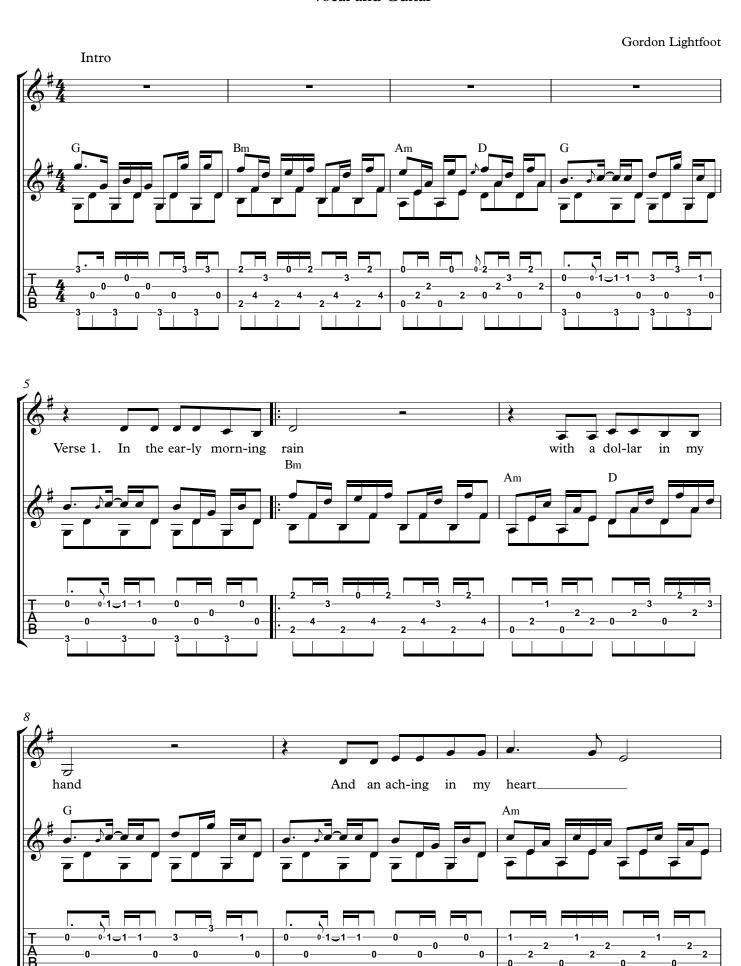
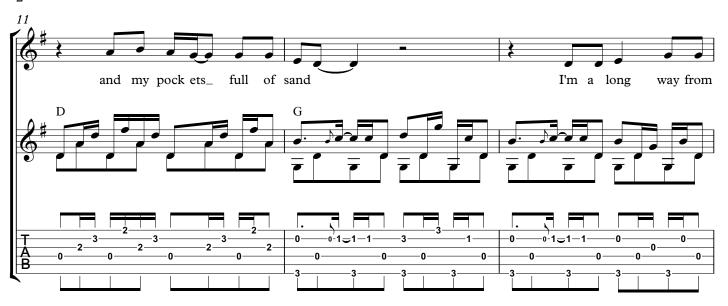
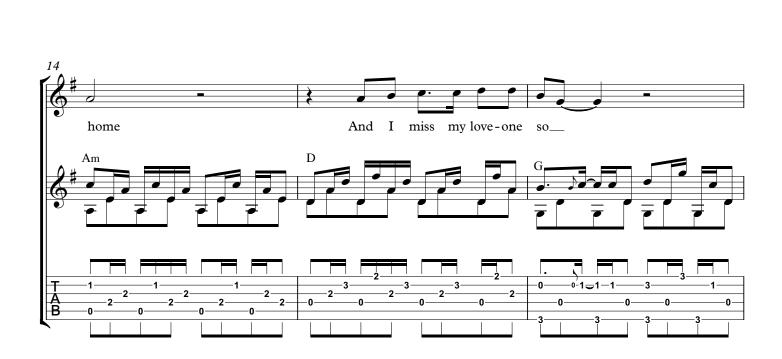
Early Morning Rain

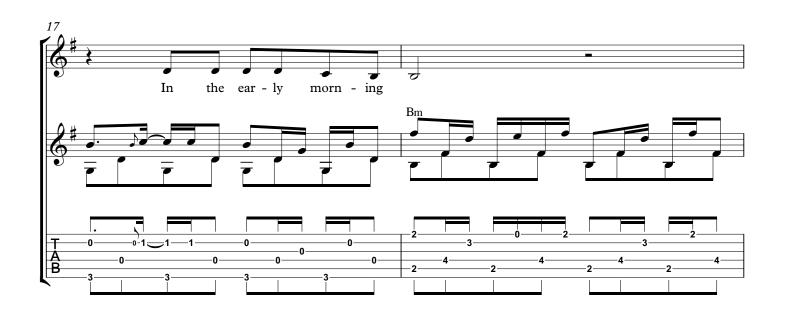
Vocal and Guitar

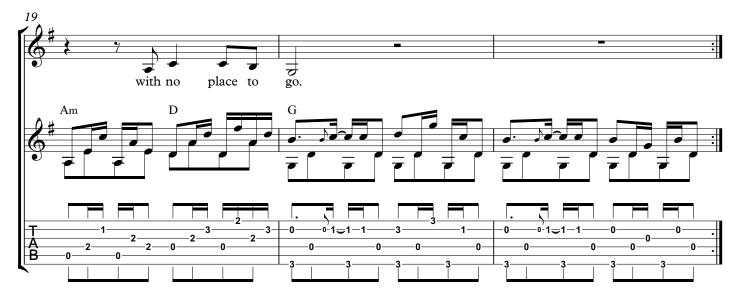












Verse 1.

In the early mornin' rain
With a dollar in my hand
And an aching in my heart
And my pockets full of sand
I'm a long ways from home
And I missed my loved one so
In the early mornin' rain
With no place to go

Verse 2.

Out on runway number nine Big seven o seven set to go Well I'm out here on the grass Where the pavement never grows Where the liquor tasted good And the women all were fast There she goes my friend She's rolling out at last

Verse 3.

Hear the mighty engines roar See the silver wing on high She's away and westward bound For above the clouds she flies Where the mornin' rain don't fall And the sun always shines She'll be flying over my home In about three hours time

Verse 4.

This ol' airport's got me down
It's no earthly good to me
Cause I'm stuck here on the ground
Cold and drunk as I might be
Can't jump a jet plane
Like you can a freight train
So I best be on my way
In the early mornin' rain
So I best be on my way
In the early mornin' rain
So I best be on my way
In the early mornin' rain

Performance Note:

Use a capo up to fret 4 to find the most suitable key for your vocal.

Use the intro as an ending finishing on a G chord strum.