

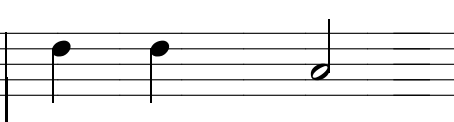



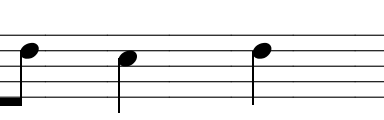
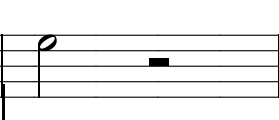

It Ain't Gonna Rain No More


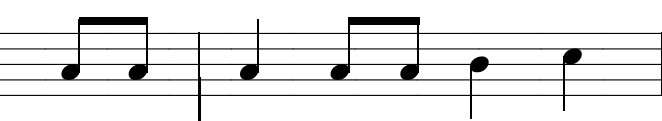
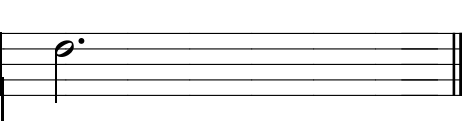
DAD

STRUM ACROSS

Traditional with attributes to Wendell Hall 1923

| | | |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
|  |  |  |
| It | ain't gon - na rain no | more no more |
| | | |
| 4 | 7 7 7 7 7 | 7 7 4 |

| | | | |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
|  |  |  |  |
| ain't gon - na rain no | more. | How the heck can I | |
| | | | |
| 7 7 7 6+ 7 | 8 | 10 10 8 8 8 | |

| | | |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
|  |  |  |
| wash my neck if it | ain't gon - na rain no | more? |
| | | |
| 6+ 6+ 4 4 4 | 4 4 4 5 6+ | 7 |

Oh, a peanut sat on the railroad track
 It's heart was all a-flutter
 Around the bend came Number Ten
 Toot! Toot! Peanut butter

{Refrain}

Oh, my uncle built a chimney
 He built it up so high
 He had to tear it down again
 To let the moon go by!

{Refrain}

Oh, how much wood could a woodchuck chuck
 If a woodchuck could chuck wood
 If he held a saw in his little paw
 A ton of wood he could

{Refrain}

It ain't gonna rain no more no more
 It ain't gonna rain no more
 How the dickens can I wash my chickens
 If it ain't gonna rain no more?

(Refrain)

A man laid down by the sewer
 And by the sewer he died
 And at the coroners inquest
 They called it "sewericide"

{Refrain}

A rich man rides a taxi
 A poor man rides a train
 A bum he walks the railroad tracks
 And he gets there just the same

{Refrain}