

Rain Storm. C

C F C G C F G
Soft stops the rain, it's springtime again, can't you feel that the flowers are blooming?

The

C F C G C F G C
birds start to sing, and crisp the air rings, it's the sound of nature resuming.

C F C G C F G
The earth yields her own from rich, fertile loam, and the sky is as blue as it can be. In the

C F C G C F G
forest they grow and feel the winds blow, here the sentinel oak trees are standing.

C7 F C7 G C7 F
Then loud the air thunders, the storm clouds rush in, and sharp streaks of lightning herald

G F G F G C
the day when the sky turns to gray, majestic, the rain storm begins.

C Em F G C Em F
The rain's coming down from the sky to the ground, from heaven descends the wonderful

G C Em F G F G
sound. It drips and it streams, pours like thoughts from a dream, never ceasing to go, as a

F G F G C
river it flows and soaks in the earth all around.

C F C G F
The storm passes on, I say with a sigh, it was a marriage between Mother Earth and the

G C F C G F G C
sky. The symbols I see are the rings in the trees and the bow that appears in the sky.

C Em F G C Em F
The rain's coming down from the sky to the ground, from heaven descends the wonderful

G C Em F G F G
sound. It drips and it streams, pours like thoughts from a dream, never ceasing to go, as a

F G F G C
river it flows and soaks in the earth all around.

C Em F G C Em F
This song's going out from my heart to the crowd, to heaven ascends this wonderful

G C Em F G F G
sound. It lifts and it sings, playing thoughts from my dreams, it's beginning to grow like a

F G F G C
flower, it knows and shares all the love I've ever found.