

Play in D, or capo
fret 2 and play C

Early Morning Rain in D(C)

Intro: |F#m(Em) |Em(Dm) / A7(G7) / |D(C) |D(C)

Verse 1:

|D(C) |F#m(Em) |Em(Dm) / A7(G7) / |D(C)
---In the early morning rain ---with a dollar in my hand

|D(C) |Em(Dm) |A7(G7) |D(C)
--And an aching in my heart --and my pockets full of sand

|D(C) |Em(Dm) |A7(G7) |D(C)
--I'm a long ways from home --and I missed my loved one so

|D(C) |F#m(Em) |Em(Dm) / A7(G7) / |D(C)
--In the early morning rain -----with no place to go

Verse 2:

|D(C) |F#m(Em) |Em(Dm) / A7(G7) / |D(C)
--Out on runway number nine --big 7 - 0 7 set to go

|D(C) |Em(Dm)
--But I'm out here on the grass

| A7(G7) |D(C)
--where the pavement never grows

|D(C) |Em(Dm) |A7(G7) |D(C)
--Well the liquor tasted good --and the women all were fast

|D(C) |F#m(Em) |Em(Dm) / A7(G7) / |D(C)
--There she goes my friend --she's rolling out at last

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Verse 3:

|D(C) |F#m(Em) |Em(Dm) / A⁷(G⁷) / |D(C)
--Hear the mighty engines roar --see the silver bird on high

|D(C) |Em(Dm) |A⁷(G⁷) |D(C)
--She's away and westward bound --far above the clouds she flies

|D(C) |Em(Dm) |A⁷(G⁷) |D(C)
--Where the morning rain don't fall --and the sun always shines

|D(C) |F#m(Em) |Em(Dm) / A⁷(G⁷) / |D(C)
--She'll be flying o'er my home --in a- bout three hours time

Verse 4:

|D(C) |F#m(Em) |Em(Dm) / A⁷(G⁷) / |D(C)
--This old airports got me down --it's no earthly good to me

|D(C) |Em(Dm)
--Cause I'm stuck here on the ground

|A⁷(G⁷) |D(C)
--cold and drunk as I might be

|D(C) |Em(Dm) |A⁷(G⁷) |D(C)
---Can't jump a jet plane --- like you can a freight train

|D(C) |F#m(Em) |Em(Dm) / A⁷(G⁷) / |D(C)
--So I best be on my way ----in the early morning rain

Ending:

|D(C) |F#m(Em) |Em(Dm) / A⁷(G⁷) / |D(C)
--So I best be on my way ----in the early morning rain

D(C) |F#m(Em) |Em(Dm) / A⁷(G⁷) / |D(C)
--So I best be on my way ----in the early morning rain