

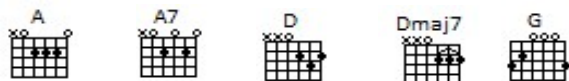
THE RAIN THAT FALLS IN SUMMER

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key D

Time sig 4/4



Alternative chord where shown:



INTRO:

1			Dmaj7
2	G	Dmaj7	G
6	G	Dmaj7	Dmaj7 A D A7
			There is

VERSE 1:

10	G	Dmaj7	G	Dmaj7 (or try F#m)
	no rain quite as	numbing as the	rain that falls in	Summer, It soaks
14	G	Dmaj7	G >>> A	Dmaj7
	quicker through the	shirt and leaves a	coldness on the	skin; And the
18	G	Dmaj7	G	Dmaj7 (or try F#m)
	heart's that newly	coming from the	harshness of the	winter Finds a
22	G	Dmaj7	Dmaj7 A D A7	D >>> Dmaj7
	sleeping sense of	hurt that leaves it	cold from deep with-	in
26	G	Dmaj7	G	Dmaj7 (or try F#m)
30	G	Dmaj7	Dmaj7 A D A7	D >>> Dmaj7
				And the

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1):

34	G	Dmaj7	G	Dmaj7 (or try F#m)
	man who's known etc			

V

50	G	Dmaj7	G	Dmaj7 (or try F#m)
54	G	Dmaj7	Dmaj7 A D A7	D >>> Dmaj7
				He still

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1):

58	G	Dmaj7	G	Dmaj7 (or try F#m)
	senses that she's	near etc		

V

74	G	Dmaj7	G	Dmaj7 (or try F#m)
78	G	Dmaj7	Dmaj7 A D A7	D >>> Dmaj7

CODA:

82	G	Dmaj7	G	Dmaj7 (or try F#m)
86	G	Dmaj7	Dmaj7 A D A7	D >>> Dmaj7
90	G	Dmaj7	G	Dmaj7 (or try F#m)
94	G	Dmaj7	Dmaj7 A D A7	D

v1 There is no rain quite as numbing
 As the rain that falls in Summer:
 It soaks quicker through the shirt,
 And leaves a coldness on the skin;
 And the heart that's newly coming
 From the harshness of the winter
 Finds a seeping sense of hurt
 Which leaves it cold from deep within.

v2 And the man who's known the seasons,
 And survived thanks to her friendship,
 Knows too well the false rebirth now
 That the Summer rain can bring;
 For although he knows her reasons,
 And is grateful for her kindness,
 He's a new found sense of worth now
 That doesn't mean a thing.

v3 He still senses that she's near,
 Although he can't quite reach and touch her;
 Yet it's this that makes him sad
 Because he wishes that he could;
 For although he takes good cheer
 To have a friend throughout the bad times,
 Such times are only bad
 Because he's no friend through the good.
 That urgent pleading just below the breath;
 Peace again, a new found will,
 The tablets remain unopened still,
 For one more night the sureness of no more impending death.