

Early Mornin' Rain

Words and music by Canadian songwriter Gordon Lightfoot. He composed the song in 1964, but the genesis of the song took root during his time in Los Angeles during 1960. During this time Lightfoot became homesick and would go out to the airport and watch the planes. In 1965, Ian and Sylvia were the first artists to release this song.

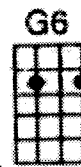
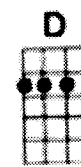
D A G6 D
In the early mornin' rain, with a dollar in my hand
G6 D
With an aching in my heart, and my pockets full of sand
G6 A D
I'm a long ways from home, and I miss my loved one so
A G6 D
In the early mornin' rain, with no place to go

A G6 D
Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go
G6 D
But I'm stuck here in the grass, where the cold wind blows
G6 A D
Now the liquor tasted good, and the women all were fast
A G6 D
Well, there she goes my friend, she's rolling down at last

A G6 D
Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver bird on high
G6 D
She's a-way and westward bound, far above the clouds she flies
G6 A D
Where the mornin' rain don't fall, and the sun always shines
A G6 D
She'll be flying over my home, in a-bout three hours time

A G6 D
This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me
G6 D
'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, as cold and drunk as I can be
G6 A D
You can't jump a jet plane, like you can a freight train
A G6 D
So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain

Tag: Repeat last two lines



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