

**None But The Rain**  
**Townes Van Zandt**

**C#**                    **C#/B**    **F#**                                    **Fm**  
We had our day,                    but now it s over  
**F#**                    **Fm**    **F#**                                    **G#**  
We had our song, but now it s sung,  
**C#**                    **C#/B**            **F#**                                    **Fm**  
We had our stroll, through summer s clover,  
**F#**                    **Fm**    **Bbm**    **F#**    **G#**                    **C#**  
The sun is gone now,            the walk is done.

So tell me gently who ll be you lover,  
Who ll be your lover, after I m gone,  
Will it be the moon, that hears your sighin  
Will it be the willow, that hears you lonesome song.

Will it be the rain, that clings to your bosom,  
Will it be the sunshine, that dries your golden hair,  
Will it be the wind that wants of your returnin ,  
Will the roads be in your heart while the smiles are waiting there.

None but the rain, shall cling to my bosom,  
None but the moon will hear my lonesome sigh,  
None but the wind, will want of my returning,  
**F#**                    **Fm Bbm**    **F#**    **G#**                    **F#**                    **C#**  
So fare thee well, my love, good-bye.

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