

# Here Comes The Rain

Chris Knight

Capo 1

Em G D Am Em G D

[Em]Been snowin all day when[G]I got home  
The[D]fire was out the[Am]cabin was cold  
And I[Em]poured some stale[G]coffee from the[D]pot  
The[Em]longer I waited the[G]snow got higher  
So I[D]split some wood and[Am]built a fire  
If she[Em]told me she'd be[G]gone I[D]forgot

I'd seen it snow that hard before  
I couldn't see the cabin from the stable door  
And that mare she always rode was in the stall  
The law couldn't come till the weather broke  
My heart was poundin in my throat  
And I searched and called her name till it was raw

I never should have brought her here  
Livin's rough this time of year  
Tryin to keep food and fire till winters done  
Sometimes she gazed across the plains  
With a look that I couldn't name  
And I'd wonder if she stay till springtime comes

I found her on the first warm day  
The rain had washed the snow away  
Went for wood and lost her way back home  
And I ain't the kind believes in ghosts  
But some nights I get pretty close  
When the North Dakota winter moans  
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