Fire and Rain (Guitar version, capo 3)

A Em D A

Just yesterday morning they let me know you were gone

 Em G

Susanne the plans they made put an end to you

A Em D A

 I walked out this morning and I wrote down this song

 Em G

I just can't remember who to send it to

**D /C# Bm E A**

**Oh I've seen fire and I've seen rain**

 **D /C# Bm E A**

**I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end**

 **D /C# Bm E A**

**I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend**

 **G /F# Em A2**

**But I always thought that I'd see you again**

Won't you look down upon me, Jesus

You've got to help me make a stand

You've just got to see me through another day

My body's aching and my time is at hand

And I won't make it any other way

**Chorus**

Been walking my mind to an easy time,

my back turned towards the sun

Lord knows when the cold wind blows it'll turn your head around

Well, there's hours of time on the telephone line

to talk about things to come

Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground

**Chorus (twice)**

 G Em A2

Thought I'd see you one more time again

 G Em A2

There's just a few things coming my way this time around, now

 G Em A2

Thought I'd see you, thought I'd see you fire and rain, now . . .

Fire and Rain

C Gm F C

Just yesterday morning they let me know you were gone

 Gm Bb

Susanne the plans they made put an end to you

C Gm F C

 I walked out this morning and I wrote down this song

 Gm Bb

I just can't remember who to send it to

**F /E Dm G C**

**Oh I've seen fire and I've seen rain**

 **F /E Dm G C**

**I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end**

 **F /E Dm G C**

**I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend**

 **Bb /A Gm C2**

**But I always thought that I'd see you again**

Won't you look down upon me, Jesus

You've got to help me make a stand

You've just got to see me through another day

My body's aching and my time is at hand

And I won't make it any other way

**Chorus**

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my back turned towards the sun

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Well, there's hours of time on the telephone line

to talk about things to come

Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground

**Chorus (twice)**

 Bb Gm C2

Thought I'd see you one more time again

 Bb Gm C2

There's just a few things coming my way this time around, now

 Bb Gm C2

Thought I'd see you, thought I'd see you fire and rain, now . . .