

Early Morning Rain

Gordon Lightfoot  F v

<u>In</u> the early morning <u>rain</u> with a <u>dollar</u> in my <u>hand</u>	D A G D (G D)
With an aching in my <u>heart</u> and my pockets full of <u>sand</u>	G D (G D)
I'm a long way from <u>home</u> and I miss my loved ones <u>so</u>	G A D (G D)
In the early morning <u>rain</u> with no place to <u>go</u>	A G D (G D)
<u>Out</u> on runway number <u>nine</u> , big seven-o- <u>seven</u> set to <u>go</u>	D A G D (G D)
But I'm stuck here in the <u>grass</u> with a pain that ever <u>grows</u>	G D (G D)
Now the liquor tasted <u>good</u> and the women all were <u>fast</u>	G A D (G D)
Well now there she goes my <u>friend</u> , she's a-rolling down at <u>last</u>	A G D (G D)
<u>Hear</u> the mighty engines <u>roar</u> , see the <u>silver</u> wing on <u>high</u>	D A G D (G D)
She's away and westward <u>bound</u> , far above the clouds she'll <u>fly</u>	G D (G D)
Where the morning rain don't <u>fall</u> and the sun always <u>shines</u>	G A D (G D)
She'll be flying over my <u>home</u> in about three hours <u>time</u>	A G D (G D)

Break

<u>This</u> old airport's got me <u>down</u> , it's no <u>earthly</u> good to <u>me</u>	D A G D (G D)
'Cause I'm stuck here on the <u>ground</u> , as cold and drunk as I can <u>be</u>	G D (G D)
You can't jump a jet <u>plane</u> like you can a freight <u>train</u>	G A D (G D)
So I'd best be on my <u>way</u> in the early morning <u>rain</u>	A G D (G D)