EARLY MORNING RAIN .Peter, Paul and Mary

P1) CHORDU= **BB**

G Bm Am D7 G

G Bm Am D7 G
In the early mornin' rain, with a dollar in my hand,
Am D7 G
And an achin' in my heart, and my pocket's full of sand.
G Am D7 G
I'm a long way from home, and I miss my loved one 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 707 set to go.

Am D7 G

But I'm out here on the grass, where the pavement never grows.

Am D7 G

Well the liquor tasted good, and the women all were fast.

G Bm Am D7 G

There she goes my friend, she's rollin' down at last.

G Bm Am D7 G

Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver wing on high.

G Am D7 G

She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she flies.

G Am D7 G

Where the mornin' rain don't fall, and the sun always shines.

G Bm Am D7 G

She'll be flyin' 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.

G Am D7 G

Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, cold and drunk as I might be.

G Am D7 G

Can't jump a jet plane, like I can a freight train.

G Bm Am D7 G

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

G Am D7 G

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