gets there just the same

F C
Oh, mosquiti he fly high, oh, mosquiti he fly low

C F
If ol' misaquito light on me, he ain't a gonna fly no mo'



F C
Well, a bull frog sittin' on a lily pad, looking up at the sky

C F
Oh, the lily pad broke and the frog fell in, got water all in his eyes

F C
Well, here's a verse about a man and a trombone. Well, the words to it are few

C F
He blew, he blew, he blew, he blew, he blew, he blew, he blew

F C
Well, a man lay down by a sewer, and by the sewer he died, he died

C F
And at the coroner's request they called it sewer-cide

F C
A little black and white animal out in the woods, I says, "Ain't that little cat pretty?"

C F
I went right over to pick it up, but it wasn't that kind of a kitty