

Marty Robbins, Pennies From Heaven

Every time it rains it rains pennies from heaven
Don't you know each cloud contains pennies from heaven
You'll see your share of fortune all over the town
Be sure that your umbrella is upside down

Traded for a package of sunshine and flowers
To have the things you love you must have showers
So when you hear it thunder don't run under a tree
There'll be pennies from heaven for you and me
[sax]
Traded for a package...