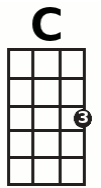


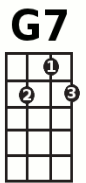
IT AIN'T GONNA RAIN NO MORE

C///|G7///|C///|

(C) It ain't gonna rain no more, no more,
It ain't gonna rain no (G7) more,
How the heck can I wash my neck
If it ain't gonna rain no (C) more.



(C) Oh, a peanut sat on a railroad track,
It's heart was all (G7) a-flutter
Around the bend came number ten,
Toot! Toot! Peanut (C) butter.



(C) It ain't gonna rain no more, no more,
It ain't gonna rain no (G7) more.
How the dickens can I count my chickens
If it ain't gonna rain no (C) more

(C) Oh, my uncle built a chimney,
He built it up so (G7) high,
He had to tear it down again,
To let the moon go (C) by!

(C) It ain't gonna rain no more, no more,
It ain't gonna rain no (G7) more.
How the dickens can I count my chickens
If it ain't gonna rain no (C) more.

(C) A man laid down by the sewer
And by the sewer he (G7) died,
And at the coroner's inquest
They called it "sewer-(C) cide"

(C) It ain't gonna rain no more, no more,
It ain't gonna rain no (G7) more.
How the dickens can I count my chickens
If it ain't gonna rain no (C) more

(C) The strummers of the U3A

All met in the Baptist (G7) Hall

Some of 'em played a few bum chords,

But it didn't matter at (C) all.

(C) It ain't gonna rain no more, no more,

It ain't gonna rain no (G7) more.

How the dickens can I count my chickens

If it ain't gonna rain no (C G7 C) more