

In The Early Morning Rain

Gordon Lightfoot

(C) In the early morning (Em) rain (G7) with a dollar in my (C) hand
With an aching in my (Dm) heart (G7) and my pockets full of (C)sand
I'm a long way from (Dm) home (G7) and I miss my loved ones (C) so
In the early morning (Em) rain (G7) with no place to (C) go

Out on runway number (Em) nine (G7) big 7-0-7 set to (C) go
But I'm standing on the (Dm) grass (G7) where the cold winds (C) blow
Oh the good times all are (Dm) gone (G7) yeah the good times all are (C)
passed
There she goes my (Em) friend (G7) she's a rolling now at (C) last

Hear the mighty engines (Em) roar (G7) see the silver bird on (C) high
She's away and westward (Dm) bound (G7) far above the clouds she'll (C)
fly
Where the morning rain don't (Dm) fall (G7) and the sun always (C) shines
She'll be flying o'er my (Em) home (G7) in about seven hours (C) time

This old airport's got me (Em) down (G7) it's no earthly good to (C) me
Cause I'm stuck here on the (Dm) ground (G7) cold and tired as I can (C)
be
You can't jump a big jet (Dm) plane (G7) like you can an old freight (C)
train
So I'd best be on my (Em) way (G7) in the early morning (C) rain
Yeah I'd best be on my (Em) way (G7) in the early morning (C) rain