**Early Mornin' Rain (Gordon Lightfoot) (G)**

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| **G Bm Am D7 G**  In the early mornin' rain, with a dollar in my hand,  **Am D7 G**  With an achin' in my heart, and my pockets full of sand.  **Am D7 G**  I'm a long way from home, and I miss my loved ones so,  **Bm Am D7 G**  In the early mornin' rain, with no place to go.  **G Bm Am D7 G**  Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go,  **Am D7 G**  But I'm stuck here in the grass, where the cold wind blows.  **Am D7 G**  Now the liquor tasted good, and the women all were fast,  **Bm Am D7 G**  Well there she goes, my friend, she's rollin' now at last.  **G Bm Am D7 G**  Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver bird on high,  **Am D7 G**  She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly,  **Am D7 G**  Where the mornin' rain don't fall, and the sun always shines,  **Bm Am D7 G**  She'll be flying o'er my home, in about three hours' time.  **G Bm Am D7 G**  This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me,  **Am D7 G**  'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, as cold and drunk as I can be.  **Am D7 G**  You can't jump a jet plane, like you can a freight train,  **Bm Am D7 G**  So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.  **(Repeat Verse 1)**  **G Bm Am D7 G**  So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain. |  |  |
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