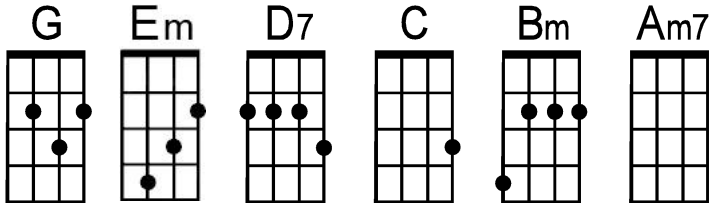


Rhythm of the Rain

by John Claude Gummoe (The Cascades -1962)



Intro: G . . . | Em . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . |

sing e d

G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . |

Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain— telling me just what a fool I've been

G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . |

I wish that it would go and let me cry in— vain— and let me be a-lone a—gain

G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . |

The only girl I care a-bout has gone a—way— lookin' for a brand new— start

G . . . | C . . . |

But little does she know that when she left that— day—

G . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . |

a—long with her she took my— heart

Chorus: C . . . | Bm . . . |

Rain, please tell me now does that seem— fair—

C . . . | G . . . |

For her to steal my heart a-way when she don't— care—

Em . . . | Am7 . . . | D7 . . . | . . . |

I can't love an-other when my heart's some-where far a-way—

G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . |

The only girl I care a-bout has gone a—way, lookin' for a brand new— start

G . . . | C . . . |

But little does she know that when she left that— day—

G . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . |

a—long with her she took my— heart

Instrumental: G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . |

(same as verse)

A-7-55-22-00-0-0-7-55-22-5-5-3-3-3

G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . |

A-7-55-22-00-0-0-0-0-0-0-3-3-3-0-3-3-0-2-3

C | **Bm** |
Chorus: Rain, won't you tell her that I love her— so—

C | **G** |
Please ask the sun to set her heart a—glow—

Em | **Am7** | **D7** | |
Rain in her heart and let the love we knew start to grow—

G | **C** | **G** | **D7** |
Listen to the rhythm of the fall-ing rain— telling me just what a fool I've been

| **G** | **C** | **G** | **D7** | **G** |
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain, and let me be a-lone a—gain

G | **Em** | **G** | **Em** |
Oh, listen to the fall-ing rain— pitter patter pitter patter Oh-oh

G | **Em** | **G** | **Em** |
Listen, listen to the fall-ing rain— pitter patter pitter patter Oh-oh

G | **D7** | **G** \
listen, listen to the fall-ing rain—

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v6c - 12/21/23)