

It's Raining Here This Morning

G
Oh it's raining raining raining here this morning

G D7
As I sit in jail and hang my head in shame

G
With a smile I try to greet each early dawning

G D7 G
But they've given me a number for my name

C G
Many little raindrops are falling close to me

C G D7
Makes the streams and rivers as muddy as can be

G
Oh it's raining raining raining here this morning

G D7 G
As the Mississippi flows on to the sea

How I wish I could see my little darling

G D7
And hold her in my arms just as before

G
I used to tell her every day I loved her

G D7 G
But now she doesn't love me anymore

C G
She knew that I was guilty of this one crime

D7
And said that she'd be waiting there for me

G
But she has found somewhere else to wander

G D7 G
Where the Mississippi flows on to the sea

Oh it's raining raining raining here this morning

G D7
And I am just as weary as can be

G
I wish I could follow all the raindrops
G D7 G
Down the Mississippi toward the silver sea

C G
But there's no way to prove that I'm not guilty
D7
So I will have to suffer all the shame

G
Go and tell her for me little raindrops
G D7 G
That they've given me a number for my name