

**The Rain**  
**Scott Miller**

note:

1. capo 4th fret
2. it looks like Scott never lifts his index finger off the B string
3. Scott adds a lot of fanciness, only some of which i ve tried to capture
4. this is my first tab and i m pretty much a beginner

Verse fanciness:

**Am            C            G            Am**

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e |-----3-----|
B |-----1-0h1-----1-----1-----1-----|
G |-----2-----2-----|
D |-----2-----2-----0h2-2---2-----|
A |-----0-2-3-----2-----2-----|
E |-0-3-----3-----0h3-----|

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**Am C G Am** x2 then **G Am**

Chorus fanciness:

**C            Am            G            Am**

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e |-----3-----|
B |--1-----1-----1-----1-----|
G |-----2-----2-----|
D |-----2-----0h2-2---2-----|
A |--2-0h2---2-----2-----2-----|
E |--3-----0-3---3-----0-3---|

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**C Am G Am** x2 then **G Am**

verse 1:

**Am            C**  
on the road to spotsylvania

**G            Am**  
the sky grew dark and mean

**Am            C**  
when they placed you in the lineup?

**G            Am**  
you could not see a god damn thing

**G            Am**  
but it smelled like it might rain

chorus:

**C            Am**  
and the rain, it should bring life boys

**G** **Am**  
or at least a brief respite  
**C** **Am**  
well you can rest and wait for night boys  
**G** **Am**  
but keep your powder dry  
**G** **Am**  
or the rain will take your life

verse 2:  
but through the tress i heard them coming  
by the clank of their canteens  
but since the rain softened the drum heads  
you could hear the orders screamed  
there they are boys make em bleed

verse 3:  
well i took aim but at one really  
but just a shape that caught my eye  
and each time i pulled the trigger  
there was no kick she did not fire  
i did not keep my powder dry

chorus:  
and the rain...

verse 4:  
we had never been so close as  
to look them in the eye  
some threw rocks and cursed the devil  
while we waited there to die  
me i pissed myself and cried

chorus:  
that the rain....