

It's Raining

by Peter Yarrow, Paul Stookey, and Len Chandler (1962)

D Em7 D Em7 D Em7 D Em7
It's raining, its pouring, The old man is snoring
D Em7 D Em7 D Em7 D D7
Bumped his head and he went to bed and he couldn't get up in the morning
G D Em D G D A A7 D Em7 D Em7
Rain rain, go away, come again some other day.

Spoken
D Em7 D Em7
Hey I got an idea . . . we could all play hide and go seek inside,
D Em7 D Em7
Now everybody hide and Ill be it!

Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am
Star light, star bright, First star I see tonight,
Dm Am Dm Am A A A7 A7 D Em7 D Em7
Wish I may, wish I might, have the wish I wish tonight. It's raining...

D Em7 D Em7 D Em7 D Em7
Five ten fifteen twenty twenty-five thirty thirty-five forty.

Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am
Lady bug, lady bug, fly away home.
Dm Am Dm Am A A A7 A7
Your house is on fire, and your children, they will
D Em7 D Em7 D Em7 D Em7
burn, (they will burn.) It's raining...

D Em7 D Em7 D Em7 D Em7
Forty-five fifty. fifty-five sixty sixty-five seventy. seventy-five eighty.

Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am
Won't be my father's Jack, no I won't be my mother's Jill,
Dm Am Dm Am A A A7 A7 D Em7 D Em7 D Em7 D Em7
I'll be a fiddler's wife and fiddle when I will. (when I will) It's raining

D Em7 D Em7
Eighty-five, ninety. ninety-five, a hundred.
(spoken) anyone round my base is it! ready or not, here I come! allee allee in free