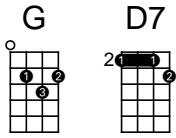


# Ain't Gonna Rain No More

Wendell Hall - 1923



First Sung Note: C

d- du du du  
1 2& 3& 4&

[G] It ain't gonna rain no more no more, It ain't gonna rain no [D7] more  
[D7] How in the heck can I wash my neck, If it ain't gonna rain no [G] more

[G] We had a cat down on our farm, It ate a ball of [D7] yarn  
[D7] When those little cats were born, They all had sweaters [G] on

[G] Well the butterfly flits on wings of gold, The June Bug wings of [D7] flame.  
[D7] The bedbug has no wings at all, But he gets there just the [G] same.

Chorus

[G] We had a goat down on our farm, It ate up old tin [D7] cans  
[D7] When those little goats were born, They came in Ford [G] sedans

[G] Some people swear that fleas are black, But I know it ain't [D7] so  
[D7] 'Cause Mary had a little lamb, Whose fleece was white as [G] snow

Chorus