

# The Kingston Trio, Early Mornin' Rain

Chorus:

In the early morning rain with a dollar in my hand, with an achin' in my heart and my pockets full of  
I'm a long way from home and I miss my darlin' so. In the early mornin' rain, with no place to go.

Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go but I'm stuck here on the grass where the  
Yeah, the liquor tasted good and the women all were fast. Ah, but there she goes, my friend, though

Hear the mighty engines roar. See the silver wing on high. She's a-wingin' westward bound. High a  
Where the morning rains don't fall and the sun always shines. She'll be flyin' o'er my home in about

This old airport's got me down. It's no earthly good to me 'cause I'm stuck here on the ground cold  
You can't jump a jet plane like you can a freight train. So, I best be on my way in the early mornin' r