NONE BUT THE RAIN

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D D/B G F#m

WE HAD OUR DAY BUT NOW IT'S OVER

G F#m G A

WE HAD OUR SONG BUT NOW IT'S SUNG

D D/B G F#m

WE HAD OUR STROLL THROUGH SUMMER'S CLOVER

G F#m Bm G A D

BUT SUMMER'S GONE NOW OUR WALKIN'S DONE

SO TELL ME GENTLY WHO'LL BE YOUR LOVER
WHO'LL BE YOUR LOVER AFTER I'M GONE
WILL IT BE THE MOON THAT HEARS YOUR SIGHIN'
WILL IT BE THE WILLOW THAT HEARS YOU LONESOME SONG

WILL IT BE THE RAIN THAT CLINGS TO YOUR BOSOM
WILL IT BE THE SUNSHINE THAT DRIES YOUR GOLDEN HAIR
WILL IT BE THE WIND THAT WARNS OF MY RETURNIN'
WILL A ROSE BE IN YOUR ARMS WHEN I FIND YOU WAITIN' THERE

NONE BUT THE RAIN SHOULD CLING TO MY BOSOM

NONE BUT THE MOON SHALL HEAR MY LONESOME SIGH

NONE BUT THE WIND SHALL WARN OF MY RETURNING

G F#m Bm G A G D

SO FARE THEE WELL, MY LOVE, GOOD-BYE

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