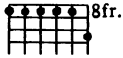


RAIN

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONE
and SHEP PETTIBONE

Moderately
Cm11

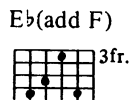
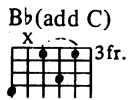


mf

Pedal throughout

I feel_ it.

It's com - ing.



Rain, _____ feel it on my fin - ger tips, hear it on my win - dow pane. Your love's com - ing down like

Bb(addC) Eb(addF) F

rain, wash a-way my sor - row, take a-way my pain. Your love's com-ing down like

Bb(addC) Eb(addF) F

rain. When your lips are burn-ing mine—and you take the time to tell me how you
in - to my eyes—and you said good - bye, could you see my—

Bb(addC) Eb(addF) F

— feel. When you lis - ten to my words and I know you've heard, I know it's
— tears? When I turned the oth-er way did you hear me say I'd wait for all the

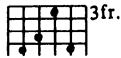
Gm7(addC) Eb(addF) Gm7(addC) Eb(addF)

real. Rain is what the thun-der brings. For the first time, I can hear my heart sing.
dark clouds burst - ing in a per - fect sky. You prom - ised me when you said good - bye

Gm7(addC)

Eb(addF)

F7sus4

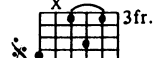


Call me a fool. — but I know I'm not. — I'm gon - na stand out here on the
that you'd re - turn — when the storm was done. — And now I'll wait for the light, I'll

F7

Bb(addC)

Eb(addF)

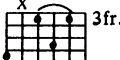


moun-tain — top — till I feel your } rain. — feel it on my fin - ger tips, hear it on my
wait for the sun — till I feel your }

F

Bb(addC)

Eb(addF)



To Coda

win-dow pane. Your love's com-ing down like rain. — wash a-way my sor - row, take a-way my

1.

F

Bb(addC)



pain. Your love's com-ing down like rain. — When you look

2.

No Chord

pain. Your love's com-ing down like...

gliss.

D \flat maj9

3fr.

Ebsus2

D \flat maj9

3fr.

Here comes the sun, here comes

Ebsus2

D \flat maj9

3fr.

Ebsus2

the sun and I say, nev-er go a -

F

C(addD)

0 0

way.

(Spoken simultaneously):

Waiting is the hardest thing.
It's strange.

F(addG)



G



I tell myself that if I believe in you in the dream of you, with all my heart and all my soul,
I feel like I've known you before and I want to understand you, more and more.

C(addD)



F(addG)



that by sheer force of will I will raise you from the ground, and without a sound, you'll appear
When I'm with you, I feel like a magical child, everything strange.

G



Am7(addD)



F(addG)



and surrender to me, to love } Rain is what the thun-der brings. For the first-
everything wild.

Am7(addD)



F(addG)



Am7(addD)



time, I can hear my heart sing. Call me a fool, but I

F(addG)



G7sus4



G7

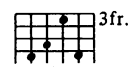


know I'm not. I'm gon-na stand out here on the moun-tain top till I feel your

Bb(addC)



E>(addF)

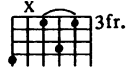


rain. I feel it, it's com - ing.

F

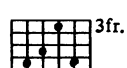


Bb(addC)



Your love's com-ing down like rain. I feel it.

Eb(addF)



F



D.S. al Coda

it's com - ing. Your love's com-ing down like

Coda

C(addD)

pain. Your love's com-ing down like rain. I feel it,

F(addG)

G

C(addD)

it's com - ing. Your love's com-ing down like rain. I feel it,

F(addG)

G

C(addD)

it's com - ing. Your love's com-ing down like rain.

F(addG)

G

C

Rain.