From: blk47

Subject: wrath of the rain

Date: Wed, May 5, 2010 1:23 pm

Hey Guys:

Here's the Horslips track. They'll do it onstage with us - Jim Lockhart is a good keyboard player and Barry, the singer, will alternate verses with me. We'll sub the brass/flute? for the guitar parts. I've factored in a 1-4-5 chord structure at the end for a jam that will make it more interesting for us. Parts of it and our Friday night performance will be shown in their documentary on Emigration to the US on TG4 in Ireland. See you tomorrow night.

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-g fw5BDzhY

## The Wrath of the Rain

Intro C CF Bb F

C

Ragged and rough in those sepia pages

tear streaked and fearful, alone,

they were caught in the flash of the tourist camera

a number, a name, do you know where they've gone?

They came with the faces of innocents

and they left with the bodies of men.

C

They were out on the run,

they were fleeing the wrath of the rain.

They were out on the run,

C

they were fleeing the wrath of the rain.

Intro C CF Bb F (2)

Deadbeat with drifting, they scrambled ashore and they ran from the spell of the sea they looked to the past and drank to the future and knew in their hearts it was never to be. Now some of them came from the stony lands some came from the paths of the plain;

Every man was fleeing the wrath of the rain

They were out on the run, they were fleeing the wrath of the rain

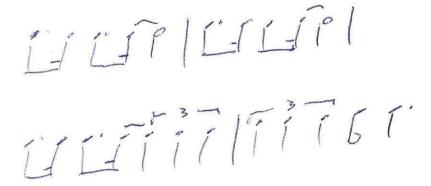
Where have they gone to, those faded faces,

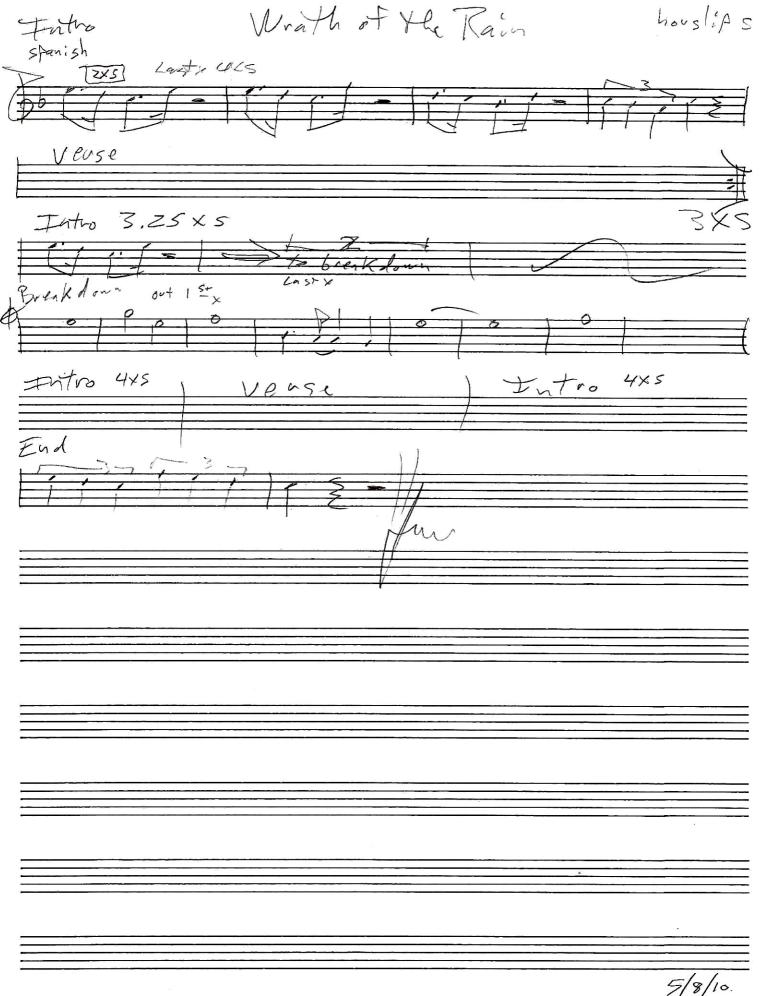
those fierce moustachioed men?

The women and boys and their tattered belongings,

what has become of the loss and the pain?
I see them today on the streets of the city,
we nod to each other again;
and I stand in their doorways to shelter awhile from the rain
Cause we're out on the run we're all fleeing the wrath of the rain

Cmaj7 F G (Break and repeat First verse)





Fred L. Parcells IIII