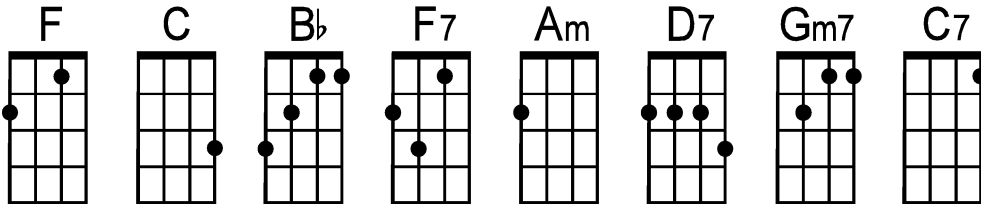


Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head

by Hal David and Burt Bacharach



Intro: F . C . | Bb . C . |

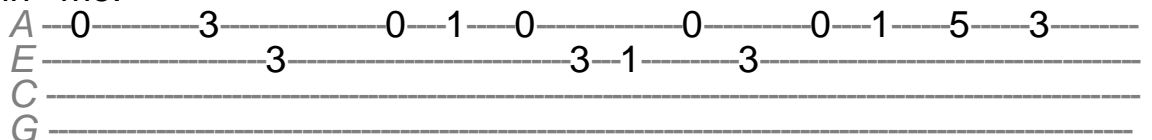
F | | F7 |
 Rain-drops keep fallin' on my head— and just like the guy whose feet are
 Bb | Am | D7 | Am | D7 |
 Too big for his bed. Nothin' seems to fit, those
 Gm7 | |
 Rain-drops are fallin' on my head, they keep fall—in'.

C7 | F | | F7 |
 So I just did me some talkin' to the sun— and I said I didn't like the
 Bb | Am | D7 | Am | D7 |
 Way he got things done. Sleepin' on the job those
 Gm7 | |
 Rain-drops are fallin' on my head, they keep fall—in'.

Bridge:

C7 | F | F7 | Bb | C |
 But there's one thing— I know— the blues they send to meet me
 | Am | | D7 | Gm7 |
 Won't de-feat me— It won't be— long till happ-i—ness steps up to greet me.
 Gm7\\ C\ --- | Gm7\\ C\ --- |

F | | F7 |
 Rain-drops keep fallin' on my head, but that doesn't mean my eyes will
 Bb | Am | D7 | Am | D7 |
 soon be tur-nin' red. Cryin's not for me 'cause
 Gm7 | | C7 | F |
 I'm never gonna stop the rain by com-plainin', Be—cause I'm free—
 Gm7 | C7 | F | F7 | Bb | C | Am |
 nothin's worry-in' me.



. | D7 | Gm7 | Gm7\\ C\ --- | Gm7\\ C\ --- |
 It won't be— long till happ-i—ness steps up to greet me.

F | | F7 |
 Rain-drops keep fallin' on my head, but that doesn't mean my eyes will
 Bb | Am . D7 | Am . D7 | Gm7 |
 soon be tur-nin' red. Cryin's not for me 'cause I'm never gonna stop the
 | C7 | F | Gm7 | C7 | F \ |
 Rain by com-plainin', Be-cause I'm free———— nothin's worry-in' me--e--e

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v3b - 8/21/17)