Early Mornin' Rain  (Gordon Lightfoot)

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

C   Em  Dm   G7     C
Out on runway number nine,  big seven-o-seven set to go,
Dm   G7             C
But I'm stuck here in the grass,  where the cold wind blows.
Dm   G7             C
Now the liquor tasted good,  and the women all were fast,
Em  Dm  G7   C
Well there she goes, my friend,  she's rollin' now at last.

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

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

(Repeat verse 1)

C   Em  Dm   G7     C
So I'd best be on my way,  in the early mornin' rain.