

# In the Early Mornin' Rain - in C

C F C F C

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

C G G7 C F C  
Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go  
C Dm G7 C F C  
But I'm stuck here in the grass with a pain that evergrows  
C Dm G7 C F C  
Now the liquor tasted good and the women all were fast  
C G G7 C  
Well there she goes my friend, she's a-rolling down at last

C F C F C

C G G7 C F C  
Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver wing on high  
C Dm G7 C F C  
She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly  
C Dm G7 C F C  
Where the morning rain don't fall and the sun always shines  
C G G7 C F C  
She'll be flying over my home in about three hours time

C F C F C

**C** **G** **G7** **C F C**  
This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me

**C** **Dm** **G7** **C F C**  
Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, cold and drunk as I can be

**C** **Dm** **G7** **C F C**  
You can't jump a jet plane like you can a freight train

**C** **G** **G7** **C F C**  
So I'd best be on my way in the early morning rain

**C** **Dm** **G7** **C F C**  
You can't jump a jet plane like you can a freight train

**C** **G** **G7** **C F C**  
So I'd best be on my way in the early morning rain