

Hey Rain (The Innisfail Song)

V1 --> V2 --> CHORUS
 V3 --> V4 --> CHORUS
 INSTRUMENTAL
 V5 --> V6 --> CHORUS
 V7 --> CHORUS X 2
 "HEY RAIN"

Bill Scott

Arr: Samantha O'Brien 2012

A Bm C#m E A Bm C#m E

Vln. pizz.

Db.

Hp.

Gtr.

5 D D/C# G/B A G D/F#

Solo

1. Rain in my hair, and rain in my face Mu-d-dy old inn-is fail's a
 2. Bloke from the west near-ly died of fright cause the ri-ver rose thir-ty five

Db.

Gtr.

8 Em Em/F# Em G G/D G D/F# Em D A Bm/A A7 D/A A

Solo

mu-d-dy wet place hey_ rain
 feet_ last night hey_ rain

Db.

Gtr.

13 ^{2.} A⁷ D/A A Dmaj⁷ D⁶ D A⁶ A^b A⁶

Solo
Choir
Db.
Hp.
Gtr.

Hey — Rain, — Rain co-ming down on the cane —

Hey — Rain, — Rain co-ming down on the cane —

17 G A Bm/A A⁷ D/A A

Solo
Choir
Db.
Hp.
Gtr.

on the roo-ves of the town —

on the roo-ves of the town —

3. There's a Johnsons River crocodile living in me fridge,
And a bloody great tree on the Jubilee Bridge.
Hey rain, hey rain.

4. Rain in my beer, rain in my grub,
And they've just fitted anchors to the Garradunga Pub.
Hey rain, hey rain.

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL (over verse)

5. Wet season skies have sprung a leak
From Flying Fish Point to the Millstream Creek.
Hey rain, hey rain.

6. Wet season sky so black and big,
And an old flying fox in a Moreton Bay fig.
Hey rain, hey rain.

CHORUS

7. It's the worst wet season we've ever had.
I'd swim down to Tully, but it's just as bloody bad.
Hey rain, hey rain.

CHORUS X 2 (FINISH WITH "HEY RAIN") 25