

FIRE AND RAIN

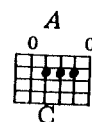
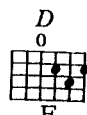
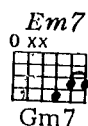
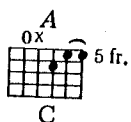
Words and Music by
JAMES TAYLOR

Moderately

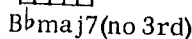
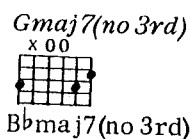
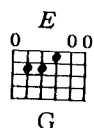
Guitar → A
(capo 3rd fret) 5 fr.

Piano → C

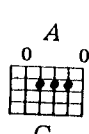
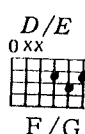
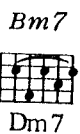
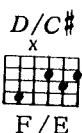
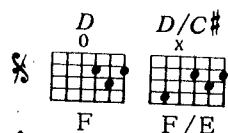
mp legato



I walked out this morn-ing and I wrote down this song.
My bod - y's ach-ing and my time is at hand.

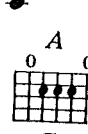
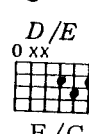
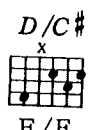
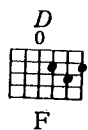


I just can't re - mem-ber who . to send — it to.
And I won't make it an - y oth - er way. }

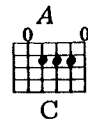
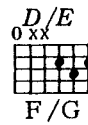
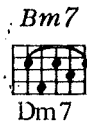
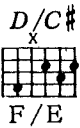
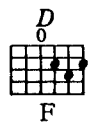


I've seen fire and I've — seen rain.

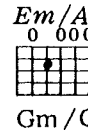
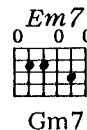
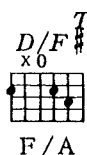
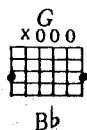
I've seen



sun - ny days — that I thought — would nev - er end.



I've seen lone - ly times_ when I could_ not find_ a friend.



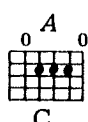
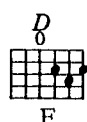
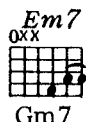
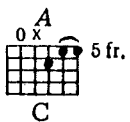
But I al-ways thought_ that I'd see you a - gain.

1.

2.

Won't you

Been



walk-ing my mind to an eas-y time, my back turned towards the sun.



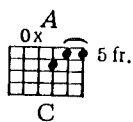
Gmaj7(no 3rd)



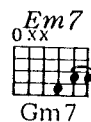
Bbmaj7(no 3rd)

G

Lord knows, when the cold wind blows, — it - 'll turn your head — a - round.

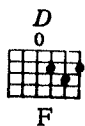


C

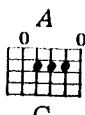


Gm7

Well, there's hours — of time — on the tel - e-phone line to



F



C

talk a - bout things to come: —

sweet dreams and



G

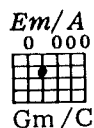
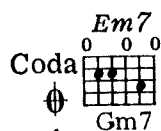
Gmaj7(no 3rd)



Bbmaj7(no 3rd)

fly - ing ma - chines in piec - es on — the ground.

D. S. $\frac{3}{4}$ al Coda

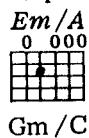


see you, ba - by, one more time — a - gain, — now.

Thought I'd see — you one more time — a - gain. —

There's just a few things com - ing my way this time a - round. —

Repeat and fade



Repeat and fade

Repeat and fade