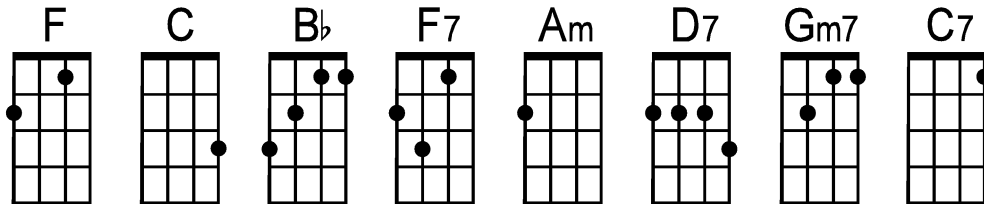


# Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head

by Hal David and Burt Bacharach (1969)



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

(sing a)

**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—

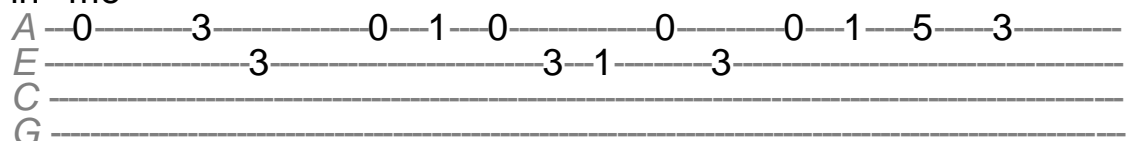
**Gm7** \ \ \ **C** \ --- | **Gm7** \ \ \ **C** \ --- |

**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—



|Am . . . . |D7 . . . . |Gm7 . . . . |  
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 C7\ (--hold--) |F\  
Nothin's worry----in'----- me-e---e---e-----

**San Jose Ukulele Club**  
(v3c - 2/28/23)