RAIN

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(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key Dm	(optional alternative chords are also given for capo 5th fret)
Time a sign 4/4	

Time sig 4/4	1						
A7	Bb	C	C7	Dm	F	Gm	Gm7
ĬĬŧĬŧ ĺ		1.111	Ť	11111		3 fr.	3 fr.
	шш	шш		шш	шш	шш	шш
INTRO:							
1						C7 (or as G7)	
2 Dm (or as Ar	n)	F (or as C)		Dm (or as Am)		F (or as C)	
6 Gm (or as Dr	n)	Bb(or as F)		Gm (or as Dm)		Bb(or as F)	
10 Dm (or as Ar	n)	F (or as C)		Dm (or as Am)		A7 (or as E7)	
14 Dm (or as Ar	n)	F (or as C)		Dm (or as Am)		F (or as C)	
18 Gm (or as Dr	n)	Bb(or as F)		Gm (or as Dm)		Bb(or as F)	
22 Dm (or as Ar	22 Dm (or as Am) F (or as C)		Dm (or as Am)		A7 (or as E7)		
26 Gm (or as Dr	n)	A7 (or as E7)		Dm (or as Am)		A7 (or as E7)	
						The	
30 Dm (or as Ar	n)	F (or as C)		Dm (or as A	m)	F (or as C)	
rain sounds	so much	louder than b	e-	fore;		When	
34 Gm (or as Dr	m)	Bb(or as F)		Gm (or as D	m)	Bb(or as F)	
mixed with s		mourning can	dle-	light;		I BD(OI as F)	
mixed with 5	ada ama	mourning can	aic	iigiit,		•	
38 Gm7 (or as D	Dm7)	Dm (or as Am))	C (or as G)		C (or as G) >>> C7 (or as G7)	
lie in bed, ur	۱-	happy to the		core;			
42 Dm (or as Ar		F (or as C)				F (or as C)	
Wondering i	f others will	stay awake to	-	night,			
46 A7 (or as E7)	A7 (or as E7) A7 (or as E7)		F (or as C)		F (or as C)		
Listening to	the mocking of the		rain,		Their		
50 A7 (or as E7)	\	A7 (or as E7)		F (or as C)		A7 (or as E7)	
	candles faintly dancing in the		draught;				
	•						
54 Dm (or as Ar	n)	F (or as C)		Dm (or as Am)		F (or as C)	
weep for the	em, for	I too am in		pain;			
58 Gm (or as Dr	m)	Bb(or as F)		Gm (or as Dm)		Bb(or as F)	
Recollecting		days I sang an	d	laughed;	•	Now	
62 Gm7 (or as D)m7)	Dm (or as Am	١	C (or as G)		C (or as G) >>	> C7 (or as G7)
	trying to piece to-		night,		C (or as G) >>> C7 (or as G7) The		
trying to pier	ce 10-	gether every		mgm,		me	
66 Dm (or as Ar		F (or as C)		Dm (or as Am)		F (or as C)	
cracked and	cracked and broken pieces of porce-		lain;		Which		
70 A7 (or as E7)	A7 (or as E7) A7 (or as E7)		F (or as C)		A7 (or as E7)		
once were li	nked to	form this britt	:le	life;	-		
74 Dm /	-n\	[r (or c)		IDm. / A	1	[F /or C)	
74 Dm (or as Ar		F (or as C)		Dm (or as A	m)	F (or as C)	
Trying to pie	ice tnem	back together	d-	gain,			

78 Gm (or as Dm)	Bb(or as F)	Gm (or as Dm)	Bb(or as F)
Only to find they	fit haphazard -	ly;	That
82 Gm7 (or as Dm7)	Dm (or as Am)	C (or as G)	C (or as G) >>> C7 (or as G7)
some are gone,	others in disre-	pair,	
22 2 4 1	ls (a)	la / A)	
86 Dm (or as Am)	F (or as C)	Dm (or as Am)	F (or as C)
Too far ever to	hope for, embittering	me,	As
90 A7 (or as E7)	A7 (or as E7)	F (or as C)	A7 (or as E7)
memories of when	rain first filled the	air;	A7 (Of d3 E7)
memories or when	rain mst med the	all,	
94 Dm (or as Am)	F (or as C)	Dm (or as Am)	F (or as C)
98 Gm (or as Dm)	Bb(or as F)	Gm (or as Dm)	Bb(or as F)
102 Dm (or as Am)	F (or as C)	Dm (or as Am)	A7 (or as E7)
106 Dm (or as Am)	F (or as C)	Dm (or as Am)	F (or as C)
110 Gm (or as Dm)	Bb(or as F)	Gm (or as Dm)	Bb(or as F)
114 Gm7 (or as Dm7)	Dm (or as Am)	C (or as G)	C (or as G) >>> C7 (or as G7)
118 Dm (or as Am)	F (or as C)	Dm (or as Am)	F (or as C) >> A7 (or as E7)
122 Dm (or as Am)	F (or as C)	Dm (or as Am)	F (or as C)
126 Gm (or as Dm)	Bb(or as F)	Gm (or as Dm)	Bb(or as F)
130 Gm7 (or as Dm7)	Dm (or as Am)	C (or as G)	C (or as G) >>> C7 (or as G7)
134 Dm (or as Am)	F (or as C)	Dm (or as Am)	F (or as C)
138 Gm7 (or as Dm7)	Dm (or as Am)	C (or as G)	C (or as G) >>> C7 (or as G7)
142 Dm (or as Am)	F (or as C)	Dm (or as Am)	F (or as C)
146 F (C)	F (C)	Dm (Am)	F (C)

The rain sounds so much louder than before When mixed with sad and mourning candlelight; I lie in bed, unhappy to the core, Wondering if others will stay awake tonight, Listening to the mocking of the rain, Their candles faintly dancing in the draught;

I weep for them, for I, too, am in pain, Recollecting days I sang and laughed; Now trying to piece together every night The cracked and broken bits of porcelain Which once were linked to form this brittle life;

Trying to piece them back together again, Only to find they fit haphazardly, That some are gone, others in disrepair, Too far ever to hope for, embittering me With memories of when rain first filled the air.